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OVERTURNING THE FRAUD

BRUSHING AWAY THE DEMOCRATIC QUIBBLES.

THE SUPREME COURT'S ANSWER TO GOV. GARCELON'S QUESTIONS—THE USURPATION OF THE FUSIONISTS MADE MANIFEST—THE DECISION UPON EACH POINT SUBMITTED.

BANGOR, Me., Jan. 3.—The following is the full official text of the unanimous opinions of the Supreme Judicial Court, finished and signed this afternoon, in answer to the questions submitted by Gov. Garcelon:

BANGOR, Jan. 3, 1880.

To the Hon. Alonzo Garcelon, Governor, Maine:

The undersigned Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court have the honor to submit the following answers to the questions proposed:

I. When the Governor and Council decide that there is no return from a city on which Representatives can be summoned to attend and take their seats in the Legislature, is it their duty to order a new election, or is it competent for the House of Representatives, if it shall appear that there was an election of such Representatives, in fact, to admit them to seats, though no return thereof was made and delivered into the office of the Secretary of State?

No authority is given to the Governor and Council, when there is no return, to order a new election. When the seat of a Representative has been vacated by death, resignation, or otherwise, provision is made by Revised Statutes chapter 4, sec. 38, 44, 47, for the filling of existing vacancies. By these provisions, whenever municipal officers, therein mentioned, by any means have knowledge of the death of a Representative-elect, or of a vacancy caused in any other way, it is their duty to order a new election. If it appears to the House of Representatives that there was an election of Representatives in fact, they should admit them to their seats, though no return thereof was made to the Secretary of State. A Representative is not to be deprived of his rights because municipal officers have neglected their duty.

II. Is it competent for the Governor and Council to allow substitution of other evidence in place of "the returned copies of such list" as are provided for in article 4, part 1, section 5, of the Constitution, to enable them to determine what persons "appear to be elected" Representatives to the Legislature by a plurality of all the votes returned?

This refers to the substitution authorized by the act of 1877, chapter 212. The Constitution calls for a return that is regular in essential forms, and which truly represents the facts to be described by it, but much of the constitutional requirement is directory merely. It does not aim at depriving the people of their right of suffrage, of their right of representation for formal errors, but aims at avoiding such a result. Where the constitutional requirement has not been fully, or has been defectively executed by the town officers, it is in aid of the constitutional provision to supply the omission or deficiency as nearly and as correctly as may be. Such is the purpose of the statute. It is competent for the Governor and the Council to allow an erroneous return, or one that is informal or defective, to be aided and corrected by an attested copy of record, as by statute provided. The object of the constitutional provisions respecting elections is to furnish as many safeguards as may be against a failure, either through fraud or mistake, correctly to ascertain and declare the will of the people as expressed in the choice of their officers and legislators. Hence, the requirement that not only shall returns be made on the spot in an open town meeting, but a record of the vote shall be made at the same time, and authenticated in like manner. If by accident or willful neglect there is an error or omission in the return, what can be safer than to refer to the duplicate statement by the record to correct it? This the statute of 1877, chap. 212, allows to be done; and, while the language is permissive, it falls within the well-known legal rule that when public rights are concerned, it shall be construed as mandatory. A command clothed in the language of courtesy is so clothed because it could not be doubted that high and honorable officers would unhesitatingly avail themselves of legal means to declare the result of an election according to the actual fact, in obedience to the fundamental principles of popular government. The Governor and Council are bound by the statute. It is mandatory upon them; it imposes a duty to the public that must be performed. Whether the act referred to contravenes the Constitution in allowing oral evidence to be received to show the intention of the voters in casting their votes is another part of the statute which we are not now called upon to consider. It unconstitutional in the latter respect, that would not affect the constitutionality of the other separate and independent provision.

III. Is a return, signed by less than a majority of the Selectmen of a town, or the Aldermen of a city, valid, within the requirements of the same section?

To this question we answer that, while a town may legally elect as many as seven Selectmen, a well-known practice is to elect only three, and in such cases a return to be valid must be signed by a majority of them, because by no possibility can a less number constitute a legal quorum. But the rule is otherwise with respect to the Aldermen of cities. Most of our cities are required by law to have as many as seven Aldermen, and none of them, we believe, has less than five. To constitute a quorum it is only necessary to have a majority of the whole present, and when such a quorum is present a majority of the quorum may do business. Supposing the number to be seven, four would constitute a legal quorum, and three, being a majority of that quorum, could legally act, although a fourth should refuse to join them or should oppose their action. Consequently, if a return from a city having five or seven Aldermen is signed by three of them, it may be a valid and legal return, because only four may have been present, and in such a case three (being a majority of those present) could legally act, although the fourth should oppose their action and refuse to join them. When such a return is laid before the Governor and Council they cannot know and they have no right to assume that the return is not valid. It is the duty of Aldermen to be in session and examine ward returns, compare and declare votes, and the duty of the Clerk to make a record thereof. From that record a certified copy of which is returned, the law presumes that a quorum of Aldermen was present. The law with respect to a quorum and majorities is correctly stated in 1 Dane's Abridgement, 160, and 1 Dillon's Municipal Corporations, sections 216 and 217. In the latter work, it is said that bodies composed of a definite number act by the majorities of those present, provided those present constitute a majority of the whole number; or, to use Mr. Dane's illustration, if a body consists of 12 Councilmen, seven is the least number that can constitute a valid meeting, though four of seven may act; and, so far as we are aware, the law is so stated in substance by all ancient and modern authorities. The rule applicable to such cases is similar to that which applies to our House of Representatives. The whole number of Representatives established by law is 151. A majority—that is, 76 members—constitutes a quorum to do business. If there is actually that number present, and a majority of them—that is, 39 members—vote in the affirmative, a valid law can thereby be enacted, or other business transacted. If less than 76 members are present, then no business can be done except to adjourn or compel the attendance of absent members. This is a familiar law, and illustrates a principle applicable to Aldermen of cities and shows how and why a return signed by less than a majority of the whole number may be, and, so far as the Governor and Council are concerned, is conclusively presumed to be valid. They have no right to go behind the return.

IV. In a return by Aldermen of a city which does not show the number of votes cast for each person voted for as a member of the Legislature, and does not show what persons were voted for as such members in any one of the several wards of such city, is such return within the requirements of the same section?

We are not sure that we comprehend the full scope of this question. Our answer will meet all of its supposed purposes. It is immaterial whether the Aldermen returned to the Governor and Council the detailed vote of each ward separately, or whether they returned the result of all the votes of all the wards for each candidate. Either mode is a satisfactory way of reaching the same result. Substance only is sought for in such matters; nor is it a material matter that, instead of returning all the names of the persons voted for, there is a return of votes as scattering; provided that, however, such votes may be added or subtracted when some candidate or set of candidates appear to be chosen by a plurality of the votes thrown. The Governor and Council cannot officially know, nor have they the right to ascertain, that the votes returned as scattering were not actual ballots with the word "scattering" written thereon; nor in the election of the candidates to be chosen by a plurality of votes to be defeated because the whole number of votes or ballots may be stated erroneously, or not stated at all. The Constitution contains no such requirement, and the statutory provision requiring it is entirely unimportant and inapplicable to cases where a plurality of votes elects. It is a well-settled rule of construction that where the general terms of a statute embrace several subjects, but are found to be particularly applicable to some of the subjects and not to the others, it is to be construed as embracing those subjects only to which it is practically applicable.

V. Are returns from towns or cities which are not attested by the Town or City Clerk valid within the same section?

Returns from towns and cities which are not attested by Town, Plantation, or City Clerk are not valid. The attestation of the Clerk is a prerequisite to any action of the Governor and Council in counting the votes, 68 Maine, 588. If, however, the Clerk should be absent, a Clerk pro tem. may be chosen, or a deputy clerk may be appointed under the Statute of 1877, chap. 17, and amendment thereof. By the act of 1874, chap. 159, the returns of such clerk pro tem. or deputy clerk are to have the same force and effect as if signed by the clerk.

VI. Have the Governor and Council a right to reject the returns of the election of members of the Legislature required by the same section from the officers of towns which were not made, signed, and sealed up in an open town meeting?

The Governor and Council must act upon the returns forwarded to the Secretary of State. If they purport to be made, signed, and sealed up in an open plantation or town meeting, they constitute the basis of action of the Canvassing Board. No provision in the Constitution or in any statute of this State by virtue of which they would be authorized to receive evidence to negative facts therein set forth. They, therefore, have no such power. The statement of the municipal officers is in that respect conclusive.

VII. Is the return of two persons, purporting to be Selectmen of a town, valid and sufficient evidence of the vote of the town, when it appears that there were, at the time of the meeting at which the election was had, but two Selectmen of that town?

When a majority of Selectmen are absent from a meeting for election purposes, or, being present, neglect or refuse to act as such and to do all duties required of them, the voters at such meeting may choose so many Selectmen pro tem. as are necessary to complete the number competent to do the duties—R. S., chap. 4, section 20. In case of death or removal of all the Selectmen, two would be sufficient and competent to act. The inquiry is, if the return would be valid when there should be but two Selectmen "at the time of the meeting at which the election was held." If the other Selectman had deceased prior to the meeting, the survivors might act, and their action would be legal. But the Canvassing Board are to be governed by the returns, evidence would not be admissible to prove the fact that there were but two Selectmen of the town. The Governor and Council cannot officially know that there are only two.

VIII. Can a person who is not a citizen of the United States at the time be legally elected or constituted a Selectman of a town?

A person not a citizen may be elected or constituted a Selectman, so that his official acts bind the town and are valid, so far as affects the public. Such an one would be an officer de facto, and be clothed with apparent right. His acts would bind the town. (Dane vs. Derby, 54 Maine, 95.) An officer de facto is one who comes into office by color of a legal appointment or election. His acts in that capacity are as valid, so far as the public is concerned, as the acts of an officer de jure. His title cannot be inquired into collaterally. (The people against Cook, IV. Selden 89.) The precise definition of an officer de facto, observes Chief-Justice Bigelow in the case of the Fitchburg Railroad Company against the Gardner Junction and Depot Company, (1 Allen, 557) is one who comes in by forms of law and acts under a commission or election apparently valid, but in consequence of some illegality, incapacity or want of qualification, is incapable of holding the office. Indeed, there is an entire unanimity of opinion on this subject in all States of the Union where this question has arisen, as well as in the courts of the United States, but the fact of alienage is not allowed to be proved. This was determined in the Frenchville case (64 Maine, 589) where it was shown that the clerk was an alien, who could neither read nor write the English language, and where almost every conceivable irregularity existed. Yet, evidence outside of the returns was held inadmissible; nor would such fact have any effect if it appeared in and by the return itself.

IX. If a ballot has a distinguishing mark, is the judgment of the Governor and Council such as would make it illegal under the statutes, have they the authority to disregard it in their ascertainment of what persons appear to be elected, where it appears, by the official returns of the officers of the town, that such vote was received by the Selectmen subject to their objection, and its legality referred to the Governor and Council for decision?

The presiding officers are to determine whether the ballot offered has a distinguishing mark or figure, so that the rejected voter may procure a ballot if he chooses to which no exception can be taken; but if the ballots have distinguishing marks or figures, it is no part of the duty of the officers of the town to make any report in reference thereto. They should reject the ballot, if offered, when it is within the prohibition of the statute. The statute prohibits rejection of the ballot "after it is received into the ballot-box." It is then to be counted. The Governor and Council have nothing to do with the question; their duty is to count the votes regardless of the fact improperly set forth in the returns. They are nowhere constituted a tribunal with judiciary authority to determine what shall constitute a distinguishing mark or figure; nor can they legally refuse to open and count the votes returned. (54 Maine, 602.) When the ballot has been once received in the ballot-box neither Selectmen nor Governor and Council can refuse to count it.

X. If names of persons appear in a return without any number of votes being stated or carried out against them, either in words or figures, is it the duty of the Governor and Council to treat those persons as having the same number of votes as another person received for the same office, and whose name is placed first in the return, if they find dots under the figures or words set against such other persons name?

If the ditto marks or dots are placed under the figures or words of the first candidate's vote, the return should be counted. Where it appears by the letters or figures in the first line, and by ditto marks or by dots in the following lines that the same class of candidates received the same votes there can be no ground for rejection. The word ditto and its abbreviation to "do," and the dots or marks that stand for the word ditto are of common use and have a perfectly well-defined meaning, known to persons generally. That meaning should not be disregarded. We answer the question in the affirmative.

XI. Have the Governor and Council the legal right to decide what kind of evidence they will receive and what mode of proceeding before them there shall be to enable them to determine the genuineness of returns required by the article and section of the Constitution above mentioned?

We assume that the genuineness of the return referred to relates either to the signatures of the officers signing, or to alterations of the return. The Governor and Council have no power to reject returns on either ground unless an objection in writing is presented to them setting forth that the signatures of such officers, or some of them, are not genuine; or that the return had been altered after it was signed. Then notice thereof should be given to all parties interested, and, where adjudicating upon facts, the Governor and Council should be governed in the admission of evidence by the established rules of evidence, in accordance with the law of this State. The witnesses should be duly sworn, that they may be punished for the crime of perjury if they willfully and corruptly testify falsely. The Governor and Council have no right to reject the returns for such cause without giving the parties interested therein a fair opportunity to be heard. The genuineness of a return in these particulars is to be presumed, and this presumption remains until overcome by evidence produced, as before said.

XII. If the Governor and Council have before them two lists of votes returned from the same town differing materially from each other in the number of votes returned as cast for the same persons, but identical in all other respects, both having been duly received at the Secretary's office, and they have no evidence to enable them to determine which is the true and genuine return, are they required to treat either of them as valid?

When two lists of votes are returned to the office of the Secretary of State by the clerk of any city, town, or plantation, and both are duly certified, the return first received at the office of the Secretary of State must be the basis of the action of the Governor and Council. If defective, or not a true copy of the record, it can be corrected, or the defects supplied only in accordance with the provisions of the statute relating thereto. This Government rests upon the great constitutional axiom that all power is inherent in the people. "It is a Government of the people, by the people, and for the people;" and, if administered in the spirit of its founders, "it shall not perish from the earth." Its Constitution was formed, to use the apt expression of one whose memory is embalmed in the hearts of his countrymen, by plain people," and "plain people" must administer it. The ballot is the pride as well as the protection of all; it is the truest indication of the popular will. The official returns required from the Municipal officers of several plantations, towns, and cities are, and will be, made by "plain people," and made, too, in the hurry and bustle and excitement of an election. They are not required to be written with the scrupulous nicety of a writing master, or with the technical accuracy of a plea in abatement. Sentences many many have been ungrammatical, the spelling may deviate from the recognised standards, but returns are not to be set to naught because the penmanship may be poor, language ungrammatical, or spelling erroneous. It is enough if the returns can be understood, and if understood, full effect should be given to their natural and obvious meaning. They are not to be strangled by idle technicalities, nor is their meaning to be distorted by carpings and captious criticism. When that meaning is ascertained there should be no hesitation in giving it full effect. The language of Mr. Justice Morton in Strong is peculiarly appropriate to the subjects under discussion. "What," he asks, "shall be the consequence of an omission by the Selectmen or Town Clerk to perform any of these (their) prescribed duties, and upon whom shall it fall. For a willful neglect of duty officers would undoubtedly be liable to punishment, but shall a whole town be disfranchised by reason of the fraud or negligence of their officers. This would be punishing the innocent for the fraud of the guilty. It would be more just and more consonant to the genius and spirit of our institutions to inflict severe penalties upon the misconduct, intentional or accidental, of officers, but to receive votes whenever they can be ascertained with reasonable certainty. If no return, or only an imperfect one, can be received, let it be supplied or corrected by the original record, if any there be." Returns should be received with favor and construed with liberality, for, he adds, from men who usually are, and necessarily must be employed to make them, great formality and nicety cannot be expected, and should not be required. The general principle which governs is that, while there should be a strict compliance with the provisions of a statute, yet when they are merely directory, such strict compliance is not essential to the validity of the proceedings under such statute unless it is so declared to be therein. This is specially applicable when the rights of the public, or of third persons, are concerned. Dominant rule is to give such a construction to official acts of municipal officers as will best comport with the meaning and intention of the parties, as derived from a fair and honest interpretation of the language used; to sustain rather than to defeat the will of the people and disfranchise citizens.

JOHN APPLETON, JOHN A. PETERS,
CHARLES W. WALTON, ANSELM LIBBEY,
WILLIAM G. BARROWS, JOSEPH W. SYMONDS,
CHARLES DANFORTH.

GOV. GARCELON GROWS PATHETIC.

HIS ADDRESS AT A MEETING IN WATERVILLE.

WATERVILLE, Me., Jan. 3.—The Town Hall was filled to its utmost capacity at a law and order meeting held to-night. Gov. Garcelon and Councillors Brown and Moody being present. Speeches were made by Counsellor Brown and Gov. Garcelon. The following is an abstract of the Governor's remarks:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: After the exhaustive statements which have been made regarding the matter which is brought before you this evening, I will only call your attention to a few points. I presume you are all loyal men, and propose to abide by the law and constitution; that when you have elected men to office, you expect them to obey, and if, in the course of events, there are difference of opinion should we not stand by the constitution and laws sanctioned by the Supreme Court and all our able men? I stand before you the most abused man in the United States. I am not here to apologize or ask your pardon, but simply to call your attention to the Constitution and law and if in any respect I, or my Council, have violated that law, you have your remedy. You say that majority rule is the central principle of our governmental system, but should not that majority be expressed in a legal and Constitutional manner? You are all aware that at the late election every effort was made on both sides to secure a majority, and that the fusion party had a majority of 2,000 votes. I challenge any man, I do not care how ardent a Republican or rabid a Democrat, to take the returns, and if there is any instance where we have not applied the same rule to friend or foe, then you can condemn us. I find the tabulated returns where 54 towns have been rejected; 52 were Republican, 30 Democratic, and 2 tie. Does this look like a conspiracy? Does it look as if the rule had not been applied properly?" Referring to the City of Lewiston, the Governor said no one doubted the voice of the people; he knew his own city was largely Republican; but it was a question of law with them. "It does seem to an outsiter that those who appear to be cheated were rejected; but there is a law and a Constitution, on the other hand, which must be respected. But you, my friends, condemn us because we do not think it right to go behind the returns. I ask you to consider what would become of our Republican form of Government if the men you choose to office should violate the laws and the Constitution to suit their own partisan feelings. So great has been the excitement I have called upon the Supreme Court to decide questions which have been decided for 15 years, and when that decision is rendered I hope the people will be satisfied.

The Governor closed by advising his hearers to examine the facts, and look at the case calmly, and that they would find that the Governor and Council were not such terribly bad men after all. Resolutions were then read ratifying and sanctioning the course of the Governor and Council. The meeting then adjourned.

FARMINGTON, Me., Jan. 3.—Louis Voter, a Democrat, who was counted in by the Fusionists as a representative, has returned his certificate to the Governor, believing that the reason given for the issuance of a certificate to him is not sufficient to justify his acceptance of the position.

The dwelling-house of Edward Easton, in Cranston, R. I., was partially destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss, $8,000. Probably insured.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN PAYS UP

HE COMPROMISES THE SUIT TO RECOVER THE RAILROAD BONDS.

A PAYMENT BY MR. TILDEN AND CHARLES BUTLER OF $200,000 TO THE ST. LOUIS, ALTON AND TERRE HAUTE RAILROAD COMPANY—HISTORY OF THE SUIT—THE MONEY PAID AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

Mr. Samuel J. Tilden has paid up and compromised the suit begun against him by the St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute Railroad to recover certain bonds of that company which it was alleged he had illegally retained. When the company commenced the suit they said to the defendants, who were Samuel J. Tilden, Charles Butler, Russell Sage, and Robert Bayard, that they would accept $400,000 in full of their claims, and gave the defendants to the close of the year 1879 to pay the money. The Executors of Mr. Bayard, obeying the well-known wishes of that gentleman, paid his share of the claim, $100,000, in July, 1878; on the 5th of last December Mr. Russell Sage paid $100,000; Mr. Samuel J. Tilden, and Mr. Butler, who acted with him and under his advice, refused to pay until the last moment of grace, when they, too, came to terms and paid each $100,000.

The suit against these gentlemen was brought by the company in the United States court for this district in February, 1876. The answer to the complaint, which is known to be the work of Mr. Tilden, was filed in August of the same year. The time has since been occupied mainly in taking testimony, and it was just about when the complainants were ready to go into court again and ask a decision that Mr. Tilden gave up and agreed to compromise on the terms first offered by the company. It has been said that the railroad company sued to recover $1,000,000. This is a mistake, which probably arose from the fact that in its complaint it alleged that it had suffered damage to the amount of $1,000,000 by the wrongful retention of its bonds by the defendants. No specific sum was sued for. The company sued to compel an accounting; it wanted to know what of moneys or bonds belonging to it the defendants had kept, and it used as the basis of its suit a statement made by the Directors of the company, in their report for 1875, in which they set down the number which declared, in substance, that there were $250,000 of bonds not used, and which would probably be canceled. They were not canceled, but were retained by Mr. Tilden and his three colleagues, they acting under his advice. Originally the St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute Railroad, was known as the Terre Haute, Alton and St. Louis Road, the name being changed merely by transposition. In its first form it was a consolidation of some small railroad companies having connecting lines, the consolidation being effected in 1855. By 1860 the consolidated company was practically bankrupt, and the mortgage bondholders were suing for foreclosure. Then the scheme of a reorganization of the concern, and a new start under a new name, was conceived by Mr. Tilden, who was counsel to the company. The creditors, stockholders, and bondholders agreed to the plan. They were to accept payment of their claims in stock and bonds of the new company, and in 1861 an agreement to that effect was formally drawn up and executed. In pursuance of this a purchasing committee of five was appointed, consisting of Robert Bayard, Samuel J. Tilden, John G. Richardson, Joseph Tuckerman, and Charles Butler. It is not necessary to go into the dry details of the sale of the road under foreclosure and its purchase by the committee; it suffices to say that in 1862 the road was sold and was bought, all being done by agreement between the parties interested, and after the purchase the concern began a new life under the title of the St. Louis Alton and Terre Haute Railroad Company. Mr. Tilden was the legal adviser in everything. He was counsel to the old company; he conceived and carried out the reorganization scheme; and he remained the counsel to the company as reorganized. Two specific allegations against him and the other defendants were made in the complaint referred to. First, it was charged that there had been an issue of stock of the new company $250,000 in excess of the amount the issue of which had been authorized; second, that after all the claims of creditors of the old company had been settled, there remained in the hands of the Purchasing Committee bonds to the amount of $250,000, which the defendants, members of that committee, had never accounted for, but had wrongfully retained; and it was to compel an accounting that the suit was brought. In the report of the Board of Directors for 1863 the following passage occurs:

"In the final adjustment with the Purchasing Committee of all the outstanding liabilities of the old company, which, by the terms of the bondholders' agreement for reorganization, were to be paid in first and second mortgage bonds, it is probable that about $130,000 of the first mortgage, $92,000 of the second preferred, and $38,000 of the income bonds (total $250,000) may not be required and may be ultimately canceled."

After repeated attempts were made by the company to recover these from the four defendants named, (Tuckerman and Richardson not having anything to do with their appropriation,) the company commenced suit against them in 1876, and it is this suit which has been practically brought to an end by the defendants paying the sum of money demanded of them, viz., $400,000.

In the answer which Mr. Tilden put in to the complaint, he alleged in substance that the bonds had been retained by himself and those with him (who are known to have acted under his advice both in taking and holding) in payment of their services in the reorganization, and in addition, he had personal claims for years of legal services to the old company which had never been paid. The suit, if carried on, would certainly have dragged out through several years more, though the decision when made could, it would seem, have scarcely been doubtful; but Mr. Van Sinderen, the counsel for the company, said yesterday that it was very much better to have got the money without having to wait for a decision. Mr. Bayard, before he died, had frequently said that if it could be shown that any man had a better right to the bonds than he, he was ready to give them up at once, and his Executors had paid the $100,000 in accordance with his wishes. Mr. Russell Sage paid his $100,000 sooner than lose his time defending lawsuits; Mr. Tilden held out, and Mr. Butler acted with him, until the last day. Mr. Tilden has declared over and over again that he would never pay one cent, that the company had not a leg to stand upon, and that he would fight it to the last; but it seems he thought better about it. On Wednesday night last, his and Mr. Butler's counsel went to Mr. Van Sinderen and paid $100,000 each, in cash and bonds. That gentleman said that the bonds were worth more than par, and that the total sum paid back would be nearly $450,000, so that there would remain more than $400,000, when all the expenses of the suit had been paid. He was shown the letter from "A Stockholder," published in an evening paper, protesting against the settlement as disadvantageous to the company, and remarked that the writer did not know what he was talking about. There was no specific amount sued for, as the writer seemed to suppose, and the sum of $400,000 was named by the company as an amount which would fully cover the loss it had sustained. It had recovered that sum, and more; and certainly there was little ground for complaint when you named your own price, and got all you asked for.

Mr. John N. Whiting, counsel for Mr. Butler, said yesterday that while he could not speak for Mr. Tilden, he could say for Mr. Butler that his motive for declining to end the suit was purely because his health had been so impaired that he felt unequal to the task of carrying on a vexatious lawsuit, which threatened to drag out indefinitely. He needed rest; he was not in a condition of health to carry on a legal contest, and the settlement he had made was made on that ground only. He had been as invalid for a long time, and had only begun to pick up strength again last Fall. He [Mr. Whiting] thought that Mr. Tilden's reasons for doing as he had done were not greatly different; for he was not robust and was and had been for some years greatly overworked. Mr. Whiting said that the suit was one which should have been contested; he had advised his client to that effect, but it is also the business of a lawyer to effect a settlement if his client desires it. Mr. Tilden, who was one of the best lawyers in the country, believed that the bonds were his, both legally and morally; and the circumstances of the case showed that they were. The suit, said Mr. Whiting, was, in his opinion, an ungracious one. These people, (meaning the railroad company,) owed all they had to Mr. Tilden. The original concern was a poor, broken-down affair of no value. What it needed was brains and a renewed public confidence which men of position and influence could command for it. These things Mr. Tilden had given to it. The reorganization plan was his, and his work had been very heavy. Such a plan was at that time a new thing; it was a novelty in railroad history to take a bankrupt concern, as the old road was, set it upon its legs again, and so fortify it that it would stand. The work of doing this was immense, and it would be found that Mr. Tilden had done it all. Then, he had never been paid for years of legal services given to the old company. Mr. Whiting said he had given a great deal of study to the case, and he was convinced that Mr. Tilden had, in view of all the circumstances, a clear right to the bonds. Other lawyers had come to the same conclusion, and spoke with a degree of confidence of the result of the suit quite unusual, for it was always well to be a little afraid of your case. Still, a settlement was not a thing to be advised against. The decision might have been in their favor, and then again it might not; but on the merits of the case, he was sure that Mr. Tilden had a just and legal right to the property.

The division of the $250,000 of bonds between the four defendants is supposed not to have been made in equal shares, though the first mortgage bonds were divided between them in equal parts. The appropriation of the property was under the advice of Mr. Tilden; and it is said his claim being the heaviest, the largest share of the total sum went to him.

BISHOP GILBERT HAVEN DEAD.

A NOBLE AND ENERGETIC CAREER ENDED—HIS SERVICES TO HIS CHURCH AND HIS COUNTRY.

Bishop Gilbert Haven, one of the best-known, most popular, and most courageous of American Methodists, died at the home of his mother, in Malden, Mass., at 6 o'clock on Saturday evening. He possessed great natural gifts, which he improved by long study and extensive travel. He was born in Malden, Mass., on the 19th of September, 1821, where his early days were passed in mercantile pursuits. His father was a pillar of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the town, and young Gilbert was trained up with a careful regard to his moral and religious acquirements. His business life grew distasteful to him, and he made up his mind to embark in something better. After studying diligently for many months, he applied for admittance at the Wesleyan University at Middletown, from which he was graduated with honor in 1846. In the same year, he was elected Professor of Greek and Latin in Amenia Seminary, in this State, and so well did he fulfill his duties that two years later the Trustees united and elected him Principal. In 1851 he married Miss Mary Ingraham, by whom he had two children—a boy and a girl—the former of whom is now actively engaged in the freedman's mission work in the South, of which the Bishop was so active and enthusiastic a promoter. Mrs. Haven died 10 years after her marriage, in 1861.

In 1851, the year of his marriage, the young college Professor entered the New-England Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in which he did a great amount of itinerant work. He was frequently appointed to the most important churches of the Conference, and at Northampton, Roxbury, Cambridge, and other posts did excellent service. At the breaking out of the war he enjoyed the honor of being the first commissioned Chaplain in the Union volunteer service, his commission in the Eighth Massachusetts Regiment being signed, four days after the surrender of Fort Sumter, by the war Governor, John A. Andrew. Mr. Haven served faithfully with his regiment for more than a year, accompanying it in its marches and campaigns, and sharing the fatigues of his fellow-members. In 1862 he was prostrated by a severe affection of the brain, which enfeebled him thus he was compelled to go abroad to recuperate. He traveled in England and on the Continent, and spent some time in the Holy Land. In England he found public feeling, even on the part of his coreligionists, very bitter against the North. Mr. Haven exerted himself strenuously to counteract this hostility, and published able and comprehensive appeals in behalf of the Union in the *Watchman*, the great Methodist organ of England. On his return to this country he became editor of *Zion's Herald*, in which capacity he devoted much of his time to the study and discussion of questions arising out of the results of the war. He was an ardent opponent and vigorous hater of every form of caste, and a thorough believer of the fundamental truths laid down by the Declaration of Independence. To negroes he was a warm and constant friend. In the dark days of the reconstruction period and afterward, the persecuted freedman always found an enthusiastic advocate and defender in Gilbert Haven. He believed that the results of the war gave the National Government the legal and moral right to protect the negro in all the rights that that struggle had conferred upon him. He believed that the Government which drafted and taxed its subjects was bound by the most sacred of obligations to protect them from murder and outrage. He was not vindictive by nature, but he loathed and abhorred the barbarities by which the White League and the Ku-klux sought to re-enslave the the newly-enfranchised race. His moral nature revolted at the tyranny and torture inflicted on his dark-skinned brethren, and in season and out of season his voice was raised in denunciation of the wrong. His wit, courage, and unquenchable enthusiasm made him a dreaded antagonist, and among the more domineering and violent of the Southern whites he was respected. To this day, many a poor negro teacher or circuit rider in the Gulf States owes his safety of life and limb to "Gil" Haven's influence.

In 1872 he was elected a Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and in the year following visited Mexico on a missionary errand. Bishop Haven's impression of that country and of Juarez from life were published by the Harpers, under the title of "Our Next Door Neighbor; or, a Winter in Mexico." In 1876-7, the Bishop visited Africa to attend the Liberia Conference, and while there was attacked with the dreaded African fever. He recovered for the time being but the disease still lingered in his system. On his return to America he was subjected to a long course of treatment at the hands of the most skillful physicians for the purpose of eradicating the fever, but without success. During the past two years he was several times prostrated by recurring fits of the disease, the last and fatal attack occurring a few weeks since.

Besides being an advocate of the negro, Bishop Haven was an early advocate of woman's equality with man. In his conferences and discussions he was as conservative upon mere reformatory questions as he was radical upon political ones. His geniality and good humor aided greatly in enforcing his views upon hostile audiences. In addition to his Church work in the Southern States, his episcopal residence was at Atlanta; he was a life-long and persistent advocate of Protestant missions in Italy and among the Spanish-American peoples of South America. Could he have converted the whole continent to Methodism and equal rights he would have been happy. Among the Bishop's publications are "The Pilgrim's Wallet," a book of travel, (1864;) "National Sermons," "Sermons, Speeches, and Letters on Slavery and its War," and a "Life of Father Taylor," the sailor preacher of Boston.

ITALY'S GOVERNMENT.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—A dispatch from Rome to Reuter's Telegram Company says: "Signor Imbriani, Vice-President of the Italia Irredenta Committee, has published a pamphlet justifying the action of his party in causing its flag to be displayed at the funeral of Gen. Avezzana, (late President of the Italia Irredenta Committee,) asserting that the Ministers had declared to him that the cause of the Italia Irredenta was dear to them, but that it was absolutely necessary to prevent Austria from having any opportunity of seeking a quarrel with Italy. Signor Imbriani also affirms that the Ministers characterized the military law recently passed by Austria as a constant menace to Italy."

Another dispatch from Rome says: "Signor Nicotera, member of the Chamber of Deputies, has given notice of an interpellation on this subject on the meeting of the Chamber."

Dispatches from Leghorn report that tumults occurred there on the occasion of the funeral of an old Garibaldian officer.

RESCUED FROM THE BORUSSIA.

ELEVEN MEN PICKED UP AT SEA AND TAKEN TO BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 3.—The Italian bark Giacomino, Capt. Bonifacio, from Aberdeen, arrived at this port this morning with 11 persons—5 passengers and 6 of the crew—of the British steamer Borussia, abandoned Dec. 2. These men were picked up at sea on the evening of the 5th of December, about 400 miles west of the Azores, in latitude 38° 45' north. The names of the passengers, all in the steerage, are John S. Sullivan, formerly of County Cork, Ireland, but for the past 30 years a resident of Rapides Parish, La.; Gwen McCabe, of County Cavan, Ireland, for the past nine years a resident of New-Orleans, whose wife and children are still living in Ireland; Rosandro Gonzalez, of Spain; Gaetano Satrat, of Italy, and M. Dimiot, a Frenchman, who embarked at Liverpool. The names of the crew are William J. Sutherland, of Glasgow, second engineer; J. F. Lorsen, quartermaster; Bernard Garrity and William Fisher, seamen; Patrick Saver and John Callahan, firemen.

Immediately upon their arrival the rescued men reported to the British Consul for relief, as they are in a very destitute condition. They were all in an open boat, and had suffered greatly.

Mr. Sutherland, the second engineer, makes the following statement: "The party was in the metallic life-boat No. 3. We got into the boat about 5 o'clock on the evening of Dec. 2—about dusk. Lorsen, the quartermaster, and Garrity, boatswain's mate, took charge alternately in steering and managing the boat, which was well provided with crackers, canned meats, and water. After leaving the ship the gale increased, and during the night, which was pitch dark, the sea ran very high, and the boat drifted at the mercy of the wind and waves. On the following day—Dec. 3—the gale continued. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon a bark was seen about seven or eight miles distant, crossing the bow of the boat, and blankets were raised on oars and other signals made to attract the attention of the bark, but she passed on without discovering our signals. No other sail was seen on that day. When night came on, it was still blowing fresh, with a high sea, from the west, but at midnight the wind had ceased and the sea calmed down. At this time we supposed the boat had made about 120 miles to the eastward, and were steering for Fayal. From midnight until daybreak of the morning of Dec. 4 the sea continued to calm and the temperature to moderate. During the entire day, it was very calm, and the sea smooth. No sail was seen. We took off our clothes and dried them in the sun. A number of sharks followed and kept near the boat, and one made a rush and struck her violently, and they did not leave until one was pierced by a boat-hook. The night of Dec. 4 closed in with clouds, fog, and heavy mist, and about midnight a fresh breeze sprang up and continued until daybreak. During the past 24 hours we supposed about 80 miles had been made. On the morning of the 5th the wind blew very hard from the east, and our course was changed and the boat run before the wind to the westward, and so continued until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when a sail was discovered about eight miles off bearing directly toward our boat. The blankets used for sails were lowered, a signal made of four pocket handkerchiefs, was hoisted on an oar, and the boat pulled for the bark. Shortly before 5 o'clock the boat was seen by the lookout on the bark, which proved to be the Giacomino, and we were taken on board, and arrived here to-day. The Captain of the bark not having room for the life-boat on which we were saved, she was cast adrift."

Mr. Sullivan and Mr. McCabe were present when the second engineer made the above statement, and confirm it in every particular. They all spoke in the highest terms of the kindness of Capt. Bonifacio, who supplied every one with clothing and other necessaries until they reached this port. The second mate will return to Glasgow, and Messrs. Sullivan and McCabe will proceed to their homes in Louisiana. They state that the Frenchman, whose name was not ascertained, and who cannot be found this evening, had a sister on the Borussia.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Jan. 3.—A merchant here states that he was advised about a year ago, by a member of the Board of Underwriters, not to ship on the Borussia, as the insurance company which he represented would take no more risks on that vessel.

COMING CONTESTS IN OHIO.

DISSATISFACTION WITH THE NOMINATION FOR SPEAKER—THE SENATORIAL FIGHT.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 3.—The seekers after place and position in the gift of the General Assembly have brought to the city an unprecedented number of applicants, and the hotels yesterday and to-day were crowded to their utmost, the candidates exceeding in number the entire Legislative body. At the caucus to-night, which nominated various officers and clerks, a most lively contest took place. In the selection of Cowgill as Speaker of the House, many of the more stalwart are disappointed, claiming that his nomination was brought about by Democratic influence, and that he is so handicapped as to be of service to the Democrats in the making up of committees and smothering investigation into Democratic irregularities. In fact, the Democrats claim first blood, and gave three cheers when the result was announced.

Large delegations of prominent gentlemen from Cincinnati and Cleveland arrived this morning, those from the latter city being in the interest of Gen. Garfield. Until noon Garfield was being carried along by the popular current, but during the day a strong pressure has made itself felt in opposition, this being brought about by the iron and manufacturing interests. It is believed to-night that a number of Cincinnati and other members who have heretofore been pronounced favorable to Garfield may be forced to support either Matthews, Taft, or Dennison. The unusual excitement attending the organization of the Legislature renders the exact strength of the opposition uncertain. Several Congressmen are here, as well as Mr. Rodgers, the President's Secretary. Gen. Garfield will not appear unless called for by his supporters. Aleck Sands, of Cincinnati, is on hand, and if there is as strong opposition to Garfield as is now suspected, it will show itself to-morrow.

MR. WOOD'S REFUNDING PLAN.

WASHINGT

foolish thing and that he had abandoned a canvass that could have been made successful if he would but continue it for a day longer. He did not care for this censure, as it came from men who were giving him no assistance. In joining with Gen. Sharpe, he selected a candidate whom he considered best for the interests of the party, and who was also acceptable to all his friends. Mr. Skinner declared most positively that his course had been entirely free; that he had not been either instructed or invited by Gov. Cornell or his friends to side with Gen. Sharpe, and, so far as Gen. Arthur and his friends were concerned, very few of the members who took part in the conference knew that he was in the building. It was seen very clearly, he said, that his own canvass was a hopeless one, and he was determined to have the matter settled, if possible, before Sunday morning.

Mr. Terry is still in the field, and so is Gen. Husted. The latter says that two days is a good while in politics, and no one can tell what may happen in that time. He proposes to remain in the field until Monday night, notwithstanding that everybody opposed to him believes that there will be only one candidate before the caucus.

Gen. Sharpe is now sure of receiving more than a majority of the votes cast in the Republican caucus. His canvass to-night as made by his friends is as follows: Albany, 2; Cattaraugus, 2; Cayuga, 2; Chautauqua, 1; Columbia, 1; Dutchess, 1; Erie, 4; Essex, 1; Franklin, 1; Genesee, 1; Jefferson, 4; Kings, 4; Lewis, 1; Monroe, 3; Montgomery, 1; New-York, 8; Niagara, 2; Oneida, 3; Onondaga, 1; Ontario, 1; Orange, 1; Orleans, 1; Oswego, 2; Otsego, 2; Putnam, 1; Queens, 2; Richmond, 1; St. Lawrence, 3; Schuyler, 1; Seneca, 1; Tompkins, 1; Ulster, 2; Wayne, 2; Wyoming, 1; total, 63. Herkimer is also claimed for Sharpe, but is still in doubt.

Among the members who attended the conference in Skinner's head-quarters were Skinner, of Jefferson; Cropser, Chamberlain, and Peck, of St. Lawrence; Chickering, of Lewis; Beeman, of Franklin; Waterbury, of Orange; Seely, Baker, and Root, of Monroe; Sherman, of Wayne; Steele and Cullinan, of Oswego, and Case, of Ontario.

ANALYZING THE LEGISLATURE.

VETERANS IN BOTH BRANCHES—CALLINGS OF THE MEMBERS.

ALBANY, Jan. 3.—The Legislatures of New-York State are made up from a great diversity of men, but the assortment of callings is very much alike from year to year. It is but natural that of the whole number of members of the Senate and Assembly, the lawyers should be largely in the majority. In the country, where the farmers and the lawyers seem to be the favorites selected to make the laws, there is less disposition evinced to take up men of little prominence than there is in the cities, and the rural counties, as a rule, always have better representation that the cities.

In the present Senate there is an unusual number of men who have had previous Legislative experience. Of the 32 members, 25 have served before in one or both branches. Birdsall, of the First District; Murtha, of the Second; Schroeder, of the Third; Fowler, of the Fourteenth; Winslow, of the Twenty-first; Mills, of the Twenty-third, and Williams, of the Thirty-first, are entirely new men, who will find it necessary to devote some time to the study of the blue-book before they can feel perfectly at ease in the presence of their peers. Among the Senators are several who are veterans in the Legislature. William H. Robertson served in the Assembly in 1848 and 1849, and he has since been in five Senates, and begins this year a term which, if completed, will credit him with 14 years of valuable service to the State. Senator Jacobs, though a young man, has served seven years in the Assembly and eight years in the Senate. Senators Wagner and Woodin each served a year in the Assembly, and are now entering upon their fifth terms of two years each in the Senate. Senator Madden has never been in the Assembly as a member of that body, but he has been three times a Senator. Senator Strahan, coming from the Assembly after five years of experience in that house, is well prepared to be an active participant in the business of the upper branch, and will doubtless acquit himself creditably. The Senate is composed largely of business men who showed capacity for succeeding in their several business callings before they were called upon to make the laws for the Empire State. Twelve of the 32 are lawyers, those in this class being Jacobs, Strahan, Astor, Foster, Robertson, Fowler, Winslow, Mills, Woodin, Pitts, Williams, and Sessions. Six Senators—Birdsall, Wendover, Baker, Wagner, Stevens, and Lord—are called farmers, though no one would suspect either of them of being in that class to look at them. Seven are, or have been, merchants; one is an auctioneer; one an agent; one a manufacturer, and two—Senators Eidman, of New-York, and Davenport, of Bath—have no occupation.

The Assembly contains an unusually large number of members who have never before been in the body to which they were last Fall elected. Only 50 of the 128 members have served before. Of this number, two stand out prominent for long service. Thomas G. Alvord will begin on Tuesday his fifteenth Legislative term. He was first sent to Albany in 1844. In 1858 he was returned, and since 1862 his face and voice have been familiar to every visitor to this capital. He has been three times Speaker and once Lieutenant-Governor. James W. Husted will enter upon his twelfth term as a legislator. He has not been missing in the Assembly since 1862. He, too, has been thrice Speaker. Dr. I. I. Hayes begins his fifth term as an Assemblyman, and Charles R. Skinner returns from the Jefferson district for the fourth term. Chase, Clancy, Griggs, Hurd, Kennedy, Mooers, Spanley, Terry, and Travis are here for the third time. Thirty-seven other members come back for the second term, and some of them are men of good promise. One may sometimes judge of the record a Legislature is likely to make by considering the preparation its members have had for lawmaking. The Legislature of 1880 will contain a very large proportion of lawyers, certainly a number sufficient, if their learning be in the same ratio as their numbers, to keep the others from making mistakes. Of the 128 members, 34 are lawyers or counselors at law. There ought to be a good deal of what is sometimes called "horse sense" embodied in the 23 farmers who are included in the Assembly, as there certainly are many of this class who have made themselves conspicuous at home for their success. Then there are 16 merchants of various kinds, 12 manufacturers, 7 clerks, 4 bankers, 4 physicians, 3 builders, 2 butchers, 2 coal dealers, 2 journalists, 2 lumbermen, 2 stone-cutters, 2 real estate agents, and a printer, a transportation agent, a contractor, a dealer in blue-stone, a machinist, a cigar-dealer, a hotel-keeper, a civil engineer, a collector, a carter, and three members who have no business calling whatever. Kings County and New-York send the usual striped delegations. From no other counties are there sent any wine merchants—liquor-dealers—or persons who are named indefinitely as clerks. There are fewer of the liquor-dealing class in the city delegations than formerly. Both the wine merchants, it may be as well to notice, are Democrats, and of the seven clerks only one is a Republican.

NOTES FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

ALBANY, Jan. 3.—Gov. Cornell's first official act was the reinvestment of Gen. Jourdan, of Brooklyn, as commander of the Second Division. He was deposed some time ago by Gov. Robinson, and the deposition was made the subject of much comment. Gov. Cornell restored him on New Year's Day.

The Attorney-General to-day filed a notice of an appeal to the Court of Appeals from the decision of the General Term in the case of the people in the matter of Dennison & Co. against the people of the State. The decision of the General Term was handed down at the last term held in this city, and confirmed the judgment of the lower court, which awarded Dennison & Co. a large amount for work done on the canal near Cohoes.

VETS COMING EAST.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Ex-Gov. Hunt, of Colorado, who is now in Washington, has received the following telegram from Gen. Adams, dated Alamosa, Col., Jan. 2: "Gen. Hatch left Lake City this morning, with Jack Sewatch, Ouray, Johnie, Uncle Sam and nine other Uncompahgre Utes; also Doug-las and a boy captured Ratkidin (Charlie and one other, Southern Ute, all prisoners to be way of Hazelton."

THE OLD FIRE DEPARTMENT

WHAT WAS DONE UNDER THE VOLUNTEER SYSTEM.

FIGHTS AND ADVENTURES OF THE OLDEN TIME—HOW ENGINES WERE "WASHED" AND BRAVE MEN SUFFERED—"BIG SIX" AND HER RIVALS—SCENES OF LONG AGO—THE GREAT FIRE OF THIRTY-FIVE—"JIM" GULICK "TURNS HIS HAT"—THE JUNE BUG TROUBLES—HARRY HOWARD AND THE LATTER DAYS.

I.

YEARS AGO.

The Old Volunteer Fire Department! What memories of heroic self-sacrifice, of reckless bravery, of lawlessness, of street fights, and manly devotion the mention of it recalls.

When the City of New-York was yet little more than a village one of the first fire-engine companies established in it had for an "apparatus" a wooden box, into which the water had to be poured from buckets, and from which it was then in the most primitive fashion pumped upon the fire. From this small beginning, rapid progress was made, until at last the so-called "goose-neck" engines came into vogue. They were, it is true, a great improvement upon the original old box machine, but nevertheless, as compared with the magnificent steam fire-engines of to-day, most incomplete and ineffective. Their construction, as well as the fact that there was then no flowing supply of water in the City, made it necessary for them to be placed in immediate connection with some cistern or with the rivers flanking the City, the engine so connected being known as "the suction machine." With this, other engines by means of 200 feet of hose, the regulation amount allowed to each company, were connected with one another. The water was sucked from the reservoir or river by the first engine and pumped into the second on the line. The second engine in turn pumped the water along to the third, and so on until the fire was reached, when the last engine, which had what was called "the head of the line," threw the stream upon the fire. Most of the rivalries among the firemen of the olden time, rivalries which resulted in many fierce fights and much disorder, grew out of the desire of each company to throw such a stream of water into the engine next on the line, that the men engaged in pumping the receiving engine would be unable to discharge the water as fast as it was sent to them. When this occurred, and the water-box of the engine overflowed, the company whose engine was so beaten was said to be "washed out," and the only revenge which it was possible, as the men in the olden time believed, to take for such a disgrace was to administer black eyes and broken noses to the members of the company which had done the washing. Old firemen still remember that there were often in one line as many as 12 or 14 engines. Such being the case, it will be readily seen that there was no lack of opportunity for "washing out" and consequent blood-letting.

THE CITY HOTEL FIRE.

The fire which resulted in the destruction of the City Hotel, a memorable event in the annals of the old volunteers, furnishes an excellent illustration of the manner in which the old-fashioned hand-engines were "washed out," and of the fights which grew out of such an affront to the company so degraded. The old City Hotel, situated on Broadway, near Cedar-street, was kept by a man named Jennings, was patronized by Calhoun, Harry Clay, and all the great men of the time, and was generally believed to be the best-appointed hostelry in the country. One day in the Summer of 1833 a servant, in great alarm, came to the landlord, and told him that there was a fire in one of the upper stories of the house. Losing no time, Jennings went to the upper floors, but discovering no fire, was about to descend, when he saw that there was indeed an alarming conflagration raging upon one of the lower floors, and that the staircase, his only means of descent, was enveloped in flames. Under these circumstances, as the last and only hope of saving his life, he hurried to the roof of the building, and there stood within sight of thousands of people, who had congregated in Broadway, hoping against hope for deliverance, but every moment expecting death. The firemen were promptly on hand, (and in that bygone time firemen were not slow, even at the risk of their own lives, to attempt the rescue of those who were in peril.) But the danger to Mr. Jennings was so great and so peculiar that for a moment none of them seemed able to cope with it. The fire burned fiercely. It reached the third story. The walls threatened every moment to fall in. Still, white with terror, the unfortunate man stood upon the roof, vainly appealing for help.

"Get ladders! get ladders!" cried the crowd, and ladders were brought, but none of them would reach the roof.

"Throw him a rope," cried some one in the throng, and vain efforts were made to fling one of the engine's hand-lines so high that Jennings might catch it. Still the fire burned on. It could not be controlled, and it seemed that every moment would be Jennings's last.

Suddenly, however, at a window on the third story—how he came there was never known—a hardy fireman appeared, stood for one moment balanced half upon the window-sill and half upon the top round of a ladder, and then, with all his might, flung a stone high into the air. The stone fell into the gutter-pipes of the roof. Attached to it was a thin but stout cord. Tied to the other end of the cord was a strong rope. Jennings realized the situation. He reached the stone, drew up the cord and then the rope, fastened it to a chimney, and then slid down it away from death to safety.

This result having been accomplished, the good gentlemen connected with some of the engine companies thought they were entitled to some sort of diversion, and there being much rivalry between engines "Thirty-six" and "Thirty-four," the latter known as the "Pride of Greenwich Village," now the Ninth Ward, and the former coming from Richmond Hill, now the neighborhood of Varick and Charlton streets—a large crowd congregated about them to see which could do the most effective work.

"Thirty-six" was at the river as "the suction engine," and in this fortunate situation could not be "washed." Next her in the line, "taking her water," as it was called, was "Thirty-four," and manfully, from 10 o'clock in the morning until 2 in the afternoon, the men of both companies had worked—the first to furnish ample water for the line, the second to keep from being "washed" by the other, and, if possible, to "wash" the next or third engine in the line. Until 2 o'clock "Thirty-four" had succeeded admirably in holding her own, and throwing out all the water which was pumped into her, but at that hour a large number of the friends and admirers of "Thirty-six" members of other companies, left their engines and came to the assistance of the men of that company, who were rapidly becoming exhausted. "Thirty-four" had no reinforcement of friends, and by the exertions of the new comers to the suction engine the box of the former was in a short time three-fourths full, and it was apparent that in a few moments more it would overflow.

To such an indignity, of course, it was impossible for the "Gem of Richmond Hill" to tamely submit. The picked man of "Thirty-six," who stood at the end of the hose connecting his engine with "Thirty-four," looked on with evident satisfaction at the approaching defeat of his rivals. Even while he stood awaiting the coming triumph, however, a burly fellow stepped from the ranks of "Thirty-four," and, without a word, dealt him a blow that knocked him 10 or 15 feet away. The man of "Thirty-six" rushed to the rescue of their fallen companion.

"Three cheers for Richmond Hill" came from one end of the line.

"(Hip) hip (for Thirty-six, the Pride of the Village," replied the others.

Their engines were abandoned, and in a moment, 50 or 60 strong on each side, they were engaged in a desperate hand-to-hand fight. No sooner was it begun than the boys—many of them not more than 12 or 15 years of age—who sympathized with the men of "Thirty-four" and "ran with her" came forward and "blew out" or pumped empty the box of their favorite engine. Meanwhile, the "Villagers" gave the men of "Thirty-four" a terrible beating, drove them from the line, and when the fire was over were hoist in triumph, in the knowledge that their foes had not been "washed," and that they had given sore heads to many of the best men in the ranks of their adversaries.

III.

THE CHAMPION DEFEATED.

In those old days Engine No. "Fourteen" was one of the best in the City at the suction—that is, nearest the water supply. The "machine" was a new one of the most approved pattern, and for nearly a year the company had "washed out" almost every engine which came after them on the line. As a consequence, there was among the men of the company much boasting, and, at the end of the time mentioned, the "machine" was decorated with the title of "Champion," repainted in the most gorgeous fashion. Silver was substituted for all the brass work, and all over the City it was proclaimed that in her new trim the renowned "Fourteen" would be even more effective—a greater terror to her rivals—than she had ever been before.

The first fire which occurred after all this flourish of trumpets was on Hudson-street, between Leroy and Morton. "Twenty-one" engine, an old hulk, with a very small membership, as luck would have it, happened to get to the fire first, and took up the position of honor at the dock, foot of Leroy-street. "Fourteen," the "champions," came along soon afterward, and in response to the demand of "Twenty-one's" foreman:

"Will you take our water?" replied disdainfully:

"Well, we think we will if you can give it to us fast enough."

A connection was soon made between the two engines, and the men of "Fourteen," flushed with confidence in their own ability and the efficiency of their engine, had no doubt that they would have small trouble in keeping their box free of water. They counted without their host. The men of the old hulk "Twenty-one" worked with a will. They were reinforced by the stoutest men from every company that had been "washed" in the year past by "Fourteen." Such a crowd of sturdy fellows had never been on the "brakes" before. Every man who could get a hand in worked, and the places of those who tired were eagerly taken by fresh recruits. "Fourteen" had no friends, but her rivals were everywhere. Her men worked with untiring energy, in vain trying to hold out against the fearful odds which confronted them. Inch by inch the water rose in the box of their machine. They tugged away almost with desperation, but still the water rose. It was within three inches of the top, then within an inch, but still they tugged on, and still their foreman cried appealingly,

"Rap her down, boys; rap her down," knowing, as he did so, that to fight against such odds was little short of madness. The water came to the top. It overflowed, first drop by drop, and then in a great torrent.

"The Champion Fourteen" was "washed out" more effectually than had been any other engine for years before. Then all along the line arose a great shout of exultation from the throats of the "b'hoys" who had been defeated by the "Champions" in former bouts, and when the fire was out, decorated with $50 worth of ribbons, the money for which was readily subscribed, the old hulk "Twenty-one," was rolled in triumph amid mingled cheers and shouts of derision, past the crestfallen and defeated members of "Fourteen."

IV.

DEAD IN THE RUINS.

The reckless fashion in which New-York firemen risked their lives 40 or 50 years ago is well shown by an incident which occurred during the great fire of Dec. 16, 1835. That memorable conflagration broke out on a bitter cold, but clear and starlit, night. The first alarm was struck from the City Hall, the principal bell in the Fifth Fire District. "Thirty-four" engine was the first on the scene, and wheeled into line at the suction, foot of Wall-street. Four other engines rapidly took up hose connection, until at last the fire was reached. It spread rapidly, and broke through the block. Another "line" was formed, and in the new distribution of engines, "Thirty-four" was placed at the head, next to the fire, which by this time had reached the Merchants' Exchange, now the Custom-house. A number of the men of that engine went into the building to tend the "pipe," as it was called. While they were so engaged, the walls gave evidence of tottering, and their foreman cried out to them,

"Back out, boys, back out! She is coming down; back out!"

Seeing their danger, they all obeyed—at least, it was supposed that they all did—but one of them, as he was hurrying from the building, dropped his leather fire-cap.

He turned to pick it up. The walls fell, and he was never seen again alive. Four days afterward, his brother, sauntering leisurely into "Thirty-four's" engine-house, said casually, referring to him:

"Any of you fellows seen Bill lately?"

"No; ain't he home?" asked some one.

"Ain't been home since the big fire," was the brother's reply. "Thought he must been laying round the engine-house."

Upon this a closer inquiry was instituted, and it was discovered that the unfortunate fireman had never been seen after the Merchants' Exchange fell. A search was made, and his body, without a scar or wound upon it, was found between two granite pillars in the ruins of the building. He had been suffocated.

V.

"GULICK TURNS HIS CAP."

After "the great fire of '35," there was a loud clamor for the removal of "Jim" Gulick, who then was and had for some time been Chief-Engineer of the department. It was everywhere claimed that he had so mismanaged the force that the fire could not be brought under control, and that, consequently, the City had suffered a loss of $13,000,000, in those days regarded as an untold sum of money. In the Spring following that fire the Democrats carried the City election, and obtained a majority in the Board of Aldermen. John Ricker, who was Gulick's first assistant, was a strong member of the Democratic Party, and the Aldermen at once set about securing his appointment as Chief in place of Gulick. For a time, however, because of the estimation in which the latter was held by the firemen, it was not thought expedient to supersede him; but one day in the early Summer of 1836—even while the fire-bell over their heads in the City Hall tower was ringing out a fire alarm—the Aldermen came together, removed Gulick, and appointed Ricker in his place.

The fire for which the alarm was being rung was at Houston-street and the East River, and the firemen, headed by their popular Chief, worked so well that it was soon under control. Just at the last smoldering embers were being extinguished, however, and the hose reeled up by the companies that were relieved, Ricker came to Chief Gulick, and touching his cap in salute, said:

"Mr. Gulick, I have just been appointed Chief of the department. Here is my warrant and authority, and I will take command at this fire."

"Very well, Sir," replied Gulick, "I resign my command to you."

Saying this, he reversed his fire-cap, to indicate that he was no longer in command, and with it so reversed walked down the line in front of the men.

"What's up now, boys," cried one fireman to another.

There was consternation all along the line, until at last one of the men turned to Gulick and asked for orders in regard to his position in the line.

"You must go to Mr. Ricker for your orders hereafter," replied Gulick; "I have turned my cap, and have no further command in the department."

At once the utmost indignation was expressed on all sides. Gulick, as has been said, was most highly esteemed by the men, and the manner of his removal was regarded as disgraceful in the extreme. The firemen attached to every engine but two stopped work and turned their caps. Just then the fire broke out afresh and threatened to destroy the whole block, but Gulick and his men stood idly by. The fire grew, and great destruction was imminent. Ricker ran down the line and called on the men in vain. They would not obey his orders; it seemed as though the whole City was to be devastated, and at last in desperate the command was given over to Gulick, and under his direction the men quickly subdued the flames.

After the danger was past and Ricker firmly established in his new position, two-thirds of the engine companies in the City held impromptu meetings and decided that they would not work under his command. They ran their engines into the houses tongue forward, covered their bright and many-colored "machines" with dull lead paint, and for any aid that they would have given, the City might have been laid in ashes.

Ricker did his best to organize a new department, and did succeed in establishing a number of so-called citizens' companies; but during the year of his command there can be no doubt that the City was in constant danger of destruction by fire. At the end of the year, however, Engineer Anderson was made Chief of the department, and the old organizations went back to work. Gulick did not suffer by his removal, but, on the contrary, though running as the Whig candidate for Sheriff, received the votes of nearly all the Democratic firemen, was elected, and so administered to Tammany Hall one of the earliest and most signal defeats sustained by that organization.

Anderson, the new Chief, was popular among the firemen, but, being a strong Whig, he was naturally much disliked by the Democrats, and later on they, to secure his defeat in the election for Chief Engineer, the choice of that officer having been meantime given to the firemen themselves—were instrumental in establishing 30 or 40 additional hose-cart companies, the members of which were known as "June bugs," because it was well understood that they were to exist only for a week or two, or until after the election for Chief. Even these tactics, however, were not successful. Anderson's popularity was too great to be overcome by the machinations of his powerful enemies.

VI.

A HEROIC DEED.

In connection with the great fire of 1835 there was one incident which well merits narration, even at this late day. When the conflagration was at its height a woman appeared in the street crying wildly:

"My child, my child! For God's sake, save my child!"

For a time no one responded to her appeal, but at last a young New-Hampshire sailor, who was afterward known to be William Henry Rindge, rushed into the the building indicated by the woman, and from it he carried out her child. He gave the infant into the arms of its mother and then mysteriously disappeared in the crowd. Subsequently, numerous advertisements were printed by the friends of the rescued babe calling upon him to reveal his identity, but he never did so until five years later, when, on the point of death from consumption—a disease the seeds of which were sown during the night of the fire—he in confidence revealed to his near relatives that he was the man for whom so much inquiry had been made.

One of the peculiarities of the old Fire Department was the hospitable manner in which even rival engine companies entertained each other. As the volunteer system progressed, and the department enlarged, it became necessary for the men, particularly those who were attached to companies in the down-town districts, where the dwellings crowded out by stores and warehouses, were few and far between to "bunk," as the term went in the engine-house. As a natural result of this system, there was much convivial association among the members of the forces. Amity Hose cart, one of the "quill" companies, a term used to distinguish the more exclusive class of firemen from the "roughs," was particularly noted for the extent and frequency of its entertainments. At one of them Bill Tweed, as the foreman of "Big Six," was the principal guest and had the bad taste to throw red pepper on the stove in the room in which he was received. This naturally had the effect of greatly annoying his host, and Dan Conover, who was then the foreman of the "Amity Hose" and a leading "quill," expressed his disapprobation of such conduct in such strong language that ever after he and Tweed were bitter personal and political enemies. Because of his independence of character and disinclination to allow the Fire department to be used as a political machine, "Bob" Brown, the recent Republican candidate for Sheriff of New-York, and the man who introduced steam fire engines into the City, was also for many years regarded by Mr. Tweed as one of his bitterest enemies.

The following poetical fragment printed in a City paper years ago well reflects the spirit of the old time of which this article treats:

"Summer is coming—already Spring's here;
Winter is over, at least for a year.
Winter sight fires will roast as no more,
Freezing behind while we're melting before."
Pleasanter duty awaits us—but hush!
What shall we do with the mud and the slush!
Run through it—wade through it—swim, if you will,
Like dear woman's love, it will cling to us still!
"Isn't it pleasant to set out from home,
Dressed up your prettiest—thinking you're some,
Bright patent leathers, with nary a speck
Spoiling your beauty from ankle to neck;
Then hear the bells ringing—consult them—'tis
eight!
Stop and consider—the engine is late!
Wait till she comes along—swear you won't go!
Something is chasing her—won't do, you know!
Run on the sidewalk to keep her in sight;
Mind one is gaining—fine chance for a fight!

"Things looking different; knee deep in mire,
Hind one is creeping up; where is the fire!
Boots, pants, and Sunday coat all of a hue;
Girl that you went to meet thinks it ain't you;
Mud in your whiskers—mud in your hair—
Mud in your nose and eyes—what do you care!
Stop when the engine does—look at your figure;
Wondering ask, "Is it me, or some nigger!"

"Feel half-ashamed, but go home on the rope,
Thinking of bathing-tubs, towels, and soap,
Thinking of clothing spoiled—how Mary Jane,
Once disappointed, will 'shake' you again;
Seek consolation, and find one at last:
Everything's spoiled, but—you didn't get passed!"

VII.

HARRY HOWARD'S COMMAND.

Harry Howard, whose portrait, life-sized, in fireman's dress, and with the trumpet in his hand, adorns the Aldermanic Chamber in the City Hall, was one of the most popular firemen of his time. He still lives in an old-fashioned house in Elm-street, opposite the "Tombs," and may be seen almost any day about the lower part of the City. The picture shows him as a man of magnificent physique, as he undoubtedly once was. Then he was young and successful. To-day he is old, crippled by paralysis, a result of his labors in the service, comparatively poor, and almost forgotten. He was born in New-York 56 years ago, and joined the Volunteer Fire Department in 1840 as a member of "Fifteen" Engine Company, then "laying" in Chrystie-street. For several years before that he had been a "runner" with that company, as the lads were called who were too young to join, but who shouted, brugged, ran to fires with, and sometimes fought for, a favorite "mashoon." By degrees he was promoted through all the grades, until in 1857 he was elected Chief for a term of three years, after which he served various terms as Assemblyman, Alderman, and in other public offices.

During his service in the department he distinguished himself by his bravery, and was, as has been said of him, "a fireman all over." In 1854 a fire took place on Broadway, opposite the present Post Office, on the site of what is now the "Bangs Building." It was night, and the fire raged through the structure until it became a mere shell. Word had been passed that there was a child in the building. Harry Howard rushed in, and soon afterward came down from an upper story with the child in his arms. A moment later the rear girder of the house gave way, the walls and floors toppled in with a crash, and 16 unfortunate firemen lost their lives, amid the ruins. It is this fire scene which is shown in the background of the picture above spoken of, and, referring to it a few evenings since, Harry Howard said:

"The little child that I brought out of that building is now a millionaire in California. He is a Jew, I believe, and his name is Yca Pesaro. He was in town not long ago, and called at my house and left his card. I wasn't home at the time, but he told my people that he was the little boy that I brought out from that fire."

Howard gloried in the old volunteer department; was always an example of promptness, courage, good sense, and endurance to the men about him. By them in turn he was almost worshiped, and there seemed to be scarcely any position to which his popularity might not have carried him. Whether exposed to fire and falling walls, or drenched with water freezing like armor about him, he was always temperate, self-controlled, and controlling. He was never addicted to dissipation, and so for many years preserved all his physical powers. But, finally, the fatigues and exposures to which he had voluntarily and heroically subjected himself, broke down his iron frame, and during the war period he fell paralyzed while running to a fire.

At the great and last triennial parade of the department, in 1859, he turned out 150 companies, or about 7,000 men in line, and the display was one to be remembered by all who witnessed the men in new uniforms, with brightly-polished engines, parading the streets. On that occasion Mayor Tiemann presented the department with a silk banner on behalf of the City. Harry was chosen the banner-bearer to receive the standard, and, as he carried it in the line, he was the central figure in the pageant and the proudest man in the Empire City.

His love of excitement and fearlessness of risks led him to endeavor to join the Fire Zouaves during the war, but he was not then the brawny hero that he had previously been, and was dissuaded from his purpose by his friends. Although infatuated with the volunteer service, Harry was one of the first to see the necessity for a new system, and at the convention of firemen in 1857, at which he presided, he expressed his views on that subject. Speaking of the matter recently, he said almost complainingly:

"I had a resolution offered at that meeting to adopt steam fire-engines; but it was no good, for they voted it right down; and I was one of the first to favor a paid Fire Department, but I was too early, and couldn't get it adopted. I saw it had to come, but they wasn't ready for it."

At present Harry Howard is employed as an inspector under the Department of Public Works, and some sort of recognition of his name and services has recently been conferred by the Aldermen, who, in his honor, gave to the triangular plot at the junction of Canal and Walker streets the name of "Harry Howard square." During his administration as Chief he maintained a good state of discipline for such an organization, and the fire losses sustained and the expense of maintaining the department were less than under any of his predecessors. All the duties now performed by the present Fire Commissioners were directed by the Chief Engineer, in addition to his personal direction at fires. Howard attributes much of his own success to the experience and energy of John A. Creger, his First Assistant, whom he does not hesitate to say he regarded as the greatest fireman in the world. At the same time, he, with all sensible men, is willing to admit that the present system of fire defense in New-York is one of the best, if not the best, in the world. H. C.

ENGLISH TRADE AND FINANCE.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—The Mincing-lane markets are still affected by the holidays; the tendency, however, is toward improvement. Tea was very firm, with a strong demand for common to fair Congou, and prices have an upward tendency. Full supplies of Indian are declared for the public sale next week. There has been some inquiry for spice, including black and white pepper, and the latter is slightly dearer. Sugar was steady for low descriptions. Refined was firm. French loaves have declined. Plantation Ceylon coffee was firm. In foreign fruits business was done, and the price is almost nominal. There was a steady market for saltpetre. Some few cargoes of rice off coast sold at about the previous rates.

The *Economist* of this week says: "The rate of discount for bank bills, 60 days to three months, is 2⅜ per cent, and for trade bills, 60 days to three months, 2¾ to 3½ per cent. On the Stock Exchange an active speculation for a rise has recommenced. Government securities, home railways, and Canadian and American rails led the advance. North British Railway, however, fell 1¾ since the Tay bridge disaster. Gas property, after being again much lower early in the week, now shows a recovery, and the buoyancy of the markets in all departments is very decided. This state of affairs is aided by the renewed ease of money, the great strength in the iron trade, and expansion of railway traffic, in addition to which the latest advices from Afghanistan and Africa are favorable."

WARS IN FOREIGN LANDS.

THE TROUBLES IN SOUTH AFRICA—THE AFGHANISTAN DIFFICULTIES.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—A dispatch, dated Cape Town, Dec. 16, says: "Sir Garnet Wolseley has telegraphed to Sir Bartle Frere, Governor of the Cape of Good Hope, not to believe the alarming reports from the Transvaal. He says that there was a great want of unanimity among the Boers at their recent meeting, at which a resolution was adopted in favor of maintaining the demand for the independence of the Transvaal.

By a cable error a correspondent at Kabul was this morning made to say that 10 Afghans, who had been sentenced to death by the Military Commission since its reassembling, would be hanged on Jan. 30. It was intended to say that they were hanged on Dec. 30. Among them was one who had been recognized as one of the murderers of Mr. Jenkyns, the Secretary of Major Cavignari.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 3.—The *Vedomosti* says: "Abdul Rahman Khan, the Afghan pretender, has arrived at Balkh and joined his friends. He will probably raise a force disciplined on the system of the Russian Army. Otherwise his contemplated coup d'état will fail.

CAIRO, Jan. 3.—Gordon Pasha has had an interview with the Khedive, and his reports relative to the relations between Egypt and Abyssinia are considered satisfactory.

TOPICS OF INTEREST ABROAD.

PARIS, Jan. 3.—Count Bacchasson de Montalivet, a life Senator, is in a critical state of health. Count de Montalivet was formerly Secretary of the Interior under Louis Philippe.

The drift-ice in the Seine has become so heavy as to cause great damage, and much alarm is felt. The works opposite the Invalides have been carried away, and the river is full of wreckage. Several of the bridges have been rendered unsafe, and travel over them has been stopped.

CANNES, Jan. 3.—The Empress of Russia will, for the present, remain here, her physician advising such a course.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Jan. 2.—Disturbances of a somewhat serious character have occurred recently, growing out of the levying of new taxes. Order has, however, been restored, and measures have been taken to prevent any further trouble.

BERLIN, Jan. 3.—In consequence of the revolutionary agitation having extended to the troops, the Russian military authorities have ordered that henceforth no regiment shall be stationed in the district where it was recruited.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—It is stated that the illness of Richard Wagner, the eminent composer, is so serious that little hope is entertained of his recovery.

THE STRIKING PORK-PACKERS.

CHICAGO, Jan. 3.—Several collisions have occurred between the union and non-union men within the past 48 hours, the union men being in every case the aggressors. The employers threaten to take summary methods for protecting the workmen, and some have built bunks in their packing-houses. It has been rumored, but cannot be stated positively, that the strikers are ready to allow the packers to hire non-union men, provided former union employes are taken back. The packers seem very decided in their determination not to take back any of the strikers while they remain in the union. The packers have lost nothing by the strike, and are much better off than they would have been had they packed heavily, with the relative rates for hogs which existed before the strike.

A NEW REPUBLICAN PAPER.

NEW-ORLEANS, Jan. 3.—The new Republican paper, the *Ledger*, appeared to-day, and met with great success. It is a handsome eight-page paper, like *Harper's Weekly* in form, type, and appearance. A fair number of Democrats as well as Republican advertisers constituted a new feature for a Republican journal here, and seems to indicate the existence of a more moderate popular sentiment. The politicians seem anxious to know whom the paper will support for President, but the chief editor, ex-Gov. Hahn, is known to favor Grant.

A MEMPHIS MERCHANT SUSPENDS.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Jan. 3.—M. Sampter, a wholesale dealer in clothing made an assignment this morning for the benefit of his creditors, who are principally in New-York. A. Shepler is named as Trustee. The liabilities are about $75,000. The assets are not stated.

NATIONAL CAPITAL TOPICS

MR. WEAVER'S RIDICULOUS BILL.

USING THE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS TO RESUSCITATE THE GREENBACK PARTY.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—It is understood that the Greenback advocates in the House will make a united effort to bring forward the bill introduced prior to the recess by Mr. Weaver, of Iowa, providing that all soldiers and sailors who served in the war of the rebellion, or their heirs, shall be paid the difference which existed between the value of gold and United States notes during their terms of service in the Army and Navy. Mr. Weaver estimates that it would take about $500,000,000 to meet the requirements of his bill, and provides, therefore, in his bill for the issue of that amount of United States notes in addition to the amount of those notes now in circulation. When Mr. Weaver introduced his bill it was very properly ridiculed as a foolishly extravagant and impracticable measure, and, outside of the few extreme Greenbackers in Congress, no one gave it serious consideration. It now appears, however, that the bill is likely to acquire a greater degree of strength and importance than was thought possible when it was presented. While it is ostensibly intended to equalize the pay of soldiers and sailors, it is really intended to add $500,000,000 in irredeemable paper money to the present volume of paper circulation, the soldiers and sailors being used as the means to give it popularity, and it is this feature which brings its success within the range of possibility and makes the bill dangerous.

A proposition to add $500,000,000 to the present volume of United States notes would never be seriously considered, even by the present Committee of Banking and Currency, but a proposition to distribute that amount among a large class of people, most of whom, perhaps, are in needy circumstances, is likely to have many advocates among those who hope to participate in the distribution, and herein lies the danger and the mischief. The authors of the scheme have little hope for its success at this time, but if it succeeds in reviving the Greenback feeling to that extent which will enable a few demagogues to continue their masquerade before the public, the real purpose of those responsible for Mr. Weaver's extravagant measure will be secured. Since the holiday adjournment the Greenback demagogues have been busy among the class which is ostensibly to receive the benefit of this proposed flood of greenbacks, and the results of their labors will be seen in the numerous petitions which will be presented when Congress reassembles asking for the passage of Weaver's bill. Unfortunately, there are so many moral cowards in Congress, men who are ready to sacrifice principle to place by pandering to popular prejudice and error, that there is some danger that Weaver's bill, or something like it, may be carried through, just as the equalization bounty scheme was carried through the Forty-third Congress, and as the Pension Arrears bill was carried through the Forty-fifth Congress. President Grant, however, notwithstanding the importunities of those who thought a veto would ruin the party, had the courage to put the Bounty bill in his pocket during the closing hours of the session. The Pension Arrears act, which has taken thus far about $90,000,000 from the Treasury, was passed as a partisan expedient, and was signed by President Hayes against the protest of the Secretary of the Treasury. This bill never would have passed the House had it been believed that it would receive the affirmative action of the Senate. It was passed by the House under a suspension of the rules on the last night of the first session of the Forty-fifth Congress, at a time when confusion prevailed and when few members seriously thought of the force and effect of the votes they were called upon to give. Many voted for it in a spirit of buncombe and with a full belief that it would not pass the Senate. At the second session of the same Congress it was passed by the Senate as a political expedient, the most potent argument privately used in its favor being that it would be dangerous to the future of the Republican Party for a Republican Senate to defeat a bill in the interest of soldiers which had been passed by a Democratic House by two-thirds majority.

In so far as the Weaver bill appeals to the soldier element for support, it is similar to the two bills above referred to, and this feature was doubtless introduced with the deliberate purpose of securing that influence to aid its passage, and of resuscitating the Greenback Party.

PROPOSED ARMY REORGANIZATION.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—During the recess a bill has been prepared and agreed upon by the Sub-committee of the House Committee on Military Affairs, of which Gen. Joseph E. Johnston is Chairman, which contemplates a reorganization of the Army upon a basis of 25,000 enlisted men, as recommended by Gen. Sherman. It is understood the bill proposes to do away with the regimental organization of the five regiments of artillery and make an artillery corps, to have a chief with the rank of Brigadier-General. It also provides for the reduction of the several staff corps. The bill making appropriation for the Signal Service will contain a provision for the organization of a signal corps. This will provide for an increase of the number of enlisted men, also for four Majors and six Captains. The officers of this corps are at present one chief and

CURRENT LITERATURE

CATHEDRAL BELLS AND NEW YEAR'S EVE.

Only a year ago—
And do you remember how
We sat as we're sitting now,
And the fire was low?
And all the room was dark
Behind us, table and chair,
Save when a restless spark
Leapt from the embers there;
And the tick of the clock on the mate,
Or a creak in the oaken floor,
Was all we heard—no more.

For the bells in the minster-tower
Had ended their muffled chime.
And we watched through the solemn time
Before the strike of the hour.
How long it seemed, at with breath
Baated, and straining ear,
We sat as still as death—
So still we seemed to hear
The wings of the flying year
Beat, as it sped space
Above, through the night and space!

How fast the years go by!
We are sitting here again
As we sat together then
To see the old year die.
Hark! how the wind outside
In the garden among the trees
Rights with the sound of a rising tide
In far-off seas;
And blown on the fitful breeze
The roll of muffled bells
Swells and sinks and swells.

There—they have stopped at last:
And all the air is dumb,
And wizard memories come
To conjure up the past.
The ghost of days gone by
In well-known shape begins
To rise before my eye.
Old sorrows, joys, and sins,
Dead triumphs and chagrins,
Long-buried hope and pain—
I see them all again.

These moments leave one space
To slip aside from the crowd,
Where the rose runs hot and loud,
And meet self face to face.
They give us time to whet
Our wills, and rear a heap
Of aims we soon upset,
And vows we cannot keep,
And leaves we weave each hour,
How scarcely we weave
This hollow make-believe!

Yet, if it were not thus,
We should almost die of despair;
So let the illusion fair
Stay and encourage us.
Whenever we will what is good,
We are better for the resolve we willed;
And there's worth in an honest would,
Although it be not fulfilled.
For 'tis not with success that we build
Our life, but with noble endeavor.
Full success is a prize won never.

But, listen! the bells ring out
To usher in the year.
Farewell to every fear!
Farewell to every doubt!
Is seems so easy now,
(Bells touch one's blood with flame)
To compass every vow,
And realize each aim:
And will it be the same
By to-morrow morning's light?
Oh, ask not that—Good night.

—*Good Words.*

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THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER.

BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

A mysterious hush brooded over Bleydensville on the afternoon of the 6th of September, 187—. Even a stranger, though he had been well accustomed to the listless quiet of small Southern towns, might have felt it in the air as he passed through the streets. It was, perhaps, most marked in the more public of these streets, the market square, and the two or three business thoroughfares of the town. In these places one observed that the quiet did not arise from the fact that they were deserted, since there were a greater number of loungers to be seen than was usual. But it was noticeable that such persons were loungers, and not ordinary passers to and fro. At the corners of the streets small knots of them stood talking in low voices, with now and then an air of breaking into excited speech, which was invariably suppressed at once into level tones. It was also noticeable that the talkers were not of a highly-respectable class, as a rule. The small sprinkling of quieter listeners—most of them simple, vacant-looking countrymen in hodden gray—being outnumbered by those who wore a reckless and dashing air, and interlarded their conversation with highly-flavored profanity, employed with the eloquent gilbness produced by custom.

"*Dash their dashed souls to hell,*" exclaimed one of the latter gentlemen, who formed the centre figure of a group standing before a small but flourishing drinking saloon; and it may be added that the word dash was not exactly the term employed to embellish his remarks, but is used in the present case through lack of a better, though decidedly not through lack of a worse.

"Dash their dashed souls to eternal dash-nation; the State's overrun with 'em dashed niggers an' carpet-baggers, playing hell with things, an' runnin over white men. We've stood it long enough, boys, an' here's a feller that's bound to quit or take a new start."

He was a youngish man, with conspicuously-coiled linen, a conspicuous leather belt under his vest, a black mustache, and long hair, his broad-brimmed hat being worn jauntily turned back from his face.

"The South's agwine ter hell any way," drawled one of his audience, composedly. He was a cadaverous man of fifty, and ended his remark with resigned expectoration.

"It's going to hell if we don't stop it," the first speaker replied, "an' it's this very dash dashed thing that's taking it. Nigger school-teachers, an' nigger voters, an' bigger office-holders."

"*He* ain't a nigger," put in the cadaverous man.

"He's worse, dash him. A nigger's easier managed. A nigger knows when its time to put out. A fool like that don't know what's good for him. I reckon he'll let on he wasn't with those shaps last night."

"Was he?" inquired the cadaverous man, simply.

The orator turned upon him with a sulphurous volley which may be omitted.

"Ike Daley swears he saw him fire the shot that hit Marks," he ended. "Don't you, Ike?"

This to a little man on the outskirts of the group—a depressed and nervous little man, who moved shiftily when spoken to.

"Yes; I'll sw'ar to that," he said. "I'll sw'ar to it, 'n—'n to most anythin' else."

"Oh, shut your dashed mouth," said his questioner. "Don't be a dasheder fool than you can help."

The little man shifted more uneasily than before.

"I meant I'd swear to—to any o' the rest on it that I seen," he said.

"There was plenty seen," said the orator, "an' plenty done to bring things to a head. We've stood about enough, an' there's got to be examples made. Seems to me it takes a hell of a time to get you fellers started. Talk about Southern chivalry—there ain't no chivalry left since the war."

"P—there ain't," said the ex-he-ero man. "Nor no freedom—nor no nothin' else. A hell of a place it is."

As he ended he glanced toward the corner of the street and touched the man nearest him with his elbow.

"Thar she comes," he said in an undertone.

She was a shabbily-dressed girl of nineteen or twenty; a slight, small creature, who held her head down and walked with a timid, rapid step, which might have intimated that she wished herself safely past the group. Her face was neither pretty nor as bright as it should have been, considering its youth. It was a meagre little face, wearing in all its lines a hint of depression, which was rather pathetic when regarded thoughtfully. *It was a fact quite worthy of notice that, as* she approached, complete silence reigned, and there was a slow and reluctant movement—but still a movement to make way for her.

In making it, the men who, as they made it, were plotting devilitry against that which was nearest and dearest to her—paid involuntary tribute to the training they had unconsciously received at the hands of the very spirit of chivalry of which such as they have made a byword and a jeer. They might be in the mood to murder her a few hours later, when their worst passions ran riot, and they let themselves loose and went mad, but so long as they were cool, they would be unconsciously overpowered by the fact that she was a woman, and would treat her with negative respect. That much they drew in with the air they breathed.

In a few moments she had passed them, and their eyes followed her thin, unpicturesque little figure with dogged disgust.

"That's Yankee!" commented the orator when she was out of hearing. "Dash my soul to hell if you'll find anything like that south of Mason and Dixon."

There was a sudden movement on the part of the cadaverous man.

"An' *that's* Southern," he said, with an emphasis which caused them to turn in a body toward the corner again. "Thar's old Dixie, by ——!"

It was small wonder that they were roused to enthusiasm. The figure which met their gaze this time was that of a girl again, and of a girl yet in her teens, but it had quite a little air of splendor about it. It was a splendor, too, for which it was very little indebted to its dress, which, though rather elaborate and ultra-fashionable in style—being very tightly tied back as to skirts, and very dashing and picturesque as to Gainsborough hat—was inexpensive enough in material, and, worn by any one but a young and brilliant beauty, might have produced a far different effect. But it was worn by a young and brilliant beauty—by a beauty so brilliant and triumphant and complete that its mere existence was something to congratulate one's-self upon.

To say that here was a young lady possessing a skin like a magnolia petal, a mass of lovely hair, and eyes which were only a shade less wonderful than their lashes, would be to express but little. The charm of her beauty lay in its bloom, its spirit, and its embodiment of happy and exultant youth.

Instead of bending the lovely head upon which her Gainsborough hat was worn, tilted with coquettish daring, she held it quite erect; she neither hastened nor slackened her steps, as she approached the group regarding her in silent admiration. She seemed entirely indifferent to the presence and even to the existence of the gentlemen composing it. As they moved in a body into the gutter, leaving her the entire pavement to herself, she seemed to consider their moving quite as a matter of course, than which she could expect nothing less under any circumstances. She had found her path so cleared before her during the whole of her life, and would have been simply amazed at encountering an obstacle.

When she had passed them the men drew a long breath, and moved back upon the pavement with an air of slight excitement.

"She's the doggonest purtiest thing in town," remarked the cadaverous man. "Thar ain't none o' the rest on 'em kin come anigh her—'n thet aint sayin thar ain't no hav'sum gals around."

"She's good stock, that's it," said the soiled young man, pushing his hat back with a swagger. "One of the best citizens of Bleyden County, the Colonel is."

"Wal," it was remarked by the cadaverous man, "he's one o' the big bugs, 'n he ain't a bad citizen—but he ain't so lively as some. He'll not turn out to-night 'n see justice done. He's one o' them as 'll stay at home 'n 'deplore it' arterwards, as they say."

This seemed to fire the soiled young man.

"*Deplore* hell!" he exclaimed. "That ain't going to stop it! There's enough to back us up, ain't there?"

"Wal," admitted the cadaverous one, "thar is, I reckin—yes, I reckin, thar is, 'n anyhow it'll kinder stir things up."

"Boys," piped the little man who had been called Ike Daley, "thar's Bob a standin' back in the door 'n beckonin'. I reckin it's time fer us to go in."

And, upon receiving this information, the group broke up and sauntered by twos and threes into the flourishing saloon before referred to.

The Colonel's daughter went her way down the street, enjoying the golden brightness of the Autumn day as she was prone to enjoy everything pleasurable in her happy young life. So far it had been a life without a cloud, (the dark days of "the war" having passed in her early childhood, and only living in vague recollection of martial clamor and excitement,) and during the past two years it had been filled with all the ephemeral delights of youth. Two years ago she had returned from Martha Washington College, and made her triumphal entrée into the social circles of Bleydensville. The triumph of this entrée was not to be dealed, and, indeed, no one thought of denying it. Bleydensville was as inflammable as most small Southern towns, and, like all such towns, was especially loyal to the beauty found in its first families. But, as I have said before, Miss Corinne, (she was always spoken of as "Miss Corinne,") possessed attractions even greater than her pretty face. One could not spend fifteen minutes in the same room with her without acknowledging their power. She was so impassioned and high-spirited a young creature that to be near her was to be kept in a glow of sympathetic excitement. It would have been a very cold-blooded individual who could have witnessed her enthusiasm, her pleasure or displeasure, entirely unmoved.

"If you had been old enough during the war, Corinne," her father frequently remarked, "you would have got yourself into trouble."

"I guess I should, papa," Miss Corinne would reply with a fine flash of her pretty eyes, "I should have spoken my mind to those contemptible Yankees, I know. I don't see how mamma and Aunt Jule *lived* while they were here."

For she was the most vigorous of fair politicians, and during a certain contested election had contributed such fiery and eloquent harangues to the college paper, and had advocated such extreme and sweeping measures in her long-remembered Friday afternoon essay on "*Justice or Death!*" that even the most sympathetic of her audience had stood somewhat aghast.

As she walked down the street to-day she saw before her the small, thin figure of the girl who had excited such contempt in the group she had just passed. Miss Corinne herself did not, it must be confessed, regard her with an eye of favor, and yet as she looked after her her face wore a rather clouded expression.

"She looks so—so lonely and forlorn," she said to herself, with a petulant little air. "I do wonder why they don't give it up and go home. It's very stupid in them not to. He can't get much money for it."

This girl had always been something of a trial to her. She was the daughter of the Deputy Marshal, and the Deputy Marshal was "a Yankee," an intruder, and an alien. They applied these terms to him in the two Bleydensville papers, the *Clarion* and the *War Cry*, with many other epithets less euphonious and more scathing. It was astonishing how prolific in adjectives the editors of these stirring sheets became when they discussed the Deputy Marshal, and they discussed him every day. When the editor of the *Clarion* called him "a hireling hound," the editor of the *War Cry* referred to him as "the Yankee carrion who defiles the air we breathe," and the only time a pause occurred was when the *Clarion* wreathed its brows with unfading laurels, upon which it felt it might rest for a few weeks at least, by holding up to the scorn of a soul-thrilled universe, "the maggot borne of that loathsome mass of corruption, the present Fraudulent Administration." And yet the Deputy Marshal was a little man—a little man and a peaceful one—so peaceful, indeed, that perhaps the *Clarion* and the *War Cry* were right when they said he was not the man for the place he occupied. He was a simple, elderly person, and his astonishment at finding himself an object of hatred and scorn was quite pathetic in a small way. He had lost his two sons during the war, and was glad to find in his modest salary a support for himself and his motherless daughter. He was an ignorant as well as an unsophisticated person, and had thus been led to mention the two sons with patriotic pride on his first arrival at Bleydensville, but he never mentioned them again afterward. His innocent speech was received with such an outburst of ribald profanity and bitterness that, when he went home to his daughter at the close of the day, he sat down in their little room and cried aloud, and the girl came to his side and sobbed with him.

"Mebbe I'd oughtn't to have come, Tildy," he said. "Seems as if the folks was agin us. I thought they'd have seen we was peaceable an' meant right an' didn't store up no ill-will. I meata to proved to 'em the North was friendly, but things seems kind of turned round an'—an' confused up. If my principles wasn't stiddy and fixed I dunno but what I should git to creditin' what they say sometimes, and feel as if the Union had rebelled an' turned agin the old flag, an' acted an' ben whipped out, an' sarve her right. They're a fiery people, Tildy, an' it's kind of confusin'."

It was even harder upon Tildy than upon her father. She was young enough to long for companionship and to feel the want of it terribly. No one cared for her or wanted to know her. When she presented herself dutifully at the Sunday-school of the Presbyterian church it was with the secret hope that she might make friends there, but she found out gradually that, though she was civilly treated, she was left to herself.

"It's dreadful lonesome, father," she said. "I wonder if it's anything that's wrong with me. Sometimes I think that if I was better or brighter they couldn't help getting to like me a little."

"No," said the Deputy Marshal; "'taint nothin' that's wrong with you, Tildy. We'll have to live to ourselves, I s'pose, an' be all the fonder of each other." And he laid his hand on her head and let it rest there a few seconds.

After that she tried setting up a little milliner's store, but it was not a success. Her customers were principally negro women, who came to her because she was timid and sold cheap things; but they wanted very splendid bonnets for very little money, and did not always pay her after they bought them.

It was in this store that she first spoke to Miss Corinne. She had often seen her in all her girlish magnificence at church or shopping on Main-street, and one night, on her way past the principal hotel, when there was a ball there, she had caught a glimpse of her as she descended from the rather dilapidated family carriage, and ran up the staircase at the ladies' entrance, blooming, beautiful, and exultant, followed by the eyes of a crowd of adorers, who had been waiting simply to see and greet her.

The day Miss Corinne paid her visit to the poor little millinery establishment she had been to all the more pretentious places for a particular shade of ribbon, and had not been able to find it. Suddenly, on her way past it, she caught sight of Tildy's little sign, and turned toward it.

"I'll go in there," she said to her companion.

"Oh, no," replied that young lady, "I wouldn't; no one goes there but negroes."

"I can go," said Miss Corinne, magnificently, and she turned the rattling handle of the door and entered.

She did not find what she wanted, and she was not in the place ten minutes, but when she came out there was a cloud on her face, and she was silent for some moments.

"I don't see what such people come here for," she exclaimed at last. "They must know they won't be welcome, and that they'll have an unpleasant time. It makes me miserable to think of them."

"Why?" inquired her companion.

"Oh, they look so! That girl, now. I guess she hasn't done anything particular, but she is a kind of outcast. Her father ought'n to have had the position. Papa says it all comes of natural prejudice and interference with the South, and that—but it must be wretched for her."

"Oh," said her friend, "they don't feel it, you know; those Northerners, they're used to it. They don't mind so long as they make money. I knew you wouldn't find your ribbon there, Corinne."

"Oh, father," said Tildy that night, "she's the most beautiful creature, and the brightest, and somehow the happiest, looking! It's in her face that the thoughts never come to her that she mightn't be happy. When she walks down Main-street every one seems to know her, and feel kind of stirred up and proud of her, and it seems as if it was only natural to her to take it as if nothing else could happen. She spoke real nice to me, father."

And though they were not thrown together again for many a day, Tildy fell into the habit of watching the object of her admiration, and feeling glad when Miss Corinne walked past her window, or paused on the pavement a few minutes to coquet a little graciously, with any of her numerous admirers.

As she went her way to-day, Tildy was in a more timid and depressed mood than usual. She had a heavy weight upon her mind. The Deputy Marshal had been obliged to make himself obnoxious in the performance of his duties, and was reaping the reward of his action. He had, in fact, been making himself obnoxious for some time, and to several classes of persons. He had made himself objectionable in the country by the arrest of a party of harmless individuals who were earning an honest livelihood by the private distilling of corn whisky, and he had added to his misdemeanors by claiming for the Government a few of the chattels of a gentleman who objected to paying duty upon the sale of his tobacco. This, however, might have been passed over if he had not transgressed further. In the words of the *War Cry*, "To the disgrace of a foulness which knows no disgrace," a negro Postmaster had been appointed at a small way station a few miles from Bleydensville. He was an individual whose intellectual attainments were perhaps not of the highest order, and, possibly, a figure neither heroic nor romantic, but he was a quiet and humble enough creature, with neither the boldness nor the inclination to invade the rights of his neighbors. But there was a point involved in the matter which roused the burning souls of Bleyden County to revolt.

"A dashed nigger!" cried the best citizens of the order usually appearing upon the stage at such a crisis. "A dash dashed nigger! Who's agoing to take his mail from a dashed nigger? We'll send him to eternal dashnation first!"

Then it was intimated to the Postmaster that he must "put out." It was done delicately at first. When he opened his shutters one morning he found drawn upon them in chalk rough lines meant to indicate a coffin. Underneath were written the words, "Air you reddy fer it—it is reddy for you." A few days later he received a note which ran as follows: "Ef you aint out of the county in too weeks you'll be in hell. Which had ye d'rather?" The next week a fearless enthusiast shot at him in the street, missing him in his heroic excitement, but at the same time discouraging him. He was so far depressed that he invited a few of his friends to sit up all night with him in anticipation of other trifling casualties. At midnight such rumors reached them that a small black boy was mounted upon a mule and sent to Bleydensville to interview the Deputy Marshal. The Deputy Marshal, finding it impossible to obtain the assistance of white men, collected as many negroes as dare join him, and went out to Bleyden Station. Not being a specially courageous man, despite his amiable qualities, and being also entirely a novice in the matter of such incidents, he made his journey in misery and anguish of soul.

On arriving, he found a crowd of horsemen before the Post Office doors. There were about half a dozen of them, and they were excited. Some of them wore masks, and all brandished pistols. They fired at the Post Office doors and windows and into the air, and now and then accidentally and without effect at each other. One of them carried a coil of rope, which he had thoughtfully provided in case there should not be pistols enough among them to destroy the Postmaster. They demanded that the Postmaster should present himself with a view to being sent to perdition, to which demand he had not so far acceded.

It may be added that they were all more or less intoxicated with corn whisky.

When the Deputy Marshal's company saw this they began to show signs of their excellent early training.

"Fore Goddlemighty, Marse Mills," said one, trembling, "we uns bettah turn back. Dey—dey won't stop at nuffin now."

But suddenly there came to the little Deputy Marshal a desperate momentary courage such as may be roused in the weakest under a sense of outraged humanity.

He had never fired a pistol with any but harmless intent before, but he drew his weapon now, "Every man that's got one," he said, "fire it over their heads. They're drunk enough to be skeered."

He acted wisely thereon, for he could not have depended greatly upon his escort. There was a burst as the shots were fired—yells of rage, derision, and disappointment, and a few seconds of wild confusion, but the end of it all was that the attacking party was sufficiently demoralized to be put to drunken flight, and the Postmaster was safe for the time being.

But the Deputy Marshal's fate, which had been trembling in the balance, was sealed from that time forward. It became his turn to receive ill-spelled missives filled with dire threats and warnings. He was even more frequently favored than the Postmaster had been.

At first he contrived to conceal these communications from Tildy, but upon the morning upon which my story begins she had found one which had been thrown through an open window.

It ran as follows:

"Ye've stade where ye wasn't wanted; *now ye air wanted, an kin stay on, but* ye'll be apt to be quieter than ye hev bin, an not trouble no one."

Tildy read it, and burst into terrified weeping, running to her father, and clinging round his neck.

"Let us go away, father," she cried. "It'll kill me to stay another day. I shan't sleep, nor eat, nor rest a minute. I hain't got no one but you, and if they was to harm you—"

He patted her head, as was a habit with him.

"They—they don't mean it," he said. "They ain't that bad, I don't believe. It wouldn't do 'em no good, nohow, an'—I can't get away right now, Tildy. I'll have to wait, an' leave things straight." But, though he meant to encourage her, he was very pale, and looked worn and nervous. He had neither slept nor eaten much himself during the past few days.

He went out afterward, leaving Tildy alone.

"I wouldn't never mind about going to the store this morning," he said with an exaggerated air of cheerfulness as he was leaving her. So she remained at home during the first part of the day.

But as the hours wore on, and he did not return to dinner, her anxiety became too much for her, and in the afternoon she dressed and went out herself in the hope of meeting him. This was the end she had in view when she passed the lounging group in the street, and it was this which gave to her the air of timid hurry which attracted Miss Corinne's attention.

"She looks frightened," said that young beauty a little scornfully. "She has no need to look frightened. No one will harm her. But that's the way with those Northerners—they can't understand the chivalrous feeling the South has, even toward its enemies."

She was so far fired by the dignity of this sentiment, that new color tinged her cheek, and she held her head a trifle higher. But even as she did so, her face suddenly changed its expression.

"Mercy!" she exclaimed, "she is beginning to run! What is she running for?"

She was beginning to run, uttering a sharp little cry as she did so, and the next instant Miss Corinne saw why. She had darted across the street to meet a man who had just turned the corner. It was the Deputy Marshal, who came toward them, holding a handkerchief to one side of his pale face.

Miss Corinne uttered a little cry herself and stopped short. The man's clothes were disordered, and there was blood upon them and upon the handkerchief.

It was characteristic of the girl that she should only pause for a moment and then should do what no one of her friends and companions would have dared to do. Scarcely knowing why she was so suddenly excited, she obeyed her first impetuous impulse, and crossed the street also.

Tildy was standing trembling and sobbing, and trying to draw the handkerchief away that she might see the extent of the hurt, while her father was trying to prevent and reassure her.

"Taint nothin' much, Tildy," he was saying. "There was some trouble an' I was—well, pushed down an' got hurt. There was a man had to be 'rested an' his friends was—was nat'rally again it. Let's go home."

But Miss Corinne stood in their path, and though she spoke loftily, her cheeks were pale and her eyes bright.

"What is the matter?" she demanded. "Who did it?"

The Deputy Marshal told a rather unsatisfactory story, slurring over the details in a manner which did not deceive Tildy at least.

"They'll kill you!" she cried with bitter, terrified sobbings. "They've set out to do it, father. You won't tell all; you're hiding the worst."

Miss Corinne became, perhaps, a trifle paler, but she held herself proudly.

"You are mistaken," she said. "There—of course, there are miserable vicious creatures in all places, and there is a great deal of—of natural prejudice; but there are Southern gentlemen enough to protect you from harm—they are the people who rule. I shall speak to my father—Colonel Dillingsworth—and he will see justice done. *Perhaps you had better go home, but—but* justice will be done."

The Deputy Marshal looked at her admiringly but sadly—with a wondering sadness.

"Thank you, Ma'am," he said; "we're going home, me an' Tildy, an' if you wouldn't mind me saying it, p'raps you'd as well go home too. There's a good deal of excitement."

"I couldn't be afraid here, you know," said Miss Corinne, "in Bleydensville." And she said it with a touch of spirited *hauteur* which was adorable.

But the pleasure had been taken out of her walk when they went their way and left her, and she turned and went home without making the visit she had intended making.

When she approached the house she saw her brother standing at the gate, and though he professed to be whistling carelessly, she thought he looked relieved when he caught sight of her.

"Oh, it's you, is it, Corinne?" he said; "I guess it's just as well you came home. There's been a sort of a row down street, and there's a lot of rowdies about town."

"Charlie," she demanded, "what have they been doing to that man—the man who is Deputy Marshal?" The young fellow moved uneasily; he was only a boy of twenty-one, easily influenced by public opinion.

"Oh, he got himself into trouble," he said. "He's been meddling, as usual, confound him. He ought to know better by this time."

"Did he do anything wrong?" she asked, somewhat eagerly.

"He didn't do anything right," he answered. "What business has he here anyhow. I don't know much about it. You'd better go in, Corinne."

She went into the house slowly. As she was going up stairs her father caught sight of her through the open door of the room in which he sat.

"Daughter," he said, "come here."

She turned and went to him.

He had been sitting by the window, and, she saw, had neither been reading nor writing. He looked as if he had been disturbed, and was restless and ill at ease.

"You are not going out?" he said.

"No," she answered, "I have been out."

"That's right," he returned; "you had better not go out."

She paused a moment and looked at him. Then she glanced through the open window and saw how deserted the street looked, and despite the balmy warmth of the day, a chill fell upon her.

"Papa," she said in a low voice which had an unusual sound even in her own ears, "what is going to happen? both you and Charlie have said the same thing to me. Why should I be afraid?"

He began to walk to and fro across the floor.

"Nothing is going to happen," he said, "nothing more we—we hope. There has been some trouble arising from political causes—last night there was a difficulty in which a white man was wounded, and the town is not itself. We deplore that there should be such excitement, but there is a great deal of—of natural prejudice, and it is not easily controlled. It is greatly to be deplored, however—and we do deplore it."

Miss Corinne's charming face wore a singular expression—an expression tinged with bewilderment and even with momentary confusion. Her father saw and turned away from it, and seeing that he did so, she looked down at the carpet. But it was not long before she recovered herself heroically.

"I have just seen the man who was hurt," she said. "I don't know how it happened, though I suppose he did something, but I told him I would speak to you, and if he had been treated badly, there were Southern gentlemen enough to see justice done." She drew herself up with a grand little air. "The South has been wronged and oppressed and insulted," she said, with *fine readiness, "but it has never wronged* or oppressed or insulted—that has been left to the North."

She felt so sure that this argument covered the whole ground, and that she had done herself credit, that her spirits rose and she looked at him with brighter eyes for approval. But he did not smile as he usually did when she distinguished herself; he turned away with a faint sigh.

"Yes, my dear," he said helplessly, "of—of course; but you are too young to bear the burden of such things. Run up stairs, daughter, and—don't think about it."

When she went up stairs, and he heard her afterward moving about in her own room, and opening and shutting the drawers, he thought, with a sense of relief, that she had forgotten it in turning over her pretty girlish treasures.

"She's making bows of pink and blue, and wondering if they are as becoming as something else," he said with a smile. "It is better so—more natural."

But he was not altogether right. The flush had not died from her cheeks when she stood before her mirror, and though a few moments later she opened a drawer and drew from it some trifle of ribbon, she did so mechanically, and presently moved slowly toward a window and stood there.

It was a back window, and from it she could see the small dwelling of the Deputy Marshal, and it was at this she looked as she stood motionless, her ribbons forgotten in her hands.

In the town, when night closed in, the groups stood at the street corners no longer. The saloons, which had plied a brisk trade through the day, were almost entirely deserted—one or two of them even closed in the absence of their proprietors.

About sunset small parties of horsemen struck out on the various country roads, the first of them counting in its numbers the soiled young man and his companions—all of them equipped with whisky flasks and pistols in their hip-pockets.

"There'll be enough of us this time, by ——," said the soiled young man hilariously, "and it'll be the kind of a crowd it won't do to fool with, eh, boys?"

When Miss Corinne sat down with her father and brother—her mother was absent from home—at the evening meal, her color was less bright than usual, and she herself was more silent. Upon the whole, it was a silent repast. The Colonel spoke but little, and wore an anxious and preoccupied air. He seemed to avoid looking at the charming young face, whose every change it was his wont to note with such paternal pride and interest.

When he rose from the table he spoke to his son.

"I am going out," he said. "I may not be in until late. You had better remain in doors, my boy."

Miss Corinne spent the next four hours as she spent but few of her evenings. Usually she was called upon to devote herself to the entertainment of two or three ardent and hapless swains, who found at once their delight and despair in her presence. This evening she had no visitors. The time hung somewhat heavily on her hands; she was restless, and her habitual high spirits had forsaken her. She found no entertainment in the full-length mirror in the front parlor, which frequently afforded her some innocently pleasant and not unexciting occupation. Upon going into the room, she passed it with scarcely a glance, and resting herself at the piano tried to turn her attention to that instrument. Connoisseurs would probably scarcely have regarded her as a brilliant musician, her performance being almost entirely limited to the rendering of various songs of a tender and moving nature, upon whose numbers the swains referred to hung enraptured. To-night she tried in vain to amuse herself with them. Her voice died down in the midst of her second effort.

"It's a sentimental thing," she exclaimed impatiently. "I don't think I ever really liked it."

At ten o'clock she went up stairs, with the intention of going to bed. But on reaching the door of her room, she was startled to find her brother standing there, hat in hand, *uncertainty expressing itself in every line of his face and figure.*

"Charlie," she said, "why are you standing there? You are not going out? Papa said—"

"I'm not going down town," he answered. "I thought I'd go out at the front and see if—if I could hear anything."

"Hear anything," she repeated after him.

There was no use in trying to hide the rest from her he could see, so he made a clean breast of it.

"Cal has just come in the back way," he blurted out—Cal was a negro servant. "There's been another row at Bleyden Station. They've burned the Post Office, and—and taken Jake Fires into the woods. Cal says a lot of them are coming in town now, yelling and cursing and galloping their horses every foot of the way. Cal and the rest of the niggers are in a panic—most of them are hiding. By George!" pausing to listen, "there they come."

And as he uttered the words, there was borne to them on the soft night air a hideous sound, well known to all Southern ears—a sound which is a compound of Indian war-whoop, shriek, and yell.

The girl laid her hand on his shoulder, her face turning suddenly pale.

"Charlie," she said, "don't go out; stay here with me."

"Why?" he asked, his own excitement growing upon him so that his voice was far from steady.

She drew him toward the open door. "Because," she answered, "I want you; come in here. I—oh, where is father?"

"I don't know."

She fairly dragged him into her room, the yell came nearer and nearer. She was trembling from head to foot, but making a strong effort to control herself.

"He has gone to show those low wretches how a Southern gentleman can hold them in check," she said, with a poor little attempt to speak with proud confidence. "He—has gone to see that justice is done—if it is only to a negro." If was no fault of her nature that the black victim should seem a comparatively slight thing in her eyes. "He will be there to prevent more harm being done, but—but come to the window, Charlie, and let us look out together."

He did not ask her what her object was, and she did not tell him; but there was that in her face which held him at her side, and made him give up his first thought of going away.

He followed her to the window, and stood by while she crouched down, clinging to the sill with both hands.

"Hear them," she whispered, as the yells rose louder and louder. "Oh, hear them. They've gone mad!"

At first the noise came from the central streets, but it drew nearer each moment, and with it they could at length distinguish the tramp of hoofs and feet and a lower sound like the roar of a hungry beast.

"They are coming here," she cried at last. "Here!"

"Come away from the window," he said. "Why do you look out? Come away."

"Why are they coming here?" she demanded, in a shaking voice. "What do they want?"

He did not answer her.

But the yells and the roar and the tramping feet did. They had emptied themselves into the side street, and were making their way toward the little house she could see as she knelt.

Once in the street there was little to stop them. In a moment more there rose a shout wilder and madder than all the rest. The picket-fence at the front of the small dwelling was knocked down and trampled under foot by man and beast. Now and then some one stooped and snatched up one of the pointed staves—with what intent God knows; one in the hands of some of those who held them might have beaten into mutilated death an innocent man overpowered and rendered helpless.

The girl at the window clung to the sill with such tense fingers that her nails marked the wood.

"*Charlie!*" *she panted,* "*Charlie!*" in a low voice and as if asking a question. And hardly had she spoken before there arose above all other sounds a shrill cry—the agonized cry of a woman.

A new yell burst forth in answer. The door had been forced open and the culprit was being brought out—one man against a hundred, and with his child clinging to his breast.

Only these two! If there were any who pitied them, they were too wise to speak.

The Deputy Marshal glanced around him once, when he found himself confronting the assemblage—but it was only once. Then he looked down at his daughter's face. He could not touch her because his arms were held, and pistols ready cocked were presented on all sides of them. There were so many leveled that it seemed possible that his visitors had taken him for a more powerful and heroic man than he was.

"Tildy," he said in a rather weak voice, "mebbe you'd better go in."

But she would not go. She hung about his neck with such desperate strength that it would not have been easy to loosen her hold; perhaps, however, she had not been torn away, because, after all, her presence was no great hindrance to those who looked on.

"Gentlemen," she prayed with frantic sobs, "he's never done no harm—never, never! He's a good man, is father—oh, a good man! We'll go away! Father, tell them we'll go away! Gentlemen, listen!"

"Tildy," he said more faintly than before, "tain't no use. Go in, my—my girl."

One of those waiting stepped forward briskly with a rope; there was a noose at the end of it, which was thrown over the Deputy Marshal's head.

"Come on," said the individual who held it, and he spoke jocularly, "we're agoing to take you out to Jake Fireses or thereboute."

Jake Fires was the negro Postmaster whom they had cowhided into insensibility and left tied in the woods, half dead, with a few stray shots impartially distributed through his body.

"Father!" wailed Tildy; "father, father!"

Miss Corinne sprang from her crouching posture and seized her brother by the arm.

"Listen!" she cried. "And they're all alone—there isn't a soul to stand by them."

Her breast heaved with her panting breath, and the young fellow was startled by the fire in her eyes.

"They may be poor, low creatures," she cried out, "but they're helpless. I won't bear it. They'll be killed, and it's murder—it's murder!"

He tried to hold out against her, and muttered something about "interlopers," but he was beginning to tremble himself, and just then there came to them both the shrill, anguished shriek again.

"Dash it!" he burst forth, "why don't they leave the miserable wretches alone."

Her tremor had become a hysterical shudder. She shook his arm fiercely.

"I'll not stay here and make no move," she said. "The worst men in the place are there—they're not men, they're devils. But if there's not a man on the ground there shall be a woman! I'm not afraid."

"Yes!" he burst forth in wild amazement.

She stamped her foot.

"They know *me*," she said. "They can't suspect me of being a traitor! Do you think I'll stay here and let those cowards kill them?"

Her excitement communicated itself to him.

"They *are* cowards!" he exclaimed.

And then another cry arose—a yell from the mob—and almost simultaneously the sharp ringing report of a pistol.

He caught at her arm, but she wrenched herself away from him, passed him, and had darted down the staircase and out into the night, before his alarmed protest could reach her. She crossed the small lawn at the back of the house like a young deer; she knew no fear; and, under the influence of the passion of the moment, would have known none if a thousand dangers had been before her. She was unconscious of thought itself, until the gate sprang open at her touch, and she laid her hand on the shoulder of the man *who stood before it and impeded her path.*

"Let me pass, Sir!" she commanded.

The man turned with a start, and stared at her.

"Good God, Madame," he said, "this is no place for ladies!"

"I am Colonel Dillingsworth's daughter," she said. "Let me pass!"

How she made her way through the crowd she never knew; she did not even hear the startled oaths of surprise and admiration which fell from the lips of those who knew and recognized her.

"Let me pass!" she said to them, and they made way for her, shrinking against each other, and dropping their pistols out of view.

She did not know what had happened, or exactly what she had come to do; but when she reached the steps of the porch, and saw that even this fierce crowd had fallen back for a moment, and left the Deputy Marshal alone to kneel upon the floor, holding something in his freed arms, the whole truth flashed upon her, and the blood so burned in her young veins, that, as she fell upon her knees also, she cried out to those around her, in a voice whose passionate clearness rang even to the outermost edge of the crowd:

"You are Southern men," she said. "You are Southern men, and you have murdered a woman!"

For it was Tildy whom her father held and moaned over, and Tildy was dead—shot through the heart—by a chance bullet perhaps; for the sake of all human beings past and to come, let us strive to think so.

The Colonel pushed his way through the crowd, followed by his son.

"My God, Charlie," he said, "can she have passed through here?"

"Yes, Colonel," said a man who heard him, "she come right through. I don't think she knowed she was doin' it. She's up thar on the porch with the gal."

The speaker was of the dregs of the town—a bloated and dirty fellow—but his enthusiasm in the cause of justice and freedom of opinion could not be doubted. He held a stake in his hand as he spoke.

The Colonel glanced down at him haughtily. "Thank you, Sir," he answered.

The mob swayed back to make way for him, and as he passed a surging movement followed him. Feeling it, he turned round.

"Stand back," he said, in a voice not unlike the girlish one they had heard a few minutes before; "Stand back there! My daughter is here! Make room!" It was toward his daughter they were all pressing; it was not the Deputy Marshal they were anxious to see, or the still, small figure upon whose motionless outlines the moonlight fell; it was the Colonel's daughter. The culprit they had come to punish for his crimes had suddenly become a small matter.

"Wasn't a-goin' to do nothin' partic'lar to the fool," they said; "kinder give him a lesson; that's all. Nothin' wouldn't have happened to the gal if she'd staid in doors. That's the way with them Yankee women."

One man had even gone for a doctor. He felt rather proud of the fact that it was apparently to himself that Miss Corinne had issued her mandate.

She was half sitting, half kneeling upon the floor of the porch, and she held the dead girl in her arms.

"Daughter!" exclaimed the Colonel tremulously, as he turned to her side. "Corinne!"

The moonlight struck full upon her face as she turned it toward him.

"I came because there was no one else, papa," she said.

The Deputy Marshal stood at her side looking down at her burden. He wore a stunned, dazed expression; he was making no plaint now.

"Come away," the Colonel said, touching him. "Come into the house." He pointed downward with a shaking hand.

"Kin I take *that?*" he said. The Colonel put his hand upon his shoulder with a sudden movement. "Yes, yes," he *answered, "I will carry her in myself."*

He led him away and then came back. He took the motionless figure from his daughter's arms and carried it in doors. Miss Corinne followed him, and assisted him to lay it gently and decently upon a narrow sofa in the little sitting-room.

"My child," he said to her, "you had better go home with your brother. All this is terrible."

"No," she answered; "there is no one else who cares very much, and I have seen the worst."

It seemed as if suddenly something of her bright and exuberant youth had fallen from her. She looked and moved as an older woman might have done.

She did all she could

enough! You are not afraid? I thought it was the North that was afraid. No, I don't understand. Send me away."

The Colonel approached and laid his hand upon her shoulder. The sight of her glowing young beauty had never moved him more. He smiled and strove to speak lightly, but his face was pale.

"Probably it will be as well for awhile," he said; "but you will come back. Perhaps we need such women."

And he bent and kissed her—none the less fervently for a sudden memory of the man hurried upon his desolate way homeward with his dead child in his care.

FABLES FROM KRILOF.

THE PIKE.

The Fishes an indictment did prefer
Against the Pike, that wholesale murderer.
Six worthy Donkeys met to try the cause,
The Fox, so famed for knowledge of the laws.
Lest the fight should fail,
Defendant came before them in a pail.

(Some said the Pike with gudgeons did supply
The Fox. But who is safe from calumny?)

What arrows the progress of the case laid bare!
Moreover, what a sense of villainy was there!
What violence! what cruelty! in short,
Things came to light that horrified the Court.

The Solons asking, to passion strung,
"Away with him!" exclaimed. "Let him be hung."
"Hung!" cried the Fox. "Can I have understood
That Court might? Sure, hanging is too good.
My lords, this gross depravity demands
Fire vengeance at your heels. I would say hands;
Let him be drown'd in the next river!" All
Approached with one voice. The criminal
Was cast into the stream, and there, they say,
Continues even to this very day.

THE WOLF AND THE MOUSE.

A Wolf into the wilderness one day
Bore off a stolen sheep, and on the prey
Fed to the full. Then, Sadius he could not
Devour it to the bone upon the spot,
Resolved till supper time the rest to keep,
Beside it laid him down, and went to sleep.
Meanwhile, the smell allured a neighboring Mouse
To creep with caution from his tiny house.
A particle of meat he silly stole,
Then swiftly sped him back into his hole.
Yet, spite of all his care, the Wolf awoke,
And into cries and lamentations broke—
"Hallo there! Murder! Robbery! Will none
Fetch the Police? I'm ruined and undone.
Confound those miserant Mice! O shame and grief,
That any four-legged thing should be a thief!"

—*The University Magazine.*

PREHISTORIC MAN.—These earliest human inhabitants of Hscouly, who have left their rude weapons among the river gravel or on the hardened floor of the seaward caves in which they dwelt, were black-skinned savages, lower in development than the lowest races of mankind now in existence. Their features probably resembled those of the Australian black-fellows; but they had larger and coarser jaws, in which their great canine teeth were widely placed, so as to allow room in each row to receive the projecting fangs of the opposite set. Their foreheads, too, were apparently low and brutal-looking, while they planted their feet less firmly, and stood less erect than even the naked Andaman Islanders of our own day. Altogether a more sorry set of colonists than those who first took possession of Hscouby you could hardly wish to see. Entering the peninsula of Britain at its broad south-eastern isthmus, the primitive black man pushed their way along the coast of the German Ocean, then a gulf like the Baltic in our own day, and fed themselves as they went with mussels and periwinkles, or with the flesh of animals which they killed with their simple weapons. They had no implements of iron or copper; nothing but rude knives and spear-heads of flint. Even these were not ground and polished like the beautifully-finished greenstone hatchets from the West Indies, which may be seen in any of our museums, but were mere rough-hewn ends of flint, chipped by a few dexterous side-blows into the rude semblance of a knife. Anything more simple in the way of man's handicraft can scarcely be conceived, so, no doubt, that many inexperienced people, who see for the first time the weapons from the Hscouby caverns refuse to believe that they are really the products of human art. But those who have compared them with others found in like situations elsewhere cannot doubt for a moment that they do veritably bear the genuine impress of the hand of man. The black-fellows crept cautiously along the shore, we may be sure; for the forests of the interior were thickly stocked with savage wild beasts—lions, bears, wolverines, and other natural enemies of our race. But generation after generation, as their numbers increased, fresh colonies must have set out northward and westward, a family or two of each tribe in search of the caves in which they found safety from the attacks of their foresting foes. Crossing the low-lying tertiary jungle-lands, where Essex and the East Anglian counties now stand, and passing through the like country of the Fen districts and the Humber Valley, they reached at length the Yorkshire Wolds and the mouth of the Line. The caverns of the West Cliff, which they dug out by means of horn splinters, offered a capital shelter for a little knot of families, and the black-fellows settled down quietly at Hscouby as their home. The wooded valley of the little stream and the open moorland in the rear supplied them with game in abundance—elk, urus, bison, and red-deer; and here they lived for a vast and unknown number of centuries, chipping the flints of the cliff for their spears and arrows, gnawing the bones of animals and flinging away the remnants on the floor of their caves, decorating themselves with drilled ammonites and fossil sea-urchins from the neighboring shore, and fishing in the Line with rude hooks of bone, almost too obvious, one would say, to deceive even the most unsophisticated of primeval trout. On the floor of their rock-shelters one may find to the present day these relics of their industry, mixed together by earth and water, but still testifying clearly to the mode of life led by the earliest colonists. I have spent many a pleasant Summer day in digging out the remains and examining their contents.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

ENGLISH ELECTION EXPENSES.—What is the actual state of things encountered by the majority of candidates in a contested election, and what is expected of them? Meetings must be held, agents employed, bills printed, placards posted, and voters conveyed to the poll, and for all these things candidates must pay. The adoption of the ballot has increased the number of polling places, polling clerks, &c., required, and consequently, the candidate, who must pay for them, finds his burden by no means reduced. A sharp rivalry between the candidates raises the cost of these items far beyond what would be required if provided for from a common fund. In some boroughs these expenses are in great part defrayed by the party organizations, but in general they form too serious a charge for any but wealthy men to bear. The expenses of a candidate contesting a county generally amount to several thousand pounds, and the laws against bribery and corruption are, so to speak, lifted off their feet by a wide-flowing stream of bounty. The following examples of expenditure at elections, quoted from the report to the House of Commons of election expenses in 1874, indicate the urgency of the need for reform: North Durham, four candidates, more than £28,000; South-east Lancashire, four candidates, more than £13,000; South Durham, three candidates, more than £20,000; Middlesex, four candidates, more than £18,000; North Wiltshire, three candidates, more than £11,800; West Riding, (North Division,) four candidates, more than £20,000. Some of these are extreme instances of their class, but the average expense of each candidate for a county in a contested election exceeds £2,000, and even the return of a member without opposition may generally cost him several hundred pounds. The elections of the counties of England alone, excluding Wales, entailed a cost upon candidates of more than £350,000 in 1874. In large boroughs the charges may be estimated at something between £1,000 and £2,000, and in the smaller boroughs at £300 or £400 per candidate; but these figures do not give a correct idea of the total outlay, which a contested election involves. Beside all this, the authority representative of a small borough must often pay a heavy yearly rent in aid of local charities and vanities; else it will cry out for some tendency nurse to please its banners. To defray such charges exceeds the pecuniary capacity of all but a small proportion of the community, and the representation of counties may be truly described as confined almost exclusively to the landed interest.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

LANDseer AND HIS POLICEMAN.—At a dinner-party one night I sat next to the late Mr. Charles Landseer, who told us, among other things, that his brother, Sir Edwin, was once looking at his own pictures in the Scotch Exhibition Rooms, and seeing some dust on one of them, brushed over the barrier and wiped it off with his handkerchief. Immediate the policeman on duty was upon him. "What are you a-doing of," said the force, "a-touching that there picture?" "Why," answered Sir Edwin, smiling, "I've often touched it before." "Have you, though?" cried the indignant peeler; "then more shame for yer! You come along of me." And he walked off the unresisting painter to the officers of the museum, who, of course recognized the culprit and condoned his offence.—*Notes and Queries.*

WAS IT A GLASS SLIPPER?—As to the material of *Cinderella's* slipper there has been much dispute. In the greater part of what are apparently the older forms of the story, it is made of gold. This may perhaps be merely a figure of speech, but there are instances on record of shoes, or at least sandals, being made of precious metals. Even in our own times, as well as in the days of the Cæsars, a horse is said to have been shod with gold. And an Arab geographer, quoted by Mr. Lane, vouches for the fact that the islands of Wák-Wák are ruled by a Queen who "has shoes of gold." Moreover, "no one walks in all these islands with any other kind of shoe; if he wear any other kind, his feet are cut." It is true that his authority is a little weakened by his subsequent statement that these isles have trees which bear "fruits like women." These strange beings have beautiful faces, and are suspended by their hair. "They come forth from intestiments like large leathern bags. And when they feel the air and sun, they cry 'Wák! Wák!' until their hair is cut; and when it is cut they die." Glass is an all but unknown material for shoe-making in the genuine folk-tales of any country except France. The heroine of one of Mr. J. F. Campbell's Gaelic tales wore "glass shoes," but this exception to the rule may be due to a French influence, transmitted through an English or Lowland Scotch channel. Even in France itself the slipper is not always of glass. Mme. D'Aulnoy's "Finette Cendron," for instance, wore one of "red velvet embroidered with pearls." The use of the word *verre* by Perrault has been accounted for in two ways. Some critics think that the material in question was a *fleur en verre*, fashionable in Perrault's time. But the more generally received idea is that the substance was originally a kind of fur called *vair*—a word now obsolete in France, except in heraldry, but locally preserved in England as the name of the weasel—and that some rector or transcriber to whom the meaning of *vair* was unknown, substituted the more familiar but less probable *verre*, thereby dooming *Cinderella* to wear a glass slipper long before the discovery was made that glass may be rendered tough. In favor of the correctness of this supposition, we have the great authority of M. Littré, whose dictionary affirms positively that in the description of *Cinderella's* slipper, *verre* is a mistake for *vair*. In this decision some scholars, especially those who detect in every feature of a fairy tale a "solar myth," refuse to acquiesce. Thus M. André Lefèvre, the accomplished editor of a recent edition of Perrault's "Contes," absolutely refuses to give up the *verre* which "*convient parfaitement à ses mythe lumineux.*" But the fact that *Cinderella* is not shod with glass in the vast majority of the lands she inhabits, outweighs any amount of mythological probabilities. Besides, a golden shoe is admirably adapted to a luminous myth. It was a golden sandal which Rhodopis lost while bathing, and which—according to the evidently Oriental tale preserved for us by Strabo and Ælian—was borne by an eagle to the Egyptian King, who immediately resolved to make that maiden's owner his royal spouse. In the venerable Egyptian tale of the "Two Brothers," another monarch is equally affected by the sight of a lock of the heroine's golden hair, that is borne to him by the river into which it had fallen, and he makes a similar resolve. In a Lesghian story from the Caucasus, a supernatural female being drops a golden shoe, and the hero is sent in search of its fellow, becoming thereby exposed to many dangers. We may fairly be allowed, without any slur being cast upon mythological interpretation, to give up the gaseiness of *Cinderella's* slipper. If the substitution of *verre* for *vair* be admitted, it supplies us with one of the few verbal tests which exist whereby to track a story's wanderings. For in that case we may always trace home to France, or at least detect a French element in, any form of the *Cinderella* story in which the heroine wears a glass slipper. A somewhat similar mistake to that which vitrified *Cinderella's* slipper caused a celebrated picture by Rubens to be long known by an inappropriate title. Many a visitor to the National Gallery must have wondered why a portrait of a lady in a hat manifestly made not of straw, but of beaver or a kind of felt, should be designated the *chapeau de paille*, before it was pointed out by Mr. Wornum in the catalogue that *paille* was probably a mistake for *poil*, a word meaning among other things wool and the nap of a hat, and akin to the Latin *pileus*, a felt cap or hat, and, indeed, to the word *felt* itself.—*The Nineteenth Century.*

THE WELL OF THE LEAF, JERUSALEM.—The story says that in the days of Omar, one of the faithful pilgrims came to this well to draw water. His bucket fell to the bottom, and he went down to get it. To his great surprise, a door opened before him, and he found himself in beautiful fragrant gardens, in which he walked for some time with great satisfaction. Before leaving this delightful place he plucked a leaf from one of the many trees, stuck it behind his ear, and so ascended to the upper earth without difficulty; but there is no record of whether he brought his bucket up or not. Of course, the story spread, till at last it reached the ears of Omar, but only as an impudent invention, for no door could be found by any investigating travelers. Omar, however, treated the rumor with respect, and said there was a prophecy that one of the faithful should enter Paradise alive. Everything depended on whether the leaf retained its verdure, and so could maintain its claim to have grown upon a tree of Paradise. This test was triumphantly passed, for the leaf was green as ever, and so the story has lived to this day, and so it is always told in the Mosque of the "Well of the Leaf." The Mohammedans seem fond of tests. If the true believer can pass between two columns, outside the Mosque El Aksa, standing very close together, he leaves all his sins behind him. Now, the thinnest of our party could only just manage to squeeze through, and fat Musulmans must assuredly find it difficult. A still more difficult test is at another place, a little beyond the same mosque, where Solomon's throne once stood. Here hangs—visible only to the eyes of the faithful—(and even they must wait for death to unseal their vision)—the bridge, thin as a hair, and sharp as a sword, between earth and Paradise. Beneath it yawns the abyss of Gehenna, and the faithless will miss their footing, and tumble headlong into its depths, while the true believer crosses the bridge easily and swiftly. Passing still along the wall, we came to the garden gate. Within are most beautiful cypresses, and some fine pillars, said to have been brought from Gaza, by the Queen of Sheba, as a present to Solomon. It was quite the afternoon before we reached the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, which occupies the site of the church built by Constantine over our Lord's tomb. Just inside the door is a slab on which it is supposed the body of Christ was laid in order to be anointed, and it is worn quite into holes by the kisses of devout pilgrims. It is quite touching to see the faith these poor creatures place in every possible and impossible site. Many of the peasants of the South of Russia save up their money for half a lifetime, in order to make this journey, which they perform in the most economical way possible. They travel as deck passengers on board ship, in all weathers, and walk when they are on land. When, at last, Jerusalem is reached, they take up their abode in the Russian hospice, and there the wretched priests never let them go till they have stripped them of their uttermost farthing, so that they literally have to beg their way back, and often starve on the roadside.—*Mrs. Brassey, in Fraser's Magazine.*

ISAAC DISRAELI.—There has, perhaps, never been an English writer who attained an astonishing literary reputation with such consummate ease as Isaac Disraeli. To read the encomiums of his illustrious son contained in the preface to his collected works, and even the compliments paid to him by a host of contemporaries, it might be imagined that, instead of being a mere book-maker of altogether second-rate abilities, he was the first Englishman who had brought genius to bear upon subjects of literature. The fact really is, that literary criticism and literary research were somewhat out of fashion in this country when Isaac Disraeli began to publish, and that thus his small achievements gained an altogether disproportionate amount of praise. At the present day, the little articles which make up the volumes known as the "Curiosities of Literature," "Amenities of Literature," and so forth, would hardly find acceptance in a third-rate magazine; yet, when they first appeared, something more than half a century ago, they were accounted marvels of erudition. Byron, Scott, Moore, Southey, and Robert were proved to applaud them; while even bibliographers and critics like Dr. Dibdon, Mr. John Wilson Croker, and Mr. S. W. Singer raised their tuneful notes in praise of Isaac Disraeli. Lord Lytton (the elder) in his naïed days was not ashamed to speak of him as "the Horace Walpole of literature." It is probable that Mr. Bulwer—as he was when he wrote this phrase—intended his words for a compliment, but it may be open to question whether Isaac Disraeli regarded them in that light. His own opinion of Walpole was of the lowest. He describes him as "one of the Pedes of literature," and with a fine irony prefixes his "new reviews and bold deductions," his "deep and tender sentiment"—perhaps the most utterly absurd subjects for applause which he could have selected; and his "charming lucubrations"—which is probably the oddest description of the arid and commonplace "Anecdotes of Painting" that the most perverse ingenuity could have devised. Probably before the close of his life Lord Lytton, whose mind was always growing, saw reason to modify his opinions and to accredit Isaac Disraeli with fewer and less exalted qualities.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

INFANTICIDE AND TIGHT SHOES.—There are districts of China where infanticide prevails to an incredible extent—a murder of female children mainly. The higher estimate of women is the product of Christian teaching; and though women in China are comparatively free from seclusion, and have been regents of the Empire, and eminent for literary accomplishments, and although a son pays profound regard to his mother, even the Emperor kneeling before her, yet the woman is despised, and female life is cheap. "When little girls die, alle same chicken," the Chinaman says; "when little boy die, too bad;" and notwithstanding that the traveling vaccinator charges a shilling to vaccinate a boy and only sixpence for a girl, parents will rather let their girls run the risk than pay the lower fee. Women will confess to the number they have destroyed. An ayah where we staid had killed two. A man will sometimes carry the child in a basket along the road with perfect unconcern, though his destination is the nearest pond, and the babies' pond is sometimes a village institution, and "it is no uncommon thing to see the bodies floating upon its green slimy surface." Parents have been asked to take back a child that was exposed to die, and have absolutely declined. There are districts where only seven-tenths of the female children are kept alive, and others where, notwithstanding the immense emigration of men, there are not enough women to be wives for the men that are left. Of course a sin like this comes in a Christian concregation, but the reformation is not stayed there, for in many neighborhoods there is a growing repugnance to the practice, a weighing of it in quite other scales, and what the protest of many of the best men in China failed to do is being already silently done by the influences that spread from the mission. There is another practice far more universal, but which some suppose to be connected with infanticide, the barbarous fashion of binding the feet, so as to render them not only useless, but diseased; for girls thus treated are, of course, a useless burden to their parents if not married. The Chinese themselves have tried to deal with this habit. It is a huge tyranny of fashion, and cannot even plead royalty like the present dynasty not binding the feet of their women; while one of the Emperors even issued an ineffectual edict against it, and would have issued another weighted with heavy penalties, but that his throne would have been overturned. The native churches are now taking the matter in hand, and are here and there forming "Anti-foot-binding Societies," and sometimes the matter is discussed in the Church Synod. "Mr. Z. can easily speak against it," said a native Pastor, "for he has no daughters; but I am not so: it is in the hands of my wife, and I cannot prevent it;" and that really touches the root of the matter. It is for the native Christian mothers to take action as they are doing, and neither to torture their daughters, nor, "in selecting wives for our sons, if the girl is intelligent and in other respects suitable, should we reject her because she has large feet;" and the custom of a thousand years, a custom stronger than the throne, is already in some Christian centres yielding to the influence of Christian principle.—*Good Words.*

ITALIAN LOTTERIES.—One grave fault, I might say capital, is chargeable to the Government in its use of the lottery as a source of income, or as a permitted amusement of the people. The world has learned by the financial operations of France the value of the little economies of a whole people. It is precisely these economies whose existence in Italy is prevented by the ruinous State lotteries. The whole life of the average Italian peasant and workman is spent in saving to buy lottery tickets; it is demoralized, in ways almost inconceivable, by the entire diversion of all his faculties from legitimate productiveness and small accumulations to the interesting dream of a competence acquired by a lucky number. The very beggar in the streets of any of the Italian cities, when he has made up the sum of the smallest fraction of a ticket which is purchasable, rushes off to the Government office to invest it in a chance of becoming a nabob. The extent of the diversion of savings to this pursuit may be gathered from the net revenue of 86,000,000 francs derived from it. Better to double the macinato than to perpetuate this mania, so utterly subversive of the economy of the State. The Italian lower classes live in a condition of febrile aspiration to wealth without thrift, without interest in the prosperity of the State, and without the possibility of caring for their own future; victims to the most insatiable of all vices, in which their Government, which ought to protect them, is an accomplice. Any financial reform which does not root up the lottery system will fail in giving to Italy that greatest source of national wealth, the habit of small accumulations and of dependence on saving for the future, and will as certainly fail to give her the economical position her natural resources have prepared for her. In considering this question, however, and the double difficulty of depriving the people of an amusement of immemorial antiquity, and the revenue of a serious item in the resources of the finance department, we must not forget that it is easier to point out the unsoundness of a policy than to heal it; easier to give up old resources than to find new ones, and Italy, by all its successive Governments for 2,000 years, has been treated to *panem et circenses* as the remedy for all popular complaints, so that to keep the macinato and sacrifice the lottery would be a reversal too absolute to be readily entertained by a Government, or understood by a people who are, in small matters at least, in the highest degree conservative. I believe that to abolish the Church, drive out the Pope and priesthood, and turn the churches into barracks, would cause less commotion than to shut up abruptly the lottery offices and attempt to stop this kind of gambling. Church and State alike have encouraged and profited by it for centuries, and to treat it from the moral point of view from which we in England look at it, would be visionary to even the most reasonable Italians. And then the Minister of Finance says to you despairingly: How make up the 80,000,000 the lottery gives us? How, indeed! If the Italians had a Chancellor of the Exchequer such as Gladstone was for England, it might well be done. If Italy had a class of public men who had the force of strong convictions, and had clear views of governmental responsibility and conduct, it might be done. If even the mass of the nation had pecuniary patriotism, it might be done—and done in some way and at some time it must be.—*The Nineteenth Century.*

DUCK DECOYS.—Norfolk was a stronghold of decoys, and there are still as many as six in active operation. Very few persons have actually seen decoys; for, as the greatest quietude is necessary in order to give the ducks a sense of security, the presence of visitors is not encouraged at any time, and the greatest mystery and secrecy are observed about a decoy. Briefly speaking, a decoy may be said to be a pond or lake from which shallow creeks or arms branch out like the arms of a star-fish. These arms are curved so that the ends are not visible from the lake, and are arched over with network, forming pipes which lessen in size until at the end there is a kind of removable pocket. No gun is ever fired within the neighborhood of the decoy, and the fowl rest there during the day in, as they fancy, unassailable security. But from behind a screen of reeds the decoy-man, who holds in his hand a bit of smouldering turf to prevent his own odor from reaching the birds, gives a low whistle. On the pond are several tame ducks, who know that food is ready for them at the mouth of the pipe, whence the sound proceeds. These swim quietly toward the hidden decoy-man, and are followed by the wild birds. Then a reddish-colored cur comes through a hole in the screen, and back again through another. The ducks are immediately brimful of curiosity, and swim to inspect this curious creature. The dog scrapes a little way up the pipe, and the ducks follow. When they are well inside, the decoy-man presents himself at the opening, and the frightened crowd flutter into the pocket and are captured. From one to two thousand birds might be taken in one season.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

A FOLDED LEAF.

A folded page, old, stained, and blurred,
I found within your book last night.
I did not read the dim dark word
I saw in the slow-waning light;
So put it back, and left it there,
As if in truth I did not care.

Ah! we have all a folded leaf
That in Time's book of long ago
We leave, a half-relief
Folk on us when we hide it so.
We fold it down, then turn away,
And who may read that page to-day?

Not you, my child; nor you, my wife,
Who sit beside my study-chair;
For all have something in their life
That they, and they alone, may bear—
A trifling lie, a deadly sin,
A something bought that did not win.

My folded leaf! how blue eyes gleam
And how the dark-brown eyes I see,
And golden curls at evening beam
Above the black locks at my knee.
Ah me! that leaf is folded down,
And aye for me the locks are brown.

And yet I love them who sit by,
My best and dearest—dearest now.
They may not know for what I sigh,
What brings the shadow on my brow.
Ghosts at the feast; so let them be,
Nor come between my life and me!

They only rise at twilight hour;
So light the lamp, and close the blind.
Small perfume lingers in the flower
That sleeps that folded page behind.
So let it ever folded lie;
'Twill be unfolded when I die!

—*Chambers's Journal.*

LIGHT VIBRATIONS.—The sun is, in round numbers, 93,000,000 miles from the earth. But the vibrations of light pass across the vast chasm that lies between the sun and the earth in 8¼ minutes or in 495 seconds of time. In order, however, that they may accomplish the long journey in such a time, they must travel with a speed of nearly 188,000 miles in a second, or, in other words, with a velocity 1,000,000 times greater than that with which the vibrations of sound are propagated through the air. The discovery of the rate of the propagation of light was made in a very ingenious and remarkable way by the Danish astronomer Roemer just two centuries ago. He was at that time residing at Paris, and engaged in observing the movements of the satellites of Jupiter, and, while doing so, he happened to notice that the return of the first satellite into the shadow of the planet took place after a perceptibly longer interval with each successive recurrence. After 100 returns, the satellite was 15 minutes behind what should, to appearance, have been the proper instant for its plunge into the shadow. While reflecting upon the possible cause of this retardation and irregularity, it occurred to Roemer that, during the entire period of this observed retardation, the planet itself had been getting further and further away from the earth as it swept on in its vast orbit, and that, if the indication of its position and behavior had to be conveyed to the earth by an agent which required time for its progress, that agent would obviously need more time for the performance of its passage when the planet was far away than when it was near. Subsequent calculations of a more refined and exhaustive character established the fact that the eclipse of the satellite occurred 16½ minutes later when the earth was on the opposite side of the sun to the planet, than when it was between the sun and the planet; or, in other words, that the vibrations of light required 16½ minutes to make their way across the entire breadth of the earth's orbit, or 8¼ minutes to traverse the half of that breadth, which is the same thing as the distance of the sun from the earth. The vibrations of light, which make their presence felt by striking upon the nerve-structures of the eye, are as marvellous in the matter of size as they are in the matter of speed. A soap-bubble can be blown so thin that the film is not more than the 1-156000 part of an inch in thickness. Experiment with a film of this character has shown that three or four such, placed together, would give depth enough for a single vibration of light. The German optician Nobert, by the exertion of almost inconceivable skill, rules lines upon glass, of which as many as 112,000 lie within the span of an inch. Such lines, again, have been experimentally shown to be a little further apart than the length of a luminous vibration. The shortest vibrations of light include at least two such lines in their excursion or amplitude. The finest light vibrations which have been measured are not more than the 1-57000 part of an inch in length. The line which follows here, —, represents the length of such a vibration magnified 10,000 times. But if there are 57,000 vibrations of light in an inch, how many must there be in the 93,000,000 miles which intervene between the earth and the sun! Fifty-seven thousand in an inch implies nearly 3,700,000,000 in a mile, or, in round numbers, 679,000,000,000,000 in 188,000 miles. As light travels 188,000 miles in a second, therefore 679,000,000,000,000 of vibrations must pass any fixed point in the route every second, or, what comes to the same thing, must strike each second upon the eye at the end of the journey, to call up in it the sensation of vision. These numbers, as a matter of fact, far transcend man's powers of exact estimation. Millions of millions are quantities that the human mind is entirely incompetent to grasp in any definite sense; and this difficulty is materially enhanced when, as in this case, the millions of millions have to be conceived as succeeding each other in the brief interval which is concerned in the single beat of a seconds pendulum. Nevertheless, it is substantially with such quantities that physical science has, of necessity, to deal when it undertakes to investigate the character of light. When a beam of clear sunshine flashes upon the human eye, shocks, as frequent and as minute as those which have been described, strike upon the nerve-structure of the organ.—*The Edinburgh Review.*

TRAITS OF NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.—Bonaparte carried selfishness so far that it was not easy to move him about anything that did not concern himself. He was, however, occasionally surprised, as it were, into impulses of tenderness; but they were very fugitive, and always ended in ill-humor. It was not uncommon to see him moved even to the point of shedding a few tears; they seemed to arise from nervous irritation, of which they became the crisis. "I have," he said, "very unmanageable nerves, and at these time, if my blood did not always flow slowly, I think I should be very likely to go mad." I know, indeed, from Corvisart, that his pulse beat more slowly than is usual for a man's. Bonaparte never felt what is commonly called giddiness, and he always said that the expression, "My head is going round," conveyed no meaning to him. It was not only from the ease with which he yielded to all his impulses that he often used language which was painful and distressing to those whom he addressed, but also because he felt a secret pleasure in exciting fear and in harassing the more or less trembling individuals before him. He held that uncertainty stimulates zeal, and therefore he rarely displayed satisfaction with either persons or things. Admirably served, always obeyed on the moment, he would still find fault and keep everybody in the palace in dread of his displeasure about some small detail. If the easy flow of his conversation had established for the time a sense of ease, he would suddenly imagine that it might be abused, and by a hard and imperious word put the person whom he had welcomed and encouraged in his or her place—that is to say, in fear. He hated repose for himself, and grudged it to others. When M. De Rémusat had arranged one of those magnificent fêtes where all the arts were laid under contribution for his pleasure, I was never asked whether the Emperor was pleased, but whether he had grumbled more or less. His service was the severest of toil. He has been heard to say in one of those moments when the strength of conviction appeared to weigh upon him, "The truly happy man is he who hides from me in the country, and when I die the world will utter a great 'Oof!'"—*Memoirs of Mme. De Rémusat.*

MAN AND MIRACLES.—Without creation, man has enormous power over nature. He can, and daily does, overpower her laws, or seemingly make them work as he pleases. Despite the law of gravity, he ascends to the sky in a balloon; he makes water spring up in fountains; he makes vessels, weighing thousands of tons, float on the sea. Despite tension, he grinds rocks to powder; despite chemical affinity, he transmutes into myriads of different forms the few elements of which all matter consists; despite the resistless power of the thunderbolt, he turns electricity to be his servant or his harmless toy. With water and fire he molds into shape mighty masses of metal; he shoots, at a sustained speed beyond that of birds, across valleys and through mountain ranges; he unites seas which continents had separated; there is nothing in the whole earth which he has not subdued, or does not hope to subdue, to his use. There is hardly a physical miracle which he does not feel he can, or may yet, perform. But all this wonderful, this boundless, power over material laws is gained by these laws. He alters no property of matter, but he uses one property or another as his needs, and he uses one property to overpower another. It is by knowing that gravity is more powerful in the case of air than in the case of hydrogen gas that he makes air sustain him as he floats, beneath a bag of hydrogen, above the earth. It is by knowing that it is more powerful in water than in air that he sails in iron ships; it is by knowing chemical affinity or repulsion that he makes the compounds or extracts the simple elements he desires; it is by knowing that affinity is force, and that force is transmutable into electricity, that he makes a messenger of the obedient lightning-shock; it is by knowing that heat itself unknown, causes gases to expand, that he makes machines of senseless iron do the work of intelligent giants. He subdues nature, by understanding nature. He creates no property; he, therefore, performs no miracle, though he does marvels.—*J. Boyd Kinnear, in Contemporary Review.*

DR. RADCLIFFE AND OLD-FASHIONED FEES.—In Dr. Radcliffe—who flourished toward the close of the seventeenth century, and was Court Physician to the Princess Anne and to William III.—we have the type of a distinct class of physicians, not numerous, indeed, but of which every age affords one or more examples. It has been said by a distinguished modern physician that no one ever got rapidly into large London medical practice and retained it long. Radcliffe, at all events, and some others, are marked exceptions to any such rule. He said that he had not been settled a year in London when he got 20 guineas a day by his practice, and he continued, so long as he practiced, to be in receipt of one of the largest incomes ever made by a physician. From the King and the great personages about court he received large fees. For attendance on the King alone, during the first 11 years of his reign, he had on the average more than 600 guineas per annum, and was once ordered 500 guineas out of the privy purse for the cures of M. Bentinck and M. Zulestein. On another occasion, having been sent to Namur to cure Lord Albemarle, after a week's residence in the camp abroad, his Majesty generously gave him an order on the Treasury for £1,200, and his Lordship presented him with 400 guineas and a diamond ring. The large sums of money which Dr. Radcliffe made from his practice afford us an opportunity of saying a few words respecting physicians' fees in former times. Dr. Gibbons, who lived in Radcliffe's vicinity, is said to have got more than £1,000 a year from patients whom the great man could not attend to; and a certain Dandridge, the apothecary whom he patronized, died worth £50,000. His fee for going from his residence in Bloomsbury square to Bow was 5 guineas. Such fees are not more than would be had in the present day by any physician of eminence; but, considering the difference in value of money, at that time they were certainly large. Medicine, as a profession, is paid better in this country than in any other, a fact mainly owing to the higher social position which its practitioners hold; but the average income of medical men throughout this country is very much overestimated by the public; and although the generality of medical men are infinitely better educated in the present day than they were in Radcliffe's time, it is very questionable whether the public are more liberal to them. The late accomplished Dr. Thomas Young used to say that no one should attempt to establish himself as a physician in London who had not a private fortune of £500 or £600 a year. This could not now be accepted, when a much larger number of aspirants, with equal claims to public patronage, are to be found in the ranks of physic. But the public are apt to forget, when estimating the gains of a physician, the length of time and the expenditure incurred before any adequate income can be secured by legitimate means, and how short is the time are fashion changes and new names attract the attention of capricious patients.—*The London Quarterly Review.*

CATCHING CETYWAYO.—We mounted, and having skirted the hill for about 100 yards found a smaller hill, on which stood a solitary hut, evidently erected for the purpose of a lookout; but luckily there was no sentinel to give the alarm. Then again came in sight the kraal, (in which we ultimately found Cetywayo,) about 400 yards distant. Capt. Gibbings to the right, Capt. Godson to the left, away we galloped to surround the kraal; Major Marter taking the lead in the middle, through grass, over boulders, large and small. At last we encircled the kraal, the Native Contingent, stripped of their red coats, closing up between the K. D. Gs., and every man ready to cut down any Zulu who should attempt to break through the cordon. It was a complete surprise. Only one shot was fired by the Zulus, and then they were warned to surrender. How many there were we had no means of knowing. We then began to search the huts; each was carefully searched, but no Cetywayo, until the last but one of the 10 was entered, and there we found the Zulu King. A magnificent fellow he was—every inch a King. A short glance at him was sufficient to satisfy one that the dread and respect with which he was regarded by the Zulus was genuine. But it were idle to describe him, (his portrait is photographed, and may be seen in every shop-window;) besides, portraiture is not the forte of the K. D. Gs. One of ours compared him to the late King of Hanover, so much was he struck with his kingly bearing. He was dressed in a large red and green cotton table-cover over his shoulders, and a number of tigers' tails, with a sort of tablier of leopard-skin behind. With the King there were several women of various ages, variously costumed in African fashion; there was also the Captain of his body-guard, (a most truculent-looking savage,) his Chamberlain, and some 30 attendants. In searching the kraal we found many rifles, some of the latest pattern. The search was soon over, for, Cetywayo captured, there was no time to be lost in taking him away, lest an attempt should be made to rescue him; the day was drawing to a close, and it was essential that we should rest in the open plain before night. The Zulu King, however, though a prisoner, did not seem disposed to move when required. We wanted to return the way we came; he wanted to go by the valley, as he said he could not climb. At last we began to move, our Major walking close to Cetywayo, with his revolver in his hand, and a dismounted dragoon on either side; and thus we proceeded for about four miles along the valley, when, darkness coming on as we reached a kraal, our prisoner was placed inside one hut with the ladies of his choice, and the rest of the party in other huts, all closely guarded. Anxiously we waited for daylight; for we felt that the prize in our hands might be taken from us had we been attacked in force. No attempt at rescue was made, and at daylight we proceeded on our march, when, about midday, after we had left the valley, we came most unexpectedly upon Lord Gifford in command of a body of Irregulars, who had been out on the same errand as ourselves, although they had started with the same success. Thus was Cetywayo caught, and peace secured—it is to be hoped permanently.—*All the Year Round.*

ST. PETERSBURG.—St. Petersburg is a city of *gourmets*. The long nights in Winter, and the excessive cold and discomfort out of doors, drive the inhabitants to indoor pleasures. They consequently pay great attention to the cuisine, and the cooks become *cordon-bleus*. The best *cuisine* is, of course, the French, and there are French *chefs* in many of the houses, but the Russians have a number of national dishes they are fond of, especially soups—cabbage soup eaten with sour cream, cucumber soup, and a cold sour soup, which they swear by, but which is not very agreeable to a foreign palate. The root vegetables, turnips, beets, &c., are remarkably good; so are watermelons and cucumbers, while game, snipe, woodcock, partridges, white partridges, hazel grouse, black cock, caps &c. tois, and hare, are all abundant in their season and good. In the way of fish, the salmon is excellent, and they have trout, pot-fish, perch, grayling sequis, somewhat like a striped bass, and the famous sterlet, which I do not think deserves its reputation. In wines I do not think the best cellars in the Russian restaurant is not to be seen in perfection in St. Petersburg. There is one in Moscow, they call the Hermitage, which is thoroughly Russian. A feature of these restaurants is an immense mechanical organ, which grinds out lively airs during dinner. One can hardly talk. The correct thing to do is to take, before dinner, a "zacouska," which being interpreted means a preliminary lunch, a small glass of liqueur, generally "vodki," with salt fish or caviare, or a little cheese. This is supposed to whet dulled appetite. Besides the pleasures of the table, the Russians rely greatly upon cards to pass the long Winter evenings. They play a great deal and play high. Whist, with some modifications in the counting; baccarat, and a game they call "guinea," something like "Boston," are their principal games. Our great national game of poker is not unknown among them, but its attractions are just beginning to be appreciated. Cards are a monopoly in Russia, and their importation is strictly prohibited. The profits on their sale go to the support of the Foundling Hospital, and it is magnificently supported. Any infant can be brought there, and no questions are asked either as regards the mother or the child, and no payment is necessary. It is said to be the only place in Russia where no passport is required.—*The Press Monthly.*

A GYPSY RECOGNITION, MOSCOW.—When I entered the rooms at this place, I perceived at a glance that matters had mended. There was the hum of many voices, the perfume of much tea and many *papiros* or cigarettes, with a prompt sense of society and of enjoyment. I was dazzled at first by the glare of the lights, and could distinguish nothing unless it was that the numerous company regarded me with utter amazement. For it was an "off night," when no business was expected, few were there save "professionals" and their friends, and I was manifestly an unexpected intruder on Bohemia. As luck would have it, that which I believed was the one worst night in the year to find the gypsy minstrels proved to be the exceptional occasion when they only were assembled, and I had hit upon it. All of this struck me pleasantly enough as I looked around, for I knew that at a touch the spell would be broken, and with one word I should have the warmest welcome from all. I had literally not one speaking acquaintance within a thousand miles, and yet here was a room crowded with gay and festive strangers, whom the slightest utterance would convert into friends. I was not disappointed. Seeking for a beginning, I saw a young man of gentlemanly appearance, well dressed, and with a mild and amiable air. Speaking to him in German, I asked the very needless question if there were any gypsies present. "You wish to hear them sing?" he inquired. "I do not. I only want to talk with one—with *any* one." He appeared to be astonished, but pointing to a handsome, slender young lady, a very dark brunette, elegantly attired in black silk, said—"There is one." I stepped across to the girl, who rose to meet me. I said nothing for a few seconds, but looked at her intently, and then asked: "*Rakiasa ta Romanes, mirri

LONDON TALK AND GOSSIP

DRAMA, LITERATURE, AND POLITICS.

TENNYSON'S NEW PLAY—STAGE FAILURES—CONWAY'S BOOK OF STORIES—THE MUDDLE IN ASIA—AMERICAN TOPICS.

LONDON, Dec. 20.—Mr. Alfred Tennyson has again "condescended" to write for the stage. The English theatre is dignified accordingly. The prospects of the drama are advanced. The profession of playing is "lifted" by the Laureate's recognition of it. This is not Tennyson's view. He is modest enough over his work. He would be content to take his place as a dramatist with humility. It is the tuft-hunters who proclaim to the world how honored the stage is by the patronage of Tennyson, and I am sorry to say that more than one of our critics have taken this paltry tone in their references to "The Falcon," a slight comedietta, founded upon one of the best-known tales from the "Decameron." The names of both Longfellow and Barry Cornwall have helped to familiarize readers with the story which Tennyson has dramatized, and which was produced at the St. James's Theatre on Thursday night. Mr. and Mrs. Kendall were intrusted with the two leading parts, *Sir Frederigo* and *Monna Giovanna*. To make these characters at all sympathetic to an audience they should be realistic of the century in which they were created, and they should speak as if poetry were their natural language. This neither of them did. They looked pretty enough in their quaint and picturesque dresses, but they were the Mr. and Mrs. Kendall of modern comedy; both of them too robust for such sweet love-sickness as Boccaccio described and Tennyson has adorned. This lack of poetic grace makes the climax of the poor lover serving up his favorite falcon for the maiden's dinner seem a very tame incident indeed. The work was beautifully mounted, and received with great favor. As a quiet, delightful narrative, in exquisite and eloquent language, "The Falcon" is, no doubt, all that one could desire, and on Thursday night it was most worthily illustrated; for Mr. Hare is not only a man of taste, but he is a good stage manager, and he has earned a lasting reputation for mounting his plays with artistic care and skill. Mr. Irving and Ellen Terry might make "The Falcon" at least a personal success; but Mr. and Mrs. Kendall never can.

More poetic disloyal, even uttered by poetic-looking artists, will not make a play. Otherwise, Mr. Gilbert's "Gretchen," at the Olympic; "Elfinella," at the Princess's, and "The White Pilgrim," at the Court Theatre, would have been great financial successes; for they all had dramatic strength. They failed for want of the purely human element of an intelligible human passion. I picked up at a bookstall, yesterday, Mr. Gilbert's printed version of "Gretchen," in which he has a preface complaining that the management withdrew his play at a dull season of the year, without fairly testing its attractiveness with the public. "It is," he says, "a source of incessant reproach to us who labor for the stage that our work is careless, that we steal our plots, and that we are actuated by no worthier ambition than to make money. It is as well that those who hold us in such poor esteem should have some idea of the kind of encouragement that is occasionally meted out to us." Mr. Gilbert prints his play in justification, and a very fine work it is, in its way, and would have been a great success if Goethe had not been in the field before him. At the same time, it must be admitted that many of our best plays go to the wall, and many notable works in the various branches of stage-craft are like the seed that fell in stony places and uncongenial soil. There had never been a bright upon the Olympic where "Gretchen" was produced, and the affairs of the theatre were in a transitory state. Merivale's "White Pilgrim" was not fit for the Court. "Elfinella" was a dramatic poem on a stage devoted to melodrama of the most realistic character; "Lia," a strong modern drama, was acted at the Opera Comique, a theatre wholly unsuited to it; "The Black Prince," one of the prettiest of comic operas, was produced at the St. James's under unfortunate conditions; given at the Strand or the Globe, it would have run 200 nights. A score of other instances of similar misfortunes attending worthy plays occur to us, but it is unnecessary to quote more than the above. Mr. Tennyson's new work has the advantage of being well placed, both as regards management and the class of audience before whom it is represented. Should it fail to prove attractive, all sensible persons will protest against the reflection which his friends and those who always carping against modern taste will consider themselves entitled to cast upon the nineteenth century play-goer.

A CHRISTMAS FABLE.

I came across another little book in my rambles yesterday which it will interest my readers to hear about, the more so as I understand no arrangement has been made for its republication in America. It is a Christmas volume, entitled "A Necklace of Stories," illustrated by W. J. Hennessy. The author is Mr. Moncure D. Conway, and those who know him and his works will possibly be surprised to hear of his writing a children's book. Some of those who do not know him and buy "A Necklace of Stories" for their children will have provided themselves with a rod for smart and selfishness which the child will use unconsciously upon the parental back. I should like to see the face of a cold orthodox father when, after a time, he sits down with his little one to discover that the source of the strange puzzling questions it propounds is Mr. Conway's story-book. It is a common trick of the Jesuit author and the fanatic religionist to propagate their views in the garb of fiction and fable, and to let their doctrines slyly permeate books of travel and science. I do not say that Mr. Conway has taken the hint of his enemy, and done and done likewise; but, in the shape of apparently childish fables, he has clothed thoughts and principles, ideas and suggestions, of a free, unorthodox character that may not tinge the infant mind with doubts and speculations, but which cannot fail to leave memories there that will crop up at some future day to the disadvantage of mere doctrine and also to the detriment of cant. At the same time, and apart from all this, the stories are entertaining and morally instructive, and, like the simpler tales by the Grimms and Andersen, they cannot fail to afford amusement to adult readers whose will find in the fables a backing of earnest purpose, an underlying philosophy which aims at the promotion of human happiness by the annihilation of human fear, the destruction of devils real or imaginary, the abolition of parental bogeys, and the broadening of the sympathy and love between grown-up people and children. Some of the stories are quite admirable, more particularly one entitled "The Unfinished Island." This fabled spot is full of loveliness, and is inhabited by a happy people. The tradition is that a fair deity, whom they call *The Beautiful One*, has made it, and certain wise men induce the people to erect a temple to the founder under the name of "The Beautiful One." There is a corner of the island that is unfinished, a wild, chaotic corner, in which there are supposed to be horrors of morass and jungle and slimy monsters. The islanders need to wonder how the same fair deity that created all that was so beautiful in their island could have made this horrible section of it. The diviners of the temple invented a reply that strengthened the mystery of the tradition and a *raison d'être* for the temple, the offerings at whose shrine came to them. The deity had left the unfinished corner as a challenge to all genii or men who might think they were able to create beautiful things as himself, whom they represented. If any proud genius or mortal imagined himself equal to the island deity, let him try his hand on that unfinished corner and prove that he could fashion out of it a beauty like the rest. Now, more than once big snakes issued forth from the corner and killed the children of the islanders; so that many brave, good men accepted the challenge, hoping to give the islanders the perfection of earthly bliss—a dwelling-place without an unfinished corner. The diviners of the temple laid down (for the deity, of course,) the rules of competition. The man who thought he could complete the island had to go alone into the unfinished corner with so much food and certain tools. If he was successful he would return; if not, his friends would never see him again. In every case the adventurer never returned. As years passed, the islanders became educated and studied the fine arts. They began to be ashamed of Beauty, and a faction grew up not only on the economical ground to finish the island, but to have some land for occupation and to stamp out the plague of serpents which troubled them. As my nothing of the breaking out of fever among them who lived upon the borders of the wild region. A small party gradually arose who were suspicious of the diviners of the temple, and they formed a combination for exploring and working the unfinished corner. Hitherto, the mysterious region, according to the conditions supposed to have been laid down by the deity, could only be approached through the temple. The daring party, however, went thither by another route, and at midnight They worked in the dark, by lantern-light, or when the moon was shining, and contrived to conduct their adventure in secret. They found the corner in every way capable of cultivation, and the young men toiled there successfully until they grew old and others succeeded them. Thus years were expended, but the corner was gradually finished. At last the toilers had completed their work, all but a small space at the back of the temple, where their predecessors used to be admitted in the old, old days. Here they stumbled on a pit full of human bones. A cruel death had been the fate of the pioneers who had dared to try and finish what the deity had begun. They had been slain, each as he emerged behind the temple, by the diviners, who beguiled the islanders by ceremonies and music while robbing them of their best friends. When the corner was finished the islanders overthrew the temple and flung the priests into the pit. In their temple was a picture of *The Beautiful One* whom the priests had so discredited by their frauds and sins that the islanders had horns painted on its head and fusks in its mouth, and they put it in their island museum, and wrote beneath it, "This is the finished deity of the unfinished corner." One of the latest Christmas books to appear, (it is only just published,) "A Necklace of Stories" is one of the most original. So well printed and daintily bound is it, that it is a pity the illustrations are not well engraved.

A PERSIAN ALLIANCE.

Told in the above fashion, what a strangely fascinating fable the story of England would make! What would Mr. Conway consider our unfinished corner, I wonder? It seems as if Afghanistan and Central Asia were at present the tangled, mossy, serpent-haunted regions which somebody has got to finish. England would make a better job of the work than Russia, but neither nation brings to the task the unselfish patriotism and devotion of the toilers in the fable. The situation is developing very prettily. It must be curious to watch its progress from afar, to follow the course of the solution of the problem from its inception to its budding, blossoming, and fruition. It is in its blossom now. It budded years ago when Russia encountered the first Turcoman. It blossomed when the Russian Envoy was received in state by the late Emir of Cabul. The fruit is beginning to form. What will gather it? England if she continues in her present temper. I have frequently drawn your attention to the attitude of Persia as touching the Russian advance on Merv, and the probable occupation of Herat by the British. It was thought a little while back that Russia had quite won over the Shah, and indeed it was known that Russian gold had been plentiful at Teheran, as it had been at Kabul. But England has also some shrewd agents in Persia, and the Ambassador of the Shah in London is a Minister of tact and influence. The latest "tip" in diplomatic circles is that communications have passed between Teheran and London which insures the alliance of Persia and England in case of serious complications arising between the Czar and Queen Victoria in Central Asia. It is confidently stated that Persia has refused Russia permission to operate in Central Asia by way of Persia, and that the Shah will oppose any attempt on the part of Russia to take what is called "French leave." The recent check of the British troops in Afghanistan, it is thought, will only lead to a complete conquest of the country. What is more, a semi-official contradiction is given to the rumor that reinforcements are to go out from England. Lord Lytton has not asked for more troops, and he has every confidence in Roberts being presently able to issue from his cantonments and give the beleaguering enemy a bloody lesson. I hear from Indian sources that King Theebaw, impressed with the evacuation of Kabul, is likely to commence hostilities. The Anglo-Indian troops will soon settle him. Roberts found a lot of Russian gold at Kabul. St. Petersburg is very angry at its falling into British hands. But worse than this are the Russian dispatches and letters of Gortschakoff, which are by this time in London, showing that, while the Czar was protesting his innocence of the action of the Ameer, and denying the complicity of Russia in the Afghan risings, he and his Minister were pulling the strings with more than usual vigor. The Jingoes of London would have Lord Beaconsfield publish these damning documents or lay them before Parliament. Whether he will or not remains to be seen. Perhaps the time is not ripe for such a complete exposure of Russian treachery. Perhaps Europe is the unfinished corner of Conway's fable; morally, it is as full of foulness and serpents as can be well imagined. When monarchs are liars and Ministers break their solemn bonds, no wonder we are armed to the teeth, and beneath all society there is an undercurrent of insurrection ready to burst forth with volcanic fires.

AMERICAN NEWS IN LONDON.

"Go from home to hear news." I take the license of the proverb to tell you that Gen. Grant is to be the next President of the United States. They say so in London. Both Americans and Englishmen say so. The General's progress is watched with great interest. People liked him in Europe because he is simple in his tastes, modest in his manners. They respect him because they regard him as the savior of the Union. London will be quite satisfied to have him President again. I know it is a very impertinent of London to offer an opinion upon the subject. But London has an opinion upon every question under the sun. London never hesitates discuss the affairs of every people and every city in the world. London alone excepted. The metropolitan editors graciously leave London news and London gossip to myself and one or two other privileged representatives of the American press—which is very considerate, you will allow. There is, however, by the way, to be another new daily paper, I hear, a satirical journal, a diurnal sheet of wit and humour and lively gossip. A journalist well known in New-York, they say, is to edit the new venture. Still taking the privilege of the proverb, I have to inform you that ex-Senator Frelinghuysen, of Washington, will most likely be the next Minister of the United States at the Court of St. James's. His youngest daughter wants to come to London. The eldest does not, because her affections are engaged to a fine young fellow on her side of the Atlantic. London society hears that both ladies are charming young women, "real American beauties," and that their father is just the kind of gentleman to be popular at court, in Mayfair, and among resident Americans. I have reason to know that the report of the meeting in New-York to prepare a reception for Mr. Parnell, has given great satisfaction in Government circles, on account of the moderation of the speeches. It is not a bad sign of the increased and increasing friendliness of America and England that the English people are becoming more and more sensitive about American opinion. They would rather any nation should be unjust to them, or think ill of them, than the United States. It is a pity the London journals do not let us know more about America and American opinion, since the mutual interests of the two countries in trade and commerce and the arts of civilization increase daily, and, in fact, are so thoroughly akin that what hurts one is a pain to the other. Whatever grievance Ireland may have are the legacies of the past, from which she is not the only sufferer, and from which England is only too anxious she should be relieved. But when America comes to think the trouble over, she must remember that there are two sides to every question, and that Mr. Parnell deals with one side only. Unkappily for those who only see in Mr. Parnell a scheming demagogue, he is a man of education, and he is a keen politician, rash enough at the outset of the land agitation to "spout treason," but clever enough to advise "caution" and act upon it the moment the Government put out its hand and took less conspicuous agitators by the throat. Mr. Parnell is a very different person from Dr. Miliar, the Radical candidate for Sheffield, who demands a Republic, with Sir Charles Dilke for President, and whose treasonable speeches excite only roars of laughter. This Miliar is a very odd fish. Already (of course there is not the slightest chance of his being elected for any constituency) he has nullified his election by the following act of bribery. It was in a speech at the Angel. "In a short time," he said, "in a month or so, I shall come in for £30,000. I will then make some of the 'Sheffield chaps' rich. [Applause.] I'll be d——d if I don't! Why, I will give a quarter of my money to you 'Sheffield chaps.' I shall be certain to go in as your representative, but I have had no breakfast and no dinner, and the Lord knows when I shall get my tea." [Laughter and applause.] A sandwich was offered him. "No," he said, "food clouds the brain; my brain is remarkably clear, and I'm not going to eat till I win the election." He told the electors he should be Governor of India within five years, and in ten years Prime Minister of England. There is a certain method in his madness. For example: "I don't like Gladstone," he said; "he is a duffer, he is responsible for all the blood that has been shed in Afghanistan and Africa." "Oh, oh," shouted a Sheffield blade, "how did Gladstone cause the bloodshed?" "By allowing that d——d fellow Beaconsfield to get into office," replied the Doctor.

THE DIVERSIONS OF PARIS

HOW THE FRENCH ARE AMUSED.

A STRANGE CANARD—FAITH IN THE NEWSPAPERS—A NEW AND SUCCESSFUL PIECE BY OFFENBACH—AN IMPRESSIVE SCRIPTURAL TRAGEDY.

PARIS, Dec. 19.—Twenty-five years ago an English journalist of my acquaintance made a wager that, thanks to French ignorance of foreign affairs, he could obtain the publication of any absurdity, however great, provided it were dressed up in a becoming style. If I remember rightly the *Constitutionnel* was the victim then, the subject treated being an eloquent obituary notice of the life, death, and burial of an officer of high rank in that distinguished corps the Horse Marines, translated by the "obliging contributor" as the newspaper termed him, into *Cavalerie de la Marine*. There has been a good deal of progress made since 1854 by the purveyors of the Parisian press, and the gentleman who spoke of the Piræus as an individual, not a town, is held up as a type of men who rush into the career of letters without any previous education. Still, every now and then, a hoax is gotten off even on the most wary, and some American must have originated the wonderful canard, gravely flown as if it were Gospel truth, by that most respectable print, the *Soir*, that Victoria Woodhull has every prospect of being the next President of the United States. Two long columns have been again devoted this week to the biography of this interesting female. We are told of the repugnance of our countrymen to the election of Gen. Grant, of the fears of the Republicans lest the announcement of his candidacy should be the signal for a coalition between the Democrats and the Equal Rights—in the *Soir* called "Equal Biglits"—Party, whose platform is the elevation of the fair sex. This alliance, argues the *Soir*, would be fatal to the ex-Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army, as it would bring him into opposition "with a candidate of unquestionable popularity, who, although only a woman, has for her a glorious name—Mrs. Victoria Woodhull!" The history of this lady is given in full, that is to say, in full according to the lights of the article, and France is bidden to mourn over the trials and sufferings of one who went into Wall-street and opened a broker's office, only to be able to speak knowingly of the iniquities and corruption of the stock speculators. It appears that it is entirely owing to the revelations of *Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly*, that the American public ever learned anything reliable concerning the colossal frauds perpetrated by the "Ring," and that, by her undaunted firmness, notwithstanding "repeated threats of assassination," every enterprise not thoroughly genuine was made to disappear within a twelvemonth after her first appearance at the board. All she did was from purely disinterested motives, and merely in order to which extent women did when sacrifice her immense fortune and her distinguished social position." She, however, slipped up finally, admits the *Soir*, and having lost $2,000,000 through the persecution of her enemies, the brokers, "by whom a hireling mob was incited to plunder her bank," and also of her no less bitter adversaries, "the dignitaries of the Yankee Church," who procured her imprisonment on false and frivolous pretexts, Victoria chucked up the sponge. All was over, she thought, when suddenly the world awakened to the fact that it had entertained an angel unawares, and she was besought "to allow her name to be inscribed upon the same ticket which bears that of Gen. Hooker and Mr. Tilden, while clubs, to sustain her election, have been organized in all the principal cities of the Union." "The English have a Queen Victoria," concludes the *Soir*; "why should not their American cousins have a Victoria for their President?"

If I had not before me the article, whose substance I have quoted, I should suppose that it was intended as a "quak;" it is nothing of the kind, but, on the contrary, has been written in all seriousness, and in the course of a week will be reproduced by a dozen other equally respectable organs of the Republican Party, by which it will be cited as a proof how much more we are advanced than they in truly liberal progress. It will be taken as a basis for the many speculative calculations incident upon our next Presidential campaign, with the same faith that accepted a recent statement which made out "Charles Francis *Adams to be the only President of the United* States who died wealthy, owing to the fortuitous circumstance that he married a lady of fortune while he was still the Minister of the nation." There is not the slightest use in trying to convince either the authors or the readers of these articles that they are wrong. If you venture to contradict the statements about Mrs. Woodhull, you will be told that you are prejudiced. If you inform them that Mr. Charles Francis Adams was never the official tenant of the White House, and is not in the least dead, they will shrug their shoulders and, with a smile at once ironical and polite, reply: "*Vous croyez?*" But they will believe what their newspaper has printed for their edification, to the contrary, notwithstanding.

It is very hard to get at any correct notion of a general Parisian impression upon anything. I say Parisian, because the Provinces follow closely the metropolitan lead. One journal will praise a play or an artist, and another will damn both, so that I rarely attempt to write about either when circumstances have not permitted me to judge for myself. *La France* sang M. Stanislas Mierzwinski's praises in such terms that, at the second appearance of this noble exile, it was scarcely possible to find standing-room in the house, although *Le Soir* had called him a fraud. I got in by favor, and thought the *Soir* was about right. Stanislas had already been before the public two or three years ago, when the musical critic, Frederic, disposed of him in half a dozen words extensive of his regrets that the Russians had not exterminated the entire Polish nationality. Nobody contested the beauty of his voice, but as he did not know how to use it, and as he threw his arms and legs about as if they belonged to quite another person, he was sent down to Marseilles to study elocution and singing, coming back without any sensible improvement in the former, and with about one-half of his vocal abilities gone forever. Stanislas, remembering that to make high a man must aim at the sun, dashed at once into Meyerbeer's "Africaine," in which he made, it must be confessed, a remarkably good-looking *Vasco de Gama*, but this is about all. His upper notes are very fine, yet an audience is not satisfied with even a do natural emitted, with the clear ring of a bugle, if the rest of the bar is made up of hoarse guttural sounds never within half a note of the key which the composer wrote and the orchestra is playing.

OFFENBACH'S LATEST SUCCESS.

Offenbach has had a great and deserved success at the Folies Dramatiques with "La Fille du Tambour Major," which has been all the more applauded that it is a welcome contrast to the inane trash so liberally served up of late years under the designation of comic operas. In reality it is not extremely original, being only another version of Donizetti's "Fille du Régiment," and might be shortened with advantage. Still, it is a charming piece, handled with great tact and skill by both the librettists and the composer. The plot is laid in Italy in 1800, at the moment when Bonaparte's army, crossing the Alps, descends into the Lombard Plains to free the Peninsula of her tyrants. The heroine, *Stella*, is a pupil in a convent at the foot of Mont St. Bernard, where, when the play opens, she has just been placed in durance vile for some mischievous trick of her comrades upon the *Mother Superior*. The arrival of a detachment of French troops under *Lieutenant Robert* dispenses the nuns and the school girls and releases *Stella*, who, out of gratitude, offers the hospitalities of the establishment to her deliverers. Naturally, the young lady and the young officer fall in love, and get married, after a series of adventures, *quiproquos*, and episodes, in which, contrary to the maestro's usual manner, there is a fair amount of sentiment mixed up with farce. Evidently Offenbach wished to make *amends honorable* for "La Grand Duchesse," where military glory and warlike achievements were turned into ridicule. But in 1867 France was willing to be laughed at on such matters; her Army was then thought to be invincible, and a sneer, more or less, at the inflated idiots of the Empire who were symbolized by *General Boum*, could not diminish the strength of her victorious legions. But since then France has known sad reverses. Offenbach had not the heart to joke with misfortune, and as even a reference to the triumphs of the distant past might provoke unpleasant reminiscences of defeats and disasters, of which the French nation still feels the humiliation, military drama has been severely eschewed, except on those boards where the performances were intended to keep up the enthusiasm of the "gods" in favor of the Republic, the exploits of whose champions, Hoche and Marceau, were represented with much drum and trumpet and waving of tricolors in the music of the "Marseillaise." MM. Chivot and Burn have made an innovation in operetta librettos, in which military incidents, except as a burlesque, are rarely, if ever, introduced, and their innovation has been a decided hit. Offenbach, too, caught at the idea most happily, and seldom have I listened to such a storm of applause as burst from all parts of the house at the final scene, when, amid the clang of martial music and the stirring strains of the "Chant du Départ," the curtain fell on the triumphal entry of the troops of *General Bonaparte* into Milan. The audience, like that of all "first nights," was composed of men and women who profess to disdain sentiment, who glory in the exhibition of cynical skepticism, but the words and the music struck the right chord; men's lips quivered, and many a fair face was wet with tears, there was a sort of smothered sob, and then a great ringing cry of *Vive la France!* I never saw anything like it before, and perhaps never shall again; impressions with this people are so fleeting that one never can be sure that the same cause will produce the same effects twice in succession. However, that matters nothing; the first performance of "La Fille du Tambour Major" brought out the latent patriotism of its auditors, although a good many who cried like babies then have since tried to explain their consumption of pocket-handkerchiefs by the accident of damp stockings and colds in the head. I shall not pretend to give details of its acting, which, although fair enough, is not nearly so good as the troupe now in New-York will show when the opera is imported there, as I understand it will be very shortly. Nor will I say anything more about the music than that it is in Offenbach's best style, lively, animated, with occasional bursts of real sentiment, and, although we are forced occasionally to recognize an old familiar friend, we are fain to admit that if, like Donizetti, Offenbach does plagiarize, he never asks a loan from any one but himself.

"Papa," at the Palais Royal, if funny, is not satisfactory; it will never see the light of American gas, and will have a total and eternal eclipse here as soon as something new shall be ready for representation. The Parisians rather delight than otherwise in immoral situations, but authors have been drawing it rather too strong of late, and so *M. Montonnet*, an ex-roué, now on the retired list, finds no sympathy in his researches after a lost child, whose mother he never knew anything about than that she was somebody else's wife. A book, found in the library of one of his friends, puts him on a wrong scent—it seems that he was ignorant even of his charmer's name. He turns everything upside down, to the great astonishment of *M. Bonhomet*, who, at a loss to understand this sudden interest in his daughter's welfare, breaks off the intended marriage of *Lucienne* with her lover, and finally discovering that this individual is the "lost one," makes everybody happy with a "Bless you my children," pronounced with all the unction of a repentant sinner. The idea of the play is not dissimilar to that of the "Petite Coucou," but the public does not like this search for unavowable children which disturbs the peace of mind of families, in order to quiet the qualms of conscience of broken-down reprobates, and so, although it is bright and witty, with a number of original situations, the general verdict is, "Papa" won't do!

A REMARKABLE TRAGEDY.

MM. Leon and Frank Beauvallet have produced, on the stage of the Château d'eau Theatre, a tragedy in prose which does him infinite credit. The plot of "Israel" has been taken from that most terrible yet most dramatic epoch of Jewish history, the domination of Antiochus, King of Syria, during which the temple was polluted by the heathen, and more than 80,000 of the chosen people were massacred or borne away into captivity. Something in the same line had already been represented, with great success, at the Odéon, in 1822, but the "Maccabees" of M. Alexandre Guiraud was confined to the episode of the seven young Israelites who, following the example of Eleazar, heroically gave up their lives to remain faithful to the God of their fathers. In order to give vigor to their piece, MM. Beauvallet have attributed to the elder of these martyrs, *Simeon*, the qualities and position of the grand warrior, Judas Maccabeus, who, with his brothers, were the real champions of the Hebrew race against the Syrian usurper. But this anachronism is of no importance; few even among the professional critics have noticed it, as the aim of the authors has evidently been to appeal to the patriotism of their audience by the recital of misfortunes and sufferings which have a certain analogy with what happened in France nine years ago. We listened to such names as the Jordan and the Euphrates, but, perhaps, involuntarily, we thought of Bossuet's lines:

"Au pied du Mont Adule, entre mille roseaux
Le Rhin, tranquille et fier du progrès de ses eaux."

And one scene—*Les Drapeaux*, where *Simeon* burns his standards rather than surrender them *to the conqueror—was well calculated to awaken memories of Metz and Sedan.* Naturally, romance is mixed up with history, as, without some episodes of love and passion, the public would fail to preserve its interest in the action of any drama. *Simeon*, vanquished in battle and a fugitive from his enemies, finds refuge in the house of *Theonice*, who is, in reality, the daughter of *Antiochus*, but believes that her father is only a wealthy Syrian merchant. She becomes the ardent partisan of the oppressed Jews; she learns to pity the victims, to detest their tyrants, and finally, upon learning that her lover has been slain by their myrmidons, devotes herself, like Judith, to their deliverance. She swears to avenge Israel, and, having obtained entrance to the palace, is about to strike, when, a ray of moonlight falling upon the King's face, she recognizes her beloved parent. The dagger falls from her hand; she is powerless to kill; she tries to save. Her entreaties are in vain; nothing can turn the fiercs sovereign from his implacable hatred of those whom he calls rebels. She returns to Jerusalem, and stabs herself at the foot of the funeral pile, where *Simeon*, who has recovered from his wounds, is burned alive with his family. I can only give a very incomplete outline of this drama, which is replete with interest and originality. Some of its situations are remarkably effective and the costumes of scrupulous fidelity, and the scenery, painted by Fromont, contributed in no small degree to its success. Even as a spectacle, it is very fine; the views of the temple, of the Valley of the Jordan, the grand square of Jerusalem, the Palace of Antiochus, and the ramparts of Capernaum are fit for the Academy of Music, while the number of supernumeraries—the figuration, as it is called here—and the caravan, as complete as the one which drew all Paris to the Châtelet to see the "Vénus Noire," astonished the usual patrons of this out-of-the-way establishment. "Israel" would have been an excellent subject for a grand opera, for which the authors, I believe, originally intended it; but, even without music, it is a work of no common merit, it commands the approval of all, for it teaches the adoration of God, home, and country.

CLEANING THE STREETS.

Capt. Williams and his street-cleaners put in a busy day yesterday, and worked hard up to a late hour last night in having the mud swept up and carted from some of the principal thoroughfares. Work was begun Friday afternoon on the gutters and culverts. At noon yesterday all of them in Broadway, Fifth-avenue, Chambers, and Fulton streets, the Bowery, and in most of the down-town streets had been cleared. Then the sweeping and carting began, and they were pushed vigorously until midnight last night. The result was that at the hour named all of Broadway, from Union-square to the Battery, all of the Bowery, from Cooper Union to Chatham-square, part of Fulton-street, and nearly all of Chamber-street were clean and comparatively dry. Capt. Williams reports that the recent order to housekeepers concerning the deposit of ashes and garbage on the sidewalks is getting to be better appreciated and carried out. He says its observance makes a very perceptible difference in the amount of stuff to be swept up, and to that extent lessens the work of the sweepers.

STABBED WITH A KNIFE.

Melville Smith and Bergen Smith, two cousins, on New Year's Night, went together to a fair held for the benefit of the Freeport Methodist Episcopal Church, at Wright's Hotel, Morris Village, Long Island. Melville is a full-grown man, large and strong; Bergen, a boy, but 16 years of age. They went into the barroom, and there got into a dispute over some trifling matter. Melville knocked Bergen down four times, and was on the point of doing so again, when the latter drew a knife and with it stabbed him in the neck, back, and breast, inflicting deep and dangerous wounds. Melville had to be carried home, and yesterday his condition was reported to be so critical that but little hope of his recovery could be entertained. Bergen, who was placed under arrest, and who claims to have acted in self-defense, has been committed to await the result of his victim's injuries.

A GAS MAIN EXPLODED.

About 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon a 6-inch gas main, eight feet under ground, at Eighteenth-street and Second-avenue, exploded from unknown causes. The explosion tore up a portion of the sidewalk and the street. The Knickerbocker Gas Company sent men to the place and the damage was quickly repaired.

DIKING OF FLUSHING BAY

REASONS FOR AND AGAINST IT.

THE RESIDENTS OF NEWTOWN NOT IN FAVOR OF THE PROJECT—GEN. NEWTON'S PLAN DISCUSSED—A COMMITTEE APPOINTED TO CONSIDER THE QUESTION.

Flushing Bay has always been comparatively worthless as a navigable sheet of water, notwithstanding repeated attempts to improve it by means of dredging. The last effort in that direction was made 30 years ago, since which time various plans for its permanent improvement have been suggested, but none have been practically tested. Over a year ago the question was brought to the attention of Congress by the Hon. James W. Covert, the representative of Queens, Suffolk, and Richmond Counties, who, in compliance with a request of the Trustees of the Village of Flushing, introduced a bill calling for an appropriation in aid of the project. The matter was referred to the War Department, which authorized Gen. John Newton to make the necessary surveys and examination, and to suggest a plan for the permanent improvement of the bay. Gen. Newton reported in favor of the construction of a dike from Sanford's Point, in Bowery Bay, to within 250 yards of College Point, and thence in a south-easterly course to within about 500 yards from the mouth of Flushing Creek. This plan received the sanction of Congress, which, on March 3, 1879, passed an act appropriating $20,000 to be expended in the preliminary operations connected with the building of the proposed dike, the entire cost of which, it is estimated, will be $155,000. Gen. Newton does not believe that the mere dredging of the bay, without the establishment of solid works in the nature of diking, would result in practically benefiting the towns of Flushing and Newtown. The dike will leave a channel which it is believed will be rapidly scoured and deepened by the flow of water to and from the tidal reservoir within the works. The principal topic of discussion at present among the property-holders and residents of Flushing and Newtown is the proposed diking of the bay according to the recommendations of Gen. Newton. Believing that the establishment of the works will prove of immense practical value to Flushing, the people of that town are enthusiastically in favor of the project. On the other hand, the property-owners of Newtown denounce it as a scheme calculated to destroy the beauty and the utility of the bay, which, they insist, will thus be converted into malaria-producing marshes.

A meeting of the taxpayers and citizens of Newtown was held yesterday at Harry Hill's Pavilion, for the purpose of discussing Gen. Newton's plan. Nearly 100 persons were present, and were called to order by Mr. Charles Jones. Mr. Van Wyck Johnson, Newton, who had been invited, was not in attendance. Copies of the official maps were displayed for the information of those present. Congressman Covert gave a history of the project from its inception up to the present time. Gen. Newton had spared considerable time in examining and surveying the bay, and had made an elaborate report in connection with his recommendations. Of the $20,000 already appropriated, $3,000 had been expended in the preliminary work, and with the view of compelling a certain portion of the dike, Gen. Newton had entered into a $17,000 contract with Henry Dubois & Sons, who had proceeded so far with the undertaking as to purchase the necessary materials. Mr. Covert recited that the people of Newtown had retrained from obtaining redress for the project at earlier date.

Mr. Charles L. Mumford stated his belief that the proposed dike would probably cost the Government half a million before its completion. If it was ever completed it would destroy the beauty and the usefulness of the bay, which, Mr. Mumford believed, could be improved immeasurably by periodical dredging.

Mr. Isaac Peck, of Flushing, said the bay was first dredged in 1833, at a cost of $3,600. The machine used was a dredging scow, with a boat, consisting of an endless chain, to which were attached a number of buckets. The second channel was dug in 1857, when 651 scow-loads, or 16,275 cubic yards, of refuse were removed, at a cost of $2,022. The third channel, Mr. Peck said, was completed in 1869, when 30,000 cubic yards of mud were removed for $3,500. He believed in Gen. Newton's plan. The natural flow of the tide from Sanford's Point would fill the tidal reservoir, which would scour the channel to deepen, while the current would carry the refuse that now floated along the Newtown shore out into the East River. He did not believe that the oyster and clam interests of the bay will be injured by the dike in the slightest degree. The establishment of the works would give Newtown plenty of navigable water. Boats could approach the city from it by a shorter time and with greater certainty of landing.

Harry Hill, who owns a large amount of property on the Newtown shore, said that an examination of Gen. Newton's maps had convinced him that he and his neighbors would be cut off from deep water unless an opening in the dike was left near Sanford's Point. Mr. William J. Furman, of Newtown was of the opinion that the building of the dike would be a terrible injury to the property-owners of the Newtown side of the bay, while, on the other hand, the Town of Flushing would be greatly benefited. A stink pool would be created near Newtown, and many persons would be compelled to move away from it to preserve their health. Dredging would be a cheaper and better way of improving the navigation of the bay.

Mr. E. Pratt Stratton, of College Point, spoke with some force in favor of the dike project. He described the course of the current in the bay, and *endeavored to show how the channel would be deepened by the tidal reservoir.* Gen. Newton's plan, in his opinion, was the only one which would improve the general condition of the bay. Dredging would temporarily improve the bay, but this system could not be adopted because the idea of the Government was to effect a lasting remedy.

Mr. Benjamin W. Strong said steam-boats running to Flushing Bay would be able to connect easily with the railroads. The dike would have a material effect on Newtown, such as Poughkeepsie now suffers from in consequence of the diking of the coves near by. After speeches by other gentlemen, a committee, consisting of Messrs. B. W. Strong, John E. Bates, Charles Manning, W. H. Furman and O. E. Lent, was appointed to confer with Gen. Newton and a committee of the citizens of Flushing, with a view of ascertaining what can be done for the advantage of both towns. A resolution to the following effect was also adopted: "That the citizens of Newtown, while favoring the improvement of the navigation of the bay, are opposed to the building of a dike as proposed by Gen. Newton. The meeting then adjourned for two weeks.

A GOOD SOUTHERN INSTITUTION.

NORTHERN MEN COMMENDING THE REV. DR. PORTER'S SCHOOL IN CHARLESTON, S. C.

A reference made in the Washington correspondence of THE TIMES a few days since to the Rev. Dr. Porter's school at Charleston, S. C., has led to a request from friends of that institution here for the publication in these columns of the following letter in reference to the school and to Dr. Porter's labors in connection with it, which recently appeared in the columns of one of our Philadelphia contemporaries:

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 15, 1879.—Such unjust public criticism having been elicited by the passage by the United States Senate of a resolution to lease the Charleston Arsenal to the Holy Communion Church Institute, it gives us pleasure as Northern men differing in political opinion from the Rector of that institute, but personally acquainted with him and with the noble work carried on by him in Charleston, to testify in his behalf.

A more unselfish, devoted and tolerant clergyman than the Rev. A. Toomer Porter it has never been our lot to meet. He has, since 1866, devoted all of his private means and the whole of his life and matchless energy to bring in and board and educate without charge the poverty-stricken sons of South Carolina. He is training for useful positions in life boys who would otherwise grow up in ignorance. It can hardly be a reproach that many of these boys are of Revolutionary lineage.

The assertion that his school is a "rebel school" is amply met by the fact that when his more advanced scholars have needed collegiate education they have been sent to Sewanee(tee), N. Y., and Hartford, Conn. One of his largest contributors was a colored man in Charleston. If to be an Episcopal institute is "sectarianism," it is of that kind which instructs and feeds the poor, clothes the naked, and builds hospitals and infirmaries. The more of such "sectarianism" we can have the better. A healthy emulation among religious bodies in doing good to their fellow-men is one of the best signs of the times, and nobody but narrow-minded bigotry will complain of being excelled in benevolence.

No true American can read the roll of the Holy Communion Church Institute boys without feeling pride and thankfulness that the young Franklins, Marions and Isaac Haynes of to-day are receiving from the United States Government even so small a boon as the use of a disused United States Arsenal.

JOHN WELSH,	M. RUSSELL THAYER,
THOMAS ROBINS,	ALEXANDER BROWN,
LEMUEL COFFIN,	W. N. McVICKAR,
J. ANDREWS HARRIS,	EDWARD S. BUCKLEY,
JAMES W. ROBINS,	GEO. M. CONARROE,
THOMAS CLYDE,	GEORGE H. KIRKHAM.

PESTERED BY THIEVISH SERVANTS.

Within the last two years Mrs. Jenny Lewis, of No. 138 Fifth-avenue, has been robbed 10 times by her servants. Five of the thieves are now serving terms of imprisonment, one of them having been sentenced for five years. Two months ago she employed Annie Doyle, 15 years old, and of bright appearance. Annie went to her new mistress well recommended. Mrs. Lewis soon began missing small articles of clothing. A silver-plated sugar-bowl, milk-pitcher, and tea-pot next disappeared, and then her suspicions were directed toward Annie. On Friday last two tickets were missed by Mrs. Lewis, who then informed Detective Price of the theft. The detective arrested Annie as she was on her way to her home, No. 340 West Forty-se

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The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 4, 1880.

The Signal Service Bureau report indicates for to-day, in this region, south and east winds, warmer, partly cloudy, or clear weather, and stationary barometer.

GOV. GARCELON AND THE SUPREME COURT.

On the evening of New Year's Day, a series of questions were submitted by Gov. GARCELON to the Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court of Maine. These questions did not cover the ground indicated by Senator MORRILL, nor were they such as, in the estimation of Republicans, were needed to decide whether the Governor or his opponents were in the right in their interpretation of the Election laws of the State. It was, moreover, announced when the questions were submitted that they were so framed as to extract answers favorable to the Governor and his abettors, and that whatever was the verdict of the court, it would have no effect upon the result. On Friday the seven Justices constituting the Supreme Court of the State assembled, and their answers to the questions submitted to them were rendered yesterday. Ingenious as may have been the pettifogging by which the Governor and his advisers attempted to obscure the true issue raised by the Maine conspirators, the opinion of the court is a sweeping condemnation of their course, and a most emphatic indorsement of the position sustained by the Republicans. The conspiracy may be carried out in spite of the opinion, but, if it is, no more clearly revolutionary act will have been perpetrated since the firing upon Sumter, and no more damning accusation can be preferred against the Democratic Party than that they have approved an assault on the very citadel of freedom, with as callous a defiance of the requirements of equity as of the principles of law.

Divested of evasions and subterfuges, the questions submitted to the Supreme Court, and, briefly stated, the answers returned to them, are as follows: 1. Can the Governor and Council order a new election of a Representative, or can the House of Representatives admit a member without a return being made to the Secretary of State? The Governor and Council cannot order a new election, and the House can admit a member who appears to have been elected in fact, though not formally returned. "A Representative is not to be deprived of his rights because municipal officers have neglected their duty." 2. Can the Governor and Council regard the statute of 1877 as in harmony with the provisions of the Constitution which direct an adherence to certain prescribed forms by which the legality of the election of Representatives to the Legislature is to be tested? The Governor and Council not only may, but must, be guided by the statute, inasmuch as its obvious purpose is to carry out the intent of the Constitution which is, while preserving so far as possible the regularity of the returns, to prevent the nullification of the popular choice by any mere errors of form. About the constitutionality of that part of the statute which directs that the results of an election shall be declared in accordance with the facts, there can be no question. 3. Can a return be invalidated in default of its signature by a majority of the legal number of Selectmen of a town or the Aldermen of a city? No, because a majority of the legal minimum of Selectmen or Aldermen constitutes a quorum, and the signatures of a majority of such a quorum make a legal return. A return signed by two Selectmen or three Aldermen may, therefore, be valid. 4 and 5. Can returns be invalidated by formal irregularities on the part of City Aldermen or by the lack of the official attestation of a Town or City Clerk? No, because the law seeks to conserve the substance, not the mere form. The general conclusion to be drawn from city returns is that to be adopted, and the attestation of a clerk *pro tempore* is good in the absence of the regular officer. The Governor and Council have no right to go behind the returns. 6. Can returns be rejected which were not made, signed, and sealed up in an open town meeting? The Governor and Council can act only on the returns forwarded by the Secretary of State. They cannot receive evidence to negative facts therein set forth. 7. Suppose a return is signed by but two Selectmen, and it appears that there were at the time of meeting at which the election was held but two Selectmen of that town, would the return be valid? There are various contingencies which would render such a return legal, but the plain duty of the Governor and Council is to be governed by the returns. They can have no official knowledge of the number of Selectmen who sign such returns. 8. Would the fact of a Selectman being an alien invalidate a return? Decidedly not. 9 and 10. Can the Governor and Council make what they may consider to be a "distinguishing mark" on a ballot a ground for its rejection, and are dots placed under figures, signifying an equality of votes in the same return, to be accepted as evidence of such equality? The town officers are the judges of the admissibility of a ballot; when it has been received into the ballot-box it must be counted, and the Governor and Council can take no cognizance of its external form. So, also, in dealing with returns, their obvious intent is to be considered, not their form. 11. Can the Governor and Council decide as to the kind of evidence they will receive to enable them to determine the genuineness of the returns required by the constitution? The genuineness of the signatures affixed to the returns must be questioned and proper notice given to all the parties interested before the Governor and Council can take evidence tending to invalidate them. When these preliminaries have been complied with, their action should be guided by well-established rules. 12. How are the Governor and Council to decide between two lists of votes, regular in form, but differing in the number of votes returned as cast for the same person? Accept the return first received by the Secretary of State, and if defective or not a true copy of the record, let it be corrected in accordance with the provisions of the statute for such cases made and provided.

The Supreme Court has thus swept away the entire fabric of quibbling, usurpation, and fraudulent pretense which Gov. GARCELON and his associates have erected with such infinite pains, and with so cynical a disregard for all that passes for honor or fair dealing among the mass of American citizens. That the men who are left among the ruins of this edifice of fraud are as capable of filling the rôle of the desperado as they have shown themselves to be fitted for the rôle of the abyster is only too probable. Republicans in Maine and elsewhere can afford to watch and to wait.

MR. ROBINSON'S FAREWELL.

LUCIUS ROBINSON, late Governor of the State of New-York, has retired to the privacies of a life from which he was unnaturally and unreasonably extracted. The official career of Mr. ROBINSON has been unmarked by any great social, political, or material upheaval. The public functionary who now retires to the rural shades of Chemung County was distinguished for his admiration of SAMUEL J. TILDEN, and his unconquerable aversion to the new State Capitol. His devotion to Mr. TILDEN was a devotion to his creator and inventor. Had there been no TILDEN there would have been no Governor LUCIUS ROBINSON. The gratitude of ROBINSON to TILDEN was the gratitude of the clay to the potter. TILDEN fashioned ROBINSON, and now that he has dropped him, the late Governor of the State shrinks back to his native obscurity among the shards of Chemung County as an unconsidered trifle. TILDEN, with all his craft and with all his vices, is a product of a species of genius. ROBINSON is the accident of a day.

We have said that ROBINSON was justly an admirer of TILDEN. But of his aversion to the State Capitol we must speak with more particularity. It has been said that Chemung County is not a congenial soil for the development of the highest artistic ideas. So far as LUCIUS ROBINSON, late Governor, is concerned, this axiom has been amply illustrated. Descended from an austere Quaker ancestry, of rigid notions, and gifted with a physique which suggests a sour and sterile soil and a bleak exposure in life, LUCIUS ROBINSON, late Governor, despised the gauds and vanities of architecture. To him, archivolt, buranis, and spandrel were a vain show, and his soul loathed cantalever, triglyph, entablature, and pseudo-dipteral as unworthy of the severe simplicity of a life devoted to the accumulation of real property and the efficacious working of county conventions. Mr. LUCIUS ROBINSON, late Governor, regarded the State Capitol with so much disfavor that he swore roundly, or as roundly as his Quaker ancestry would permit, that he would never set foot within its gorgeous precincts if he could help it. On the day of the official opening of this Legislative palace, hearing that there was a lunch spread in the anteroom of the Assembly Chamber, Mr. ROBINSON did venture into the halls of dazzling light. But during the sessions of the Legislature "the then Governor" set his face as a flint against the pomps and vanities of Mr. EIDLITZ and the high art of Commissioner DORSHEIMER; he steadfastly abode in his dingy den in the old Capitol building. Vainly did Architect and Commissioner allure him with a Governor's room all gorgeous with tapestry, marble, gilding, and carving. Chemung County would have none of these. He put his feet on the scarred mahogany desk of his Dutch predecessors, sucked his clay pipe, and saturninely said to all invitations, "This is good enough for me." And so it was. The Governor fitted his frame.

Once more Mr. ROBINSON, late Governor, ventured into the seductive splendors of the new Capitol. It was when he gave up to Mr. CORNELL, Governor-elect, the reins of office. He glanced around him upon the warm tints, florid traceries, arching vaults, and jeweled lights with undisguised aversion. As if holding his nose, he pronounced his farewell address, and when he descended the steps from the wonderful Assembly Chamber, he seemed to shake from his ample feet the dust of the pomps and vanities of this wicked world. "At last," he seemed to say, "I have done with the fripperies and follies of this edifice, the cost of which would have provided Chemung County with cider and tobacco for a century and a half." And yet the Capitol stood unblushing, and HUNT's immortal paintings looked down upon the retreating statesman of Chemung without a change of hue.

It is not certain whether the nausea with which Mr. (late Governor) ROBINSON has regarded the new Capitol is due to his ignorance of art, or his hatred of DORSHEIMER. As we have intimated, high art is not familiar to the bucolic people of Chemung. LUCIUS ROBINSON, prior to his invention by Mr. TILDEN, had not extended his æsthetic studies beyond the humble performances of the village white-washer and the Chemung County sign-painter. To him the architectural details of the costly pile at Albany were altogether vanity. He would have none of them. It was a sinful waste of money to rear the lofty arch, shape the curving vault, fill the windows with sapphire and ruby light, and fashion stone into forms of alleged beauty. So he vowed and declared that he saw no comeliness, but extravagance everywhere. And when his amazed eye beheld Night's coursers, in HUNT's mural painting, guided by a sable groom, he asked, with real grief, how he could go back to Chemung County and face the reproach of his people that he had been Governor, "while a Boston artist painted a big buck nigger on the walls of the State Capitol." Then, again, there was too much DORSHEIMER everywhere. As Lieutenant-Governor and a Commissioner of the Capitol building, the man whom ROBINSON had supplanted as Democratic nominee for Governor was built into the walls. It was DORSHEIMER who had encouraged HUNT, supported EIDLITZ, and generally lent himself to the beautification of the Capitol. Therefore, the building was hateful, and ROBINSON would not have it. On leisure days, it is said, "the then Governor" would stand at one of the windows of his grimy den in the old Capitol, and throw curses at the ornate pile which calmly rose on the hill above him. He seemed to think that, so long as his official feet did not press its pavements, nor his official smile irradiate its crimson corridors, the work would stop. But Mr. LUCIUS ROBINSON has come to the end of his career, and the building grows right on, just as it did before Chemung County reluctantly gave him up to an inquisitive world, just as it will when Chemung County claims him for its own.

DOOMSDAY.

The second Monday—this year the 12th—of January is, so far as taxation upon personal property is concerned, the day of doom. As a man stands upon that day so he is to be adjudged for taxation for the year 1880 in the City of New-York. However much he may acquire after that day, it cannot be added to him for taxation; and whatever his losses may be thereafter, he must still be held for the amount in his possession upon the day of doom. So well is this understood that the price of United States bonds and certain leading stocks is sensibly affected by the approach of this local doomsday. These securities, not being taxable in the hands of the holder, are naturally chosen as an investment beyond the reach of the Assessor. It is not, perhaps, generally known that paper money is quite as available as the United States bond to secure exemption, yet such is the fact, as has been published by authority of the State in an Assembly document for 1875, as part of the report of a committee of that body on the subject of taxation.

There are some curious complications which arise out of the sales of real estate after the second Monday in January. A man who on that day has $10,000 in bank may be taxed thereon. On the next day he may purchase a house and pay that sum for it, and then for that year he will have the pleasure of paying the tax upon the money and the house too, while the man who sold the house and got the money cannot be taxed for either. A very nice distinction is also drawn as to the *situs* of the money a man owns. If in a bank, it is taxable as a debt due him by the bank, but if it is in his pocket or safe, it is exempt, because it is then an investment in United State securities, or in other words, in representatives of value issued under act of Congress.

Heretofore it has been held, under a decision in the Supreme Court of this State, that a resident of this State is not liable to be assessed and taxed here for his capital invested in loans in other States upon securities taken and held in those States by his agents, for the reason that such property has no actual location or *situs* within this State, notwithstanding the owner resides here. Within a few days, however, a decision has been made by the Supreme Court of the United States, which seems quite at variance with the rule established by the Supreme Court in New-York. In this latter case, a resident of Connecticut had lent money in Illinois, under the same conditions as in the New-York case, and resisted the enforcement of a tax imposed therefor in the State of Connecticut. But the Supreme Court of the United States held that "the debt in question, although a species of intangible property, may, for purposes of taxation, if not for all purposes, be regarded as situated at the domicile of the creditor. It is none the less property because its amount and maturity are set forth in a bond. That bond, wherever actually held or deposited, is at best only evidence of the debt, not the debt itself. The bond may be destroyed, but the debt—the right to demand the repayment of the money lent, with the stipulated interest—remains. The debt in question, then, having its *situs* at the creditor's residence, and constituting a portion of his estate there, both he and the debt are, for the purposes of taxation, within the jurisdiction of the State." And so the tax in Connecticut was held to be valid.

NEW CALABAR.

A new war, in an unfamiliar part of the globe, involving a novel set of names, both personal and geographical, has a gratifying freshness as a sensation, though wholly regrettable, of course, on the score of humanity. Such a war has been begun, waged, and ended in New Calabar, between the ruler of the country, King AWACHERE, and his most powerful vassal, WILL BRAID. The war was brief, but, while it lasted, deadly; for both sides made clean work by killing their prisoners and also the wounded on the field of battle, and then roasting and eating them.

The country in which this war was carried on would not be chosen for a residence either by the lover of landscape beauty or by the confirmed invalid. It is situated on the west coast of Africa, in the eastern part of Upper Guinea, and in the bight of the Gulf of Guinea, near that point where the shore-line of the continent, after trending easterly for more than a thousand miles, turns and runs southerly again to the Cape of Good Hope. There, also, the ancient River Niger empties by a great number of mouths through a region of swamps and rotten fens, entirely flat for hundreds of square miles, while the disgusting smell of the decayed vegetable matter poured out through these mouths greets the voyager afar off. It is a region famous for frightful storms and for the extraordinary sickliness of its climate, independently of its excessive heat, it being but five degrees north of the equator. Slavery and cannibalism flourish both in Old Calabar and New Calabar, and it need hardly be added that these facts, together with the horrible climate and lack of civilization, have attracted several religious missions to the country, which profess to have met with gratifying success. Uninviting as this country is, it has for generations had a large trade in slaves, ivory, and palm-oil; hence, the late war assumed at once a commercial importance; as soon as it was heard of, the British squadron on the west coast of Africa was reinforced, and efforts were made to mediate for peace.

The scene of the late hostilities was the region around the Town of Bonny, which is situated on the eastern bank of the river of that name, and one of the arms of the Niger, at its delta between the Old and New Calabar Rivers. This town, located in the sickly swamp region already spoken of, was formerly a great slave mart, exporting 20,000 a year; but modern prejudices against human slavery have reduced this trade to a thousand or two. A compensation, however, has been provided for Bonny in the great increase of its trade in palm-oil, which is brought from the interior and prepared in factories and warehouses, much of the work being done by slaves, who form the majority of the population of both the Calabar districts. Bitter feelings have long prevailed between the rival African chiefs engaged in supplying raw material for the slave and oil trades. Ten years ago two local chiefs, OKO JUMBO and JA JA, rallied their adherents to a pitched battle in Bonny Town, and not, as might be imagined, with javelins and bows for weapons, but with modern rifled muskets and cannon of no mean calibre. On that occasion the rival chiefs probably had English allies of some military experience, for they constructed earth-works in which their guns were mounted, and rattled away at each other with artillery and small-arms for an entire day, while at the same time a naval battle was carried on in war canoes. But the characteristic feature of the fight was the barbecue which wound up the affair, when victors and vanquished, in their opposing camps, feasted on their killed or captured enemies.

The later struggle must, however, be ranked among the dynastic wars of history, for it arose on a question of royal succession. The former King of New Calabar having died, a new monarch, called AWACHERE—a name that somehow has a Hibernian flavor—ascended the throne. A series of intrigues was at once begun against him, and at length the powerful chief, WILL BRAID, (or WELLBRAID, as the London *Naval and Military Gazette* styles him,) broke out in revolt. A battle resulted between the rival forces, and 200 persons were killed, or captured, which amounted in the end to the same thing. These unfortunates were at once eaten, and were so got out of the way. For a time it seemed probable that the war would extend all along the coast, and King JA JA got his munitions of war ready to join in the affair. There is a bar at Bonny, and outside the bar was the British ship *Dido*. The European traders at Bonny at once appealed to her commander to interfere in the combat, but the latter seems at first to have been reluctant to do so, unless British factories were threatened or British subjects molested. It now appears, by a recent dispatch from London, that the Naval Officer and the British Consul at length consented to offer their friendly offices between the rival cannibals, and that these were accepted, with good results.

Such was the war in New Calabar. It suggests the reflection that even had the trade of the district not been brought to a stand-still, the repast on human flesh which was going on would have been ground enough for the interference of even so strict a constructionist as the Naval Officer.

WHAT WE ARE TO EXPECT.

When we sit quietly down, after all the hurry and noise of this festive season, and try to look our own experience in the face, and to see what its sober sense says to us of this life of ours, and of what it is likely to amount to, the most unassuming man finds himself somewhat of a philosopher; and he cannot help interpreting his own lot as a part of the history of his race. He who remembers twenty years has more to think of than HOMER put into the "Iliad," and he who remembers fifty years, and who has traced the roots of those years to the previous half century, has a new world before him more wonderful and suggestive than that which COLUMBUS discovered four centuries ago.

We find ourselves asking, not without misgiving, what we may expect from the powers that go by the name of nature, and which are so often taking us by surprise. The remarkable fact in this respect is that just in proportion as we come to seek for monstrous creatures and fearful catastrophes in nature, and as we look at natural phenomena with an eye to orderly sequence and definite law, the more startling the results become, and we are invaded at home and in society, and in the whole world of business and of pleasure by revolutionary and transforming powers that XERXES never dreamed of when he invaded Greece, and called the waters of the Hellespont to retreat before his legions and his lash. How the knowing ones were startled, more than a hundred years ago, when FRANKLIN robbed the lightning of its fire and sent it harmlessly into the ground. Just now the market feels the prospect of a new stride in the mastery of that same mysterious element, and the light that threatens to make many people poorer promises to flash its brightness into every willing home. Whatever else is coming, who shall say, and what hidden powers for the treatment of nervous diseases and other maladies are to come from electric and magnetic appliances? May it not be that, by the due study of nature in her elements and products, the diseases which so often take us by surprise, and, perhaps, to a certain extent, invade and perplex peculiarly our new civilization, may be met, and the frightful ban which malarial maladies threaten to launch forth against this new world may be set at naught. To rid the air and the water of their malaria is as great a thing as to snatch from the clouds the thunderbolt, and this riddance we are expecting, and sometimes not in vain, while not a few seek for it, in a very literal sense, in fear and with trembling that make all their bones to shake.

Mechanism and medicine both feel the new interpretation of nature and quinine; steam and electricity combine to extend civilization, to organize society in new regions, and to give to old communities the new powers that are essential to the new conditions of liberty and progress. Even the most characteristic act of the modern man, voting, is closely connected with a chemical and mechanical invention that arms every man against oppression, and the ballot goes readily where there is power to send a bullet from a strong hand and with steady aim. What are we to expect in this same line from inventions that protect the person and the family against famine, loneliness, and the pressure of great monopolies and oppressive competition? This life is not to be wholly paradise, but surely we can bear a little more of Eden in the methods of producing and distributing the goods of this world without loss of wholesome discipline or over-surfeit of creature comforts. The good sense with which our people have rebuked the craze for making money by calling mere paper promises by that name bodes well for their substantial prosperity, and the new year opens well for all because the greenback delusion has dropped into the pit of the father of all lies, where it belongs.

The questions that are at the foundation of private thrift are also the ground of social welfare, and we are wise and wealthy as we learn to get a living by intelligent industry and to bring up our children to do the same under all wholesome helps from just law and ready education. We are to expect all manner of agitations and the most flaming appeals to the passions of parties and conditions to upset the just order of society; but these are all subject to the keen, careful, and persistent scrutiny of a people who have a living to get and children to bring up. All Communistic follies must go where the Greenbacker has gone, for we have too much solid interest at stake to trust ourselves to such wind-bags, whether in their flaunting rise or their fatal fall.

What convulsions our American society is to go through it is not easy to say, nor is it certain that our wisdom, without the help of the land and its marvelous product last year and the short crop abroad, would have been sufficient to save us from the threatened curse. Probably, a deeper study of the dangerous elements in our modern life will in the end brighten the history of our times, and perhaps there has never been anything so remarkable as the experience of practical emancipation here—the emancipation, not only of an enslaved race, but of imported tribes and even nations, to say nothing of the classes and conditions of society who have found home and liberty with us. It reads like a romance that without a standing army we are now the most orderly people on the earth, and that Russia is in a tempest of fear, and even conservative England in an earthquake of apprehension, while peace and order, industry and wealth, abound on our shores, with a people who guard the soil and its yield as their own, and stand by the country and its laws as theirs.

What we may expect here in the higher realms of conscience and faith is a puzzling question, which many persons answer to their satisfaction by saying that, as a nation, we have no concern with any religion, and that this is therefore to be left out of the account in our future. But the memorable fact here is that religion wins power precisely in proportion as the civil law lets it alone and leaves it to the heart and conscience of our people. The most aggressive Church asks least of our law, and rises to marvelous power in face of the codes of States and the usages of townships. In some way our America is to accept or evolve her faith under our peculiar and characteristic conditions. Every marked religious leader, as also every irreligious leader, has had a great following, and we are a very susceptible people, whether WESLEY or INGERSOLL, EDWARDS or PAINE try to move us. Who shall prove that the elements of thought and life that are now gathering here shall never be so combined, formulated, and organized as to remind us of what took place in Europe and Asia fifteen hundred years ago? The nation that is to live and grow between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans has a destiny no less grand than the people who skirted the old Mediterranean and made Christendom. We may expect something without knowing exactly what to expect, for whatever we may propose, there is a Supreme Power that disposes.

EDISON AND THE SKEPTICS.

There seems to be a lively controversy in certain rather contracted circles over Mr. EDISON's new electric light. On one side, the ardent believers in the prolific young inventor and those who have a speculative interest in his success are eagerly and wildly trumpeting forth the final solution of all the problems involved in illumination by electricity; and on the other, those who are constitutionally skeptical and the conservative among learned scientists are predicting the failure of the wonderful lamp, some even declaring it to be already a failure for the practical purpose for which it is intended. It is not unlikely that both parties to the dispute are over-hasty, and their vaticinations premature. Mr. EDISON himself is a sanguine youth, and has more than once indulged in glowing visions of magic results of his own ingenuity which now appear to have no chance of realization, and has been in too much haste to announce success as assured before his experiments have been completed. With some of his zealous devotees the wish holds a paternal relation to the thought, and gives them an attachment for it that is not consistent with cool reasoning. The skeptics, on the other hand, rely too much on purely theoretical conclusions in a field where much remains for demonstration and depends on the results of practical trial. It is not safe to attempt, from what is already known, to define the boundaries of future discovery and achievement. Still, the reasoning, if not the predictions, of the learned in science is deserving of serious consideration. It is not to be disposed of by scornfully pointing at past conservatism and its discomfiture by daring ingenuity; for though learned experts have ere now confidently declared things to be impossible which have perversely come to pass in spite of them, these cases bear but a small proportion to those in which they are able to state conclusions that are irrefragable. So far as the Edison light is concerned, cautious people will do well to wait and see what is to be accomplished, and not accept either success or failure as a foregone conclusion before it has been demonstrated.

Everybody not interested in the perpetuity of gas illumination will hope for Mr. EDISON's success, for the fulfillment of his glowing promises would be a boon in every household, as well as in the streets, where now we take our nightly walks abroad by the dim flicker of the yellow gas-lamp. But hope should not blind us to possible drawbacks, and it is well that we have the croaking skeptics to point them out for us. To be successful, the Edison lamp must give us a better light than that of gas, and at an expense no greater. If it can be both better and cheaper, it has a brilliant career awaiting it, but in that word "better" is involved more than mere brilliancy. It must not blind us or injure the eyes. It must show itself a thing to be depended upon whenever wanted, and managed with as little trouble or annoyance as the familiar gas-jet. If its glowing filament is liable to disappoint in darkness without warning, or if it is given to getting out of order and provoking irritation in its use, the public in its private capacity will have none of it.

Now what are the chances? In his laboratory at Menlo Park, the inventor can give a beautiful exhibition and bring forth ejaculations of wonder, but he has his 50-horse-power engine, and all his apparatus set for experimental purposes, and success there is not identical with success in a section of the City of New-York. He says that with his engine he can work twenty generators and supply 800 lamps of 10-candle power each. The skeptic declares that this is not enough, and that it shows an enormous loss of power in the process of converting the energy of steam into the effulgence of the lamp through the intervening current of electricity. If the equivalent of 80-horse power in the engine for every 800 lights is necessary, with duplicate apparatus for use in case of accident or derangement, the skeptic sets down the expense of generating the electricity as altogether too great, and gives figures which seem to prove it. Mr. EDISON's lamp is a little pear-shaped globule of glass, from which the air is exhausted, and in which the current is interrupted by a slender loop of carbon, made by calcination of a filament of card-board. This tiny and fragile horseshoe glows with incandescence whenever the current is turned on. He says the vacuum is as nearly perfect as need be, and will remain so indefinitely. The faithless scientist shakes his head and doubts. The little filament he declares to be pure carbon that will not waste away or break in pieces, at least not at intervals short enough to destroy its perfect utility. Here the skeptic makes bold to dispute him outright, and declares that there is kaolin in it, and it must disintegrate, and that speedily. It is said that the test of one lamp has been going on at Menlo Park well-nigh a month, and it still holds out to burn. Nevertheless, this is one of the unsettled questions. Let us wait with minds open to conviction.

There is one result of premature conclusions, that it is probably useless to protest against, but which, nevertheless, is not reassuring. There is an Edison Electric Light Company, and it has shares of stock in which there is a wild speculation on a small scale. In fact, fortunes are said to be made in it in marvelously short periods of time. According to report, shares of a nominal value of $100 have been sold for $3,500 to $4,000 each. This is suggestive of manipulation and a skillful use of the promises and unfinished experiments of Menlo Park by men who are quite as willing to make money out of failure as out of success. These men are interested in working up excited expectation, and a suspicion arises that much of the appearance of success may be factitious and intended for stock-jobbing uses. This is to be regretted, for the public is interested in having these experiments honestly carried out and results soberly measured and accepted according to their real value. Sensible people will not throw away their gas stock or rush into speculation in electric stock, but calmly wait until an actual trial of the new system has been made in a moderate area of some large city or town before settling down to a fixed faith in the lamp of Menlo Park.

THE PIANO AT HOME.

The drum is the most barbaric, the horn in all its varieties the most piercing, the accordeon and its congeners the most abominable, the violin the most soulful, the pipe-organ the most comprehensive, the piano the most domestic and social, of all instruments of music. The statistics of the latter's production are surprising. The 125 makers in the four largest cities of this country produce 30,000 pianos a year, for which the public pay some $10,000,000. Every steam-ship must have one; every hotel and public hall requires one or more; the boarding-school has from one to thirty, and the parlor which lacks one is thought to be incompletely furnished. This is within the borders of modern civilization; beyond them, however, a stray piano drifts now and then, sometimes as strange almost in its surroundings as were the piano-stools which were swept into Mackerelville by the foul human torrent that roared through New-York streets in the draft riot of 1863. The piano has no gift of perpetual youth. Its melodious life is, perhaps, five to twenty years; its sounding life may be twice as long; but what becomes of the old pianos? Fire carries off some; during the war the few which were involved went in a variety of ways, sometimes being used as operating tables by the surgeons; but nobody sees pianos go for kindling-wood. If they go to the domestic exile in garrets, the garrets must be full of them; they cannot drop into cracks as pins do, and whether they disintegrate slowly, blow out through the key-hole on Christmas Eve, or are borne away by rag-carts, is yet a mystery.

Their place in society while in the flesh may be counted another. It cannot be called a part of the present craze for art, for it began a quarter of a century ago—this dictum that girls must have an accomplishment. Anna shall "take" music lessons, Mary shall draw and daub, Jennie shall do impossibilities in worsteds on canvas, Cecilia shall scream up and down the ladders of vocal gymnastics, and Cinderella—who is last and of no account at all for princes—shall help mother in the kitchen. If the girls lack capacity, they must have one, for father is able to pay. Accomplishments are allotted around the circle as though no girl not remarkable for anything in particular had no prospects in the matrimonial market, and when her market is once made, Filia's easel is put away, and her piano gets a rest. The patient thing has usually well earned it, for, although the decorative outbreak may possibly cause some diversion of labor, the piano is peculiarly the victim of feminine ambition. Is it because the piano is the nucleus of parlor furniture, and the parlor is for daughter and her company, or because the white hand, be-ringed duly, and as yet innocent of work, is thought to be most captivating when threading the mazes of the key-board, that a row of steel wires, once stretched in a box, can get so little peace? If the once belligerent J. D., escaping from prospective unpleasantness, had enwrapped about his heroic limbs the piano cover instead of his wife's crinoline, he would have shown more appropriateness in appropriation, for all the piano wants is to be let alone; on the simple condition that it be not stirred up, it is the most harmless of domestic animals.

But, stirred up and irritated, it is malignant truly, and retorts upon the tormentor all the voices of the menagerie and the vices of our best society. It flies at first in the political way. It is shockingly out of practice; it cannot possibly play without its notes; it has a bad cold and is very hoarse. But, after irritating us gently with excuses, it dances up and down its many octaves of complaint, in infinite variations of the desperate inquiry, Why-can't-you-let-me-alone, love? The accordeon and the "organ" drag music out through a hole, "as when" (see Vinson,) a cat's tail, undetached from the owner, is drawn through a knot-hole in a box; but the piano has more voices than an army of back-yard fences. Yet, it plays many parts and serves many purposes. It fills gaps in conversation, because, in society, it is often impossible to start conversation until the piano opens its jaws; then begins the rivalry between clatter and tattle—the piano really must be silenced. It serves a useful end by compelling "us two" to sit closer, that we may make ourselves heard. It is especially serviceable as a next-door implement, that our neighbors forget us not. It may ramp all night, if it likes, for the law has not declared it a nuisance, and the walls protect it from missiles. Shall it not do what it likes in its own house?

He couldn't see what so many keys were needed for, said an old-time deacon of the bass-viol and tuning-fork familiarity, on first contemplating the seven-octaved duplication of the old diphthonic "scale." The simple frontiersman, on first hearing the piano with a vocal rivalry, went straight to the marrow of the subject by begging the lady exhibitor to "please draw the ivory and howl again." The language was idiomatic, but strictly correct. For the tremolo that wabbles, the "forte-mento" that drizzles down the scale like a house-maid falling down stairs in house-cleaning time, the "explosive" shrieks that seek the marrow like bullets in a hurry, the already destructive pitch which crazy fashion has actually ordered screwed up another notch—what are these but howling, and why should they not delight the barbaric ear accustomed to nightly cries of the woods? And when it is thumped, and sprung upon, and galloped over, and hit again, and so forth, the ivory is clawed.

If Puella only played it well, she might play it even more and yet not play it so much; this is true, like all other paradoxes. Mr. CHARLES READE, in a brilliant shower of antithesis, says that women are magnificent at overdoes but can never make a sustained effort, hence that they produce no dramas, no musical works, &c. Certainly, it is only rarely that one of them plays the piano with soul and feeling—they are automatons (or automata?) of mere execution. They begin by not understanding the instrument. They want to get power out of it, whereas it has none, only noise, and only a little of that; in the pursuit of "time"—an important thing, but made unduly important—they overlook accent, the life of every composition; they are misled by wrong nomenclature, and seldom know how to do anything but misuse the so-called "loud" pedal; they thump with their arms, whereas the wrist should be the limit of motion, and they do not really use their fingers. They would, perhaps, twang the strings well if they held the harp before them, but because it lies in a box and they must touch it by the intervention of levers, they thump it and do not *touch* it. The error of the whole is the growth from the original error of setting children to acquire, for show-accomplishment, that for which they have no taste, and then of judging compositions by their difficulty and noise, instead of their meaningness.

OBITUARY.

DAVID L. EIGENBRODT, M. D.

Dr. David L. Eigenbrodt died yesterday at his late residence, No. 127 West Thirteenth-street, after a sickness that continued for a year or more. The deceased Doctor was born in Jamaica, Long Island, in 1811, and was the son of the Rev. Dr. Louis E. A. Eigenbrodt, LL.D., the founder of a school in Jamaica. Young Eigenbrodt spent a year in Columbia College, but finished his collegiate education at Trinity College, from which he graduated in 1831. He evinced a pronounced taste for the medical profession, and adopting it as his calling, studied at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, becoming in the meantime a pupil in the office of J. Kearney Rodgers, then a surgeon of prominence in this City. He graduated from the College in 1835; and passed some time, previous to and after graduation, as a physician in Bellevue Hospital, where he performed the amputation of Dr. Abram Du Bois, who in after-years became his warm personal friend. While at Bellevue Hospital he served throughout the cholera which swept the Metropolis in 1834, and was presented by the Almshouse Commissioners with a case of surgical instruments as a testimonial for the faithful discharge of his responsible duties at that critical period. Some three years latter he went to Cuba, and spent 15 years in active practice upon the plantation of Wright, Brooks & Co. During his sojourn there he amassed a competence, and in 1852 returned to America and took up his residence with his father, the Rev. Dr. Eigenbrodt, a Professor in the General Theological Seminary. After his return to New-York he became the first Resident Physician at St. Luke's Hospital, and after filling the position for two years relinquished it to accept the post of House Surgeon in the old New-York Hospital. This position he held for one year, and then practically abandoned his profession and retired to private life. Retired and unassuming in manners and tastes, he was still a most genial and generous man. He gave liberally to the poor, both in a financial way and by gratuitous medical attendance, and won a host of warm friends, who sincerely mourn his death. His funeral will take place on Wednesday morning at 10:30 o'clock from St. Clement's Protestant Episcopal Church, corner of Macdougal and West Third streets. The remains will be interred in the family vault at Jamaica, Long Island.

IMPROVEMENT OF THE DELAWARE.

From the Trenton (N. J.) Gazette, Jan. 3.

For some months past a piece of work of the utmost importance to this city and vicinity has been quietly progressing without exciting any public attention, and entirely unknown to the large majority of our citizens. We refer to the improvement of the navigation of the Delaware between this city and Bordentown by the General Government. The work was begun last October and was finished—so far as the appropriation would permit—last month. The improvements made in this time consist of two large cribbings, each 300 feet in length, 12 feet thick and 10 feet high, constructed of large timbers fastened securely together, like the cribbing of wharves, and filled in with gravel. One of these cribbings extends from Long Bar-an island on Duck Island, shutting off the water that had before passed through Duck Island Creek, and throwing it into the main channel of the river. The other extends from the other end of Long Bar Island to Embly Island, shutting off the water which passed through Long Bar Creek, and compelling it to pass down the main channel of the river. The effect of this work has been marked and beneficial. The increased volume of water in the river is straightening and deepening the channel, and has raised the general level of the river at least one foot. But in order to perfect the improvement it is necessary to shut off Crosswicks Creek, which now carries about one-eighth of the entire body of the river around Morris Island. If this were closed, and the water that is now diverted in that way were added to the volume of the river and compelled to flow over Ferrywick, and, at the same time, a small portion of Ferrywick for wide out off on the New-Jersey side, it is said by competent persons that the problem of improving the navigation of this part of the Delaware River would be completely solved. The river would then be navigable at all times as far as Trenton to vessels of ordinary draft. A small appropriation from Congress for completing this work will be asked for, and doubtless secured, this Winter.

THE HOT SPRINGS DISPUTE SETTLED.

From the Indianapolis Journal, Jan. 2.

In reply to the inquiries of a Journal representative, Gen. John Cobur

DR. JOHNSON'S DICTIONARY

DID IT MAKE THE WRITTEN ENGLISH OF TO-DAY?

EVIDENCE OF ISAAK WALTON AND SIR MATTHEW HALE — SPELLING BEFORE DR. JOHNSON'S DAY — BAILEY — THE QUEEN ANNE WRITERS — CONCLUSION AGAINST PROF. LOUNSBERY.

If I had seen the proof of the article which was published last Sunday, "Thomas Olnaschy" would have been replaced by Thomas Churchyard, and Spenser would have appeared instead of "Sidney," as the author of the "View of the State of Ireland." The latter error, probably due to a slip of my own pen, say lyre in the study of English literature could correct for himself, but the transformation of poor Churchyard's name put it beyond recognition or conjectural correction.

Among the few points which remain to be remarked upon in Prof. Lounsbery's presentation of the case in favor of a phonetic reform of English spelling is the importance which he assigns to Dr. Johnson's Dictionary in the formation of the orthography of the present time. This, we are told, "was practically fixed by Johnson's Dictionary, and as he left it such it has, with unimportant exceptions, remained." Again it is said: "Johnson's Dictionary almost instantly petrified the forms of the words included in it. The universal adoption of the spelling employed by him arrested even the few processes toward simplification that were then going on." Yet again: "It was not until the appearance of Johnson's Dictionary, in 1755, that the orthography can be said to have become fixed," and we are told, moreover, that "the injury that Johnson did the orthography of our tongue can hardly be ascribed to his teachings."

It is worth the while of those who are interested in this subject to have these opinions set before them specifically and in detail, because they are not peculiar to Prof. Lounsbery. He has merely set them forth with that clearness and that precision which are characteristic of his style of writing. But they are entertained, having been inconsiderately adopted, I venture to think, by a very large number of those who have interested themselves in English spelling; and, indeed, it would be safe to say that nearly if not quite all such persons believe that Dr. Johnson, by his Dictionary, did very much, far more than any other person, to form our present English orthography, and that he did absolutely fix that orthography and impose it upon the English-speaking peoples.

This belief is altogether erroneous. Johnson neither formed nor fixed English orthography. There was no adoption, universal or partial, of the spelling employed by Johnson. It is not true that English orthography cannot be said to have become fixed until 1755, the date of the appearance of Johnson's Dictionary. Johnson did the orthography of the English tongue no injury; nor did he do it any good.

Johnson did not form, in any degree, our modern orthography, because he took it simply as he found it. His spelling was not "adopted" universally or partially, because people went on spelling after the publication of his Dictionary just as they had spelled for full 50 years before that event. English orthography was as much fixed during that antecedent half century as it has been in any half century since. This being true, it follows that Johnson did English spelling neither harm nor good.

That it is true will, I think, plainly appear upon the presentation of certain facts in the case. I had, in a general way, come long ago to the conclusions just set forth; but wishing to have my conclusions rest upon some specific and characteristic facts, I made certain books the subject of careful comparison. It was dreary drudgery, but when you wish to know the number around a table, there is only one way of coming at the knowledge—to count the noses. I could not if I would, repeat here the details of my comparison, and in mercy to my readers I would not do so if I could. I shall merely present facts enough to make the matter clear.

Johnson's Dictionary was published in 1755. The first edition of Isaak Walton's "Complete Angler" was published in 1653—to all intents and purposes just a century before the Dictionary. Walton, although he was not like that master of English style, John Bunyan, a wholly illiterate man, was yet uneducated, and was not a good speller for his day; but we may pass over that disability (which makes against my view) in consideration of the position of his book in literature, and of its date. The examination of the words upon a hundred pages of the original edition of the "Complete Angler," and the comparison of them with Johnson's Dictionary, shows 80 words in the former which are spelled as they are not spelled in the latter. That is, one word in a page and a quarter! There being an average of 180 words on a page of the "Complete Angler," we have 18,000 words on the 100 pages, by which we see that (according to this comparison) Walton spelled differently from Dr. Johnson only in one word in 225!

Advancing some 25 years, let us take Lord Chief-Justice Sir Matthew Hale's "Life of Pomponius Atticus," which was published in 1677. It is a good book for the purpose; its author is scholarly and a man of letters. The edition, which of course I use, is carefully printed, but is not without typographical errors, which, in my copy, are carefully corrected in a contemporary hand, which I mention merely to show that such errors were not passed over at that day. In a hundred pages of this book there are 32 words, the spelling of which is different from Johnson's, and there being an average of 172 words on a page, and 17,200 words in the 100 pages, we have only one word in 538 which differs from Johnson's orthography.

It is sufficient to say that other examinations and comparisons of the same kind led to substantially the same result. The analytical examination of books of a date one-quarter of a century later than Sir Matthew Hale's discovered no difference whatever (except in an occasional manifest slip of the press or of the pen) between their spelling and that of Johnson's Dictionary. There the "Johnsonian" words were the *governour*, the *candour*, the *honour*, the *musick*, the *politick*, and all the rest of them. There was no difference whatever; and yet this left half a century to pass before the appearance of the great Dictionary. Moreover, in the course of that half century there appeared a very important, and to this day a very useful, dictionary of the English language, Bailey's, the first edition of which was published, I believe, in 1726. Now, Bailey's spelling is exactly that of Johnson. I have not been able to find one word in which they differ, except *governour*, which Bailey spells *governor*, and even this is not improbably a typographical error.

The case is simply this: Bailey spelled words as he found them spelled in the literature of day, in the books of the best contemporary writers. Addison, Steele, Pope, and their fellows, were his "authorities" for spelling. The same is true of Dr. Johnson. He found his orthography in the books which were the English classics of his day, which formed the body of the elegant literature of that time; the words of the writers who had obtained reputation in the half century previous to the publication of his Dictionary. Instead of establishing a standard to which his contemporaries and his immediate successors conformed, instead of "adopting" a spelling to which they showed a "slavish deference," he with deference to established forms—if that may be called deference which was hardly to be avoided—"slavishly" recorded the orthography of his contemporaries and of his predecessors for half a century, an orthography which a competing dictionary-maker had in his manner accepted and recorded, and for the same reason.

This being true, the truth of my other propositions follows in the simple course of reason. For the continuance and careful preservation for half a century after the publication of Johnson's Dictionary, (which brings us down to 1800,) of the orthography which had been established and carefully preserved for at least half a century previous to the date of that tremendous lexicographical event, is plainly not due to the literary authority of Samuel Johnson. The same power which established the orthography in vogue in 1800 and in 1700, and preserved it for 50 years before the appearance of Dr. Johnson upon the field of lexicography, preserved it after that imposing manifestation. That power was the consent of the educated classes of the English people, expressed through their representatives, the great writers and scholars of the day, consented and assisted by intelligent and educated printers and correctors of the press. These were the men, and not Dr. Johnson, who gave us our present way of writing English. It was by their labors, extending through two centuries, but coming readily to a common result just before the reign of Queen Anne, that a uniform and, despite all that has been said, a tolerably consistent standard of orthography was attained in the English language.

It is the recognition by such men of the general fitness and the supreme convenience of that standard, that has preserved it essentially thus far, and not in any way the authority of Dr. Johnson who did English spelling neither harm nor good. No harm, even if change and progress toward phonetic spelling is a necessary condition of freedom from evil. For Johnson has been as powerless to prevent change as he was apparently unable or undesirous to begin it. English orthography has been less stable, less fixed, since the appearance of his Dictionary than it was before that event. A volume of Macaulay's "Essays" differs more in spelling from Johnson's "standard" than a volume of Addison's—for example, his "Freeholder"—does in the same respect. Thus much for England; and when we cross to America and compare Webster's Dictionary with Johnson's, we find that in its manifold variations in spelling it cannot be compared with the principal predecessor of Johnson—for Johnson's spelling is but Bailey's—nor can it be compared with the authors of the quarter of a century preceding Bailey, for again Johnson's spelling, like Bailey's, is but their spelling. Johnson, as he did nothing to form English orthography, has done nothing to fix it.

The matter of a fixed and uniform orthography was coming rapidly to a head about the end of the seventeenth century, wholly without the aid of lexicographers, great or small. This may be illustrated by a classification of the words above referred to in Walton which differ from that standard which, by silent and common consent of the best writers, had been adopted somewhat before A. D. 1700. Of those 80 words in Walton's 100 pages, the only difference in no less than 36 is the mere addition of a superfluous *e*; *use* for *use*, *heare* for *hear*, *businesse* for *business*, and so forth. In 14 the only difference is the use of *ie* for *y* final—*pitie* for *pity*, *flie* for *fly*, *antiquitie* for *antiquity*, and so forth. In 6 the difference is that of one final *l* for two, as *til* for *till*. In 4 the difference is the absence of a final *e*, as *partrid* for *partridge*. In 3 the perfect participle is spelled (as it frequently is nowadays) with *t* instead of *ed*, as *fixt* for *fixed*.

It will be seen that in all these words the variations are merely terminal; they do not touch the body, the real structure, of the word. They leave but 17 in which the body of the word is affected—examples are, *sonr* for *sour*, *weer* for *wear*, *ketch* for *catch*; and of these not a few may be fairly set down to the good angling sompster's old-fashioned ways. When we come to examine Sir Matthew Hale's spelling, we find that the superfluous terminal *e* has entirely disappeared; there is an appearance in some words of *ie* for *y*, as *rockie* for *rocky*; and the final *e* is in some cases omitted as in *handsom* for *handsome*. But of mere terminal irregularities there are only a few examples; and the uncertainty appears chiefly in such spellings as *extremes* and *supremes*, *rendred* and *lendred*, *tongues* and *relliques*, *accompt*, and so forth. To these there are to be added a very few of ruder sort, as *unkle*, *neece*, and *soul*. But, it is to be remembered that these variations, all told, show a difference from the spelling of Johnson's Dictionary of only one word in 538! To this point had the disciples of the printing-office and the common consent of scholars and writers brought English spelling more than three-quarters of a century before the appearance of Johnson's Dictionary. The next quarter of a century perfected a standard which it imposed upon Dr. Johnson, but which the alleged authority of Dr. Johnson has not been able to impose upon us absolutely upon succeeding writers and makers of dictionaries. We are compelled, therefore, to conclusions at variance with the opinions which Prof. Lounsbery and other writers have set forth upon this subject.

R. G. W.

THE FIRE AT RED BANK.

EVIDENCES OF INCENDIARISM — THE INSURANCE.

RED BANK, N. J., Jan. 3.—An investigation was held by the Board of Town and Fire Commissioners last night inquiring into the origin of the late disastrous conflagration, which destroyed the principal business portion of the town. Much testimony was taken, showing that the fire started in the clothing store kept by a Hebrew named Naftal. Cloths saturated with gasoline were found in the store, and evidence was adduced showing that the floor of the clothing store was soaked with oil. Naftal left the place with his family on Thursday morning and went to Keyport. He returned alone Thursday night and was seen to leave his store a few minutes before the conflagration was discovered. Yesterday morning he disappeared. Witnesses and insurance men testified that the stock in Naftal's establishment was not worth $200. It is insured for $2,800 in the New-York City Fire Insurance Company. On the strength of this evidence, Mayor Samuel W. Morford called upon Justice of the Peace Childs to issue a warrant for Naftal's arrest. Ex-Prosecutor Robert Allen, Jr., representing Naftal, argued that a complaint must be made by Mayor Morford, the insurance companies, or some citizen, before the Justice could take the responsibility of issuing a warrant for the arrest of the accused man. Neither the Mayor nor the Commissioners would take that responsibility, and the investigation ended without any other results than those above stated. The agent of the New-York City Insurance Company declines at present to call for Naftal's arrest, and as the case now stands, no search will be made for him until the Grand Jury meets next week. Prosecutor Allen and Prosecutor Lansing will assist in a thorough investigation being made. The damaging suspicions against Naftal have occasioned much excitement.

The losses on stock and buildings have been footed up by the insurance men as reaching a total of $46,000. *As far as can be ascertained, the following are the companies having outstanding policies on the burned district:* Scottish Commercial (of Glasgow, $2,550; Fire Association of Philadelphia, $1,650; German American, of New-York, $2,500; Ætna, of Hartford, $2,000; Phœnix, of Brooklyn, $4,600; New-York City, $2,500; Westchester, $2,500; Royal, of England, $1,000; Star, of New-York, $300; Newark City, $1,000; Humboldt $500; Merchants', of New-York, $2,000; National, of New-York, $1,000; Lancashire, of England, $1,000; La Caisse Generale, France, $500; Germania, $1,000, and Continental, $400.

MARKSMEN'S CONTESTS.

BERGEN POINT, N. J., Jan. 3.—At the Centerville Range to-day a match for a prize rifle came off, the conditions being 100 yards, 10 rounds, off-hand position, any rifle, National Rifle Association rules. The winner was Sergeant Karanner, stationed at Governor's Island barracks, he having a total of 42 points out of a possible 50, with a military rifle.

AMBOY, N. J., Jan. 3.—The Amboy Fishing and Gun Club held its regular monthly contest this afternoon. The prize was a handsome silver cup, to be won three times. The conditions were seven birds, handicap rise, plunge trap, two misses and retire. The winner to-day was William Greening, he alone having a total of seven at 21 yards.

BATONNE CITY, N. J., Jan. 3.—The fine weather to-day brought a number of New-York sportsmen to this place in the afternoon, and they engaged in bird sweep-shooting for purses. A sweep of three birds, two trap, handicap rise, single barrel, resulted in a tie for Messrs. Fite Woods, and English, the shoot-off giving the stakes to Fite. In another sweep of three, same conditions, the first money went to English, he killing all; Johnson shooting a tie of two off with Williams and Woods, and obtaining second money. In a "bird about" sweep, first miss out, the first share of the stakes went to Childers on seven birds; Fite taking second money and English third.

NEW-BRUNSWICK, N. J., Jan. 3.—A pigeon-shooting contest of 100 birds between U. C. Johnson and Gustave Granger took place here to-day. The stakes was for $100 a corner, 50 birds each; find, trap, and handle, 25 yards; H and T traps; single barrel. In the pools, $75 to $65 was offered on Johnson. The match was closely contested, and would have probably resulted differently had it not been for Johnson's good luck in his birds, while his opponent was unhorsed. The scores were: Johnson, 39 out of 50; Granger, 37 out of 49.

RAHWAY, N. J., Jan. 3.—The members of the East Rahway Pigeon Club shot for a silver badge this morning. Seven men faced the traps. The conditions were: Five birds each; H and T traps; 21 yards rise; Long Island Club rules. The best scores were made by B. Wooley, 5; C. Jackson, 5; W. Peltron, 5, and James Young, 4. At the shoot-off, Bird about, Wooley scored 4, Jackson 3, and Peltron 2.

THE TREASURER'S WEEKLY STATEMENT.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The Treasury now holds $387,021,000 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation. United States bonds deposited for circulation during the week ending to-day, $1,167,850; United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn during the week ending to-day, $150,000; national bank circulation outstanding, currency notes, $341,139,256; gold notes, $1,426,920. The internal revenue receipts to-day were $306,538 36, and the Customs receipts, $350,641 18. The receipts of national bank notes for redemption for the week ending to-day, as compared with the corresponding period last year, are as follows:

	1879.	1880.
New-York	$278,000	$122,000
Boston	1,335,000	17,000
Philadelphia	27,000	16,000
Miscellaneous	358,000	278,000
Total	$2,098,000	$433,000

Receipts to-day, $68,000.

THE NEW-ORLEANS CARNIVAL.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Jan. 3.—The Times says the costumes and dates for its Majesty's grand day procession, on Feb. 10, are marvels of elegance and beauty. Each one of the societies will put forth every energy to make this festival the most brilliant and enjoyable year ever seen in the southern

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

HERR JOSEFFY'S CONCERT.

The last appearance of Herr Joseffy, in New-York, for some weeks at least, was the occasion yesterday evening for one of his most brilliant performances. Chickering hall was filled to its utmost capacity with an audience of unusual musical quality, and the concert was one of the most pronounced successes of Herr Joseffy's career in this City. The reason of this success doubtless was that the concert afforded an opportunity to hear Joseffy with an orchestra. His merits as a solo pianist are universally recognized, but most of his concerts thus far have been recitals, and the public has had too few chances to hear him with the support of an orchestra. The earnestness to listen to him with the surroundings he deserves was shown last night, and it was never the fortune of an artist to command more attention, and to receive more appreciative applause, than was accorded to this remarkable pianist on this occasion. A small orchestra of some 35 musicians was present to assist in the interpretation of the following programme:

1. Overture, Euryanthe ..... Von Weber
2. Concerto in E minor ..... Chopin
3. Concerto in F minor (first time) ..... Chopin
4. Andante Spianato and Polonaise ..... Chopin

It will be seen that this was essentially a Chopin night. Herr Joseffy's skill in the interpretation of his favorite composer was never before so thoroughly exhibited. His performances of the E minor concerto has already been commented upon early in the season. Last night he played all three of its movements with the spirit, delicacy, and exquisite taste he has heretofore shown, and was awarded the warmest applause. But the elegance of his rendering, for the first time, of the F minor concerto was the greatest pleasure of the evening. Each of the three movements was given with its distinctive character. In the larghetto he played with a gracefulness and quiet repose such as Thalberg used to show, and followed with a brilliant and powerful performance of the allegro vivace, in which his crisp touch and faultless technique were fully illustrated. In response to the enthusiasm of his audience Herr Joseffy gave, by way of encore to this elaborate work, two selections from Chopin, the prelude and waltz in F, and then played the final number of the programme with as much vigor as he showed at the beginning of this exhausting performance. The scenes at his first concerts were repeated at the conclusion of the andante spianato and polonaise. The audience would not leave their seats, and applauded and cheered till Herr Joseffy finally appeared and played again. The concert was one of the most brilliant triumphs any pianist has enjoyed in this City. It was a musical treat which was evidently fully appreciated, and deserves special mention in the records of this season. During this week Herr Joseffy will play in Utica, Syracuse, Ithaca, Buffalo, and Rochester, and next week will be in Boston for a series of concerts with orchestra.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Mme. Carlotta Patti's concerts in San Francisco begin on Monday evening. On the 19th inst. she will sail for Australia.

On Thursday evening, the 15th inst., Mr. Levy, whom every one knows from his cornet playing, will have a benefit at Koster & Bial's. A number of artists will take part in the concert, and among the attractions it is announced that Mr. Gilmore will conduct his new hymn, "Columbia."

The third concert of the Symphony Society is announced for Saturday evening, the 17th inst., and the preliminary public rehearsal for Thursday afternoon, the 15th inst. A special feature of the concert will be the performance of M. Adolphe Fischer, a violoncellist from Paris, who will play a concerto of Saint-Saëns.

At the pleasant little theatre, the Broadway Opera-house, a company containing several favorite artists are announced to give a comic military opera, entitled, "First Life Guards at Brighton," the first performance of which will take place to-morrow evening. The opera was played 60 consecutive nights this season at the Broad-Street Theatre in Philadelphia. It is to be brought out with a full company, and a chorus of 40 voices.

A Boston paper is responsible for the following alarming intelligence: Mr. P. S. Gilmore says: "I mean that 'Columbia' shall become a national hymn. If heaven spares my life, a shall go to Washington, place a large chorus in the gallery of the House of Representatives, ask the President and Mrs. Hayes to join in the chorus, to be properly on, and, with a magnificent orchestra, I shall then and there, produce 'Columbia' in a manner that I am sure will induce Congress itself to place the national seal upon the composition."

Miss Anna Bock will give a concert at Steinway Hall on the 13th inst. She will have the aid of Messrs. Arnold, Gramm, Mueller, and Dulcken, and, with these artists, will interpret a programme of exceptional merit. The famous "Kreutzer Sonata" of Beethoven, a quartet by Brahms, and a number of piano solos are included in the list of compositions promised for the concert. Miss Anna Bock first appeared in public in New-York a few years ago, when she was recognized as the possessor of great talents. Her subsequent studies abroad have made her a finished artist, whom it is a pleasure to hear.

On Tuesday evening next, the 6th inst., the Philharmonic Club will give their third series of chamber-music, at Chickering Hall, with the assistance of Miss Anna Bock, the pianiste, whose reappearance in this City has been one of the events of the musical season. The programme offered by the Philharmonic Club is an excellent one, consisting of Beethoven's trio in B flat, op. 97, for piano, violin and 'cello; a duo for piano and flute, by Mozart; a string quartet No. 9, in F, besides two lesser numbers for string quartet. The concerts of this organization are distinguished for good taste, and deserve the encouragement they have received from the lovers of chamber-music in this City.

A further hearing of Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan's new opera, the "Pirates of Penzance," confirms the opinion previously expressed in THE TIMES that it is a wonderfully clever composition. The subtle humor of the text, the amusing incongruities of the situations, and the vivacity and merriment which pervade the entire opera, are marked features for which Mr. Gilbert is entitled to much credit. As to the music, there is no doubt that Mr. Sullivan has surpassed his efforts in "Pinafore." Perhaps the music is too good to be "popular." It certainly requires a soprano who has a genuine voice and a considerable vocal culture. Most of the *Josephines* of "Pinafore" who have made fame for themselves all over the country will find the value in the first act of the "Pirates of Penzance" beyond their powers. The opera will doubtless have a long run, as the crowded houses at every performance now indicate.

Mr. Mapleson's company have achieved a gratifying success in Boston, as was to be expected. The company have given five performances, including "La Sonnambula," "Marta," "Aida," and "Linda de Chamounix." Concerning Mme. Marimon, who first appeared in "La Sonnambula," there was but one opinion, and the charm of her singing and acting was as warmly recognized as it had previously been in New-York. Mlle. Vallaria, likewise, won the favor she always deserves. It is quite evident that this brilliant and artistic young singer is destined to make an exceptional reputation for herself in her native country. Her sympathetic quality of voice, perfect method, and graceful presence combine to make her a favorite with the public from her first appearance on the stage. Mme. Ambre in *Aida* made a great success, and is spoken of in the highest terms. There is no doubt that Mme Ambre improved in power and style during the late season in New-York. Her loss been to have stayed in THE TIMES, and that in *Aida* she gives a splendid performance. Some of the other artists of the company, the Boston critics are enthusiastic, and the merits of Signor Campanini, who may be said to be the first tenor in the world, are fully recognized. His *Stolzo* in "Lucrezia Borgia," *Lionello* in "Marta," and *Rhadames* in "Aida" are all spoken of in terms of well-merited praise. Miss Cary, Mme. Labiache, Signor Galassi, Signor Del Puente, and Herr Behrens are all the subjects of enthusiastic notice. The Boston public have evidently appreciated the musical treat Mr. Mapleson has given them during the past week.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

This is the sixth and last week of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at the Museum.

"French Flats" is nearing the end of its career at the Union-Square Theatre, where Mr. Fawcett's new play "The False Friend" is soon to be produced.

"The Tourists in a Pullman Palace Car" will be reproduced at Haverly's Theatre to-morrow night. The piece is well known here as a jingling farce of the lightest character.

The Spanish students have been introduced with success to Boston audiences by Mr. Abbey, who will bring them to this City in connection with his pantomimic organization.

Mr. Campbell's play, "The Galley Slave," which has been performed with success at Haverly's Theatre during the last few weeks, will be produced to-morrow night at Niblo's Garden, where it will be placed upon the stage in an elaborate manner. Miss Bennett has been engaged for it, and a chorus will brighten the drama with several appropriate songs. Miss Maud Granger and Signore Materni will fill the leading female parts.

The patient gentlemen of the San Francisco Minstrels have discovered two new jokes, which will be utilized until further notice. The present programme is bright enough to please continuously large audiences.

Messrs. Sickney, Melville & Hamilton's new circus is to be called—in the grand manner—the "Imperial Parisian Circus." It will be unusually complete and attractive, if wonderful predictions may be trusted, and be notable for dash, enterprise, and novelty.

Mr. J. S. Vale will open a popular series of readings at Chickering Hall on the 12th inst. Mr. R. J. De Cordova will appear on that evening. Mr. George Vandenhoff on Jan. 19 and 23, Mr. Charles Roberts, Jr., on Jan. 30 and Feb. 9, and Mr. A. P. Burbank on Feb. 2.

"An Arabian Night" will be played for some time longer at Daly's Theatre. This merry and innocent piece has enjoyed prosperity, thanks in a large measure to the excellent acting which has distinguished it. "The Royal Middy," in which Miss Catherine Lewis will fill the leading part, is almost ready for presentation.

At the Theatre Comique "The Mulligan Guards' Christmas" is still played nightly, and is still popular. It should be said, by the way, that the rollicking melody in this piece called "The Mulligan Guard Brevet" includes two bars of the old "Mulligan Guard" song. This explanation is due to Mr. Braham, the composer.

"Evangeline," with Mlle. Jarbeau as the short-skirted heroine, will be revived to-morrow night at the Standard Theatre. In these days of "Pinafore," burlesque will hardly kick its heels and grind out its old tunes to much advantage. Manager Henderson is preparing other attractions which will soon follow "Evangeline."

"Fairfax" seems to have made a favorable impression at the Park Theatre, where it will be played until further notice. In spite of its many weak points, Mr. Campbell's drama is enjoyable, and deserves to be seen. Fortunately, it is so well acted that its merits are made conspicuous, the effect of which is a generally interesting performance.

Misses Stebbins and Thompson, two young ladies who are well versed in the arts of elocution and gesture, will shortly begin in this City a series of readings from favorite poets. Miss Stebbins is an adept in the Delsartian system of gesture, a system which is little understood, though it is much talked about. Miss Thompson understands the management of breath and voice better than any female elocutionist of her age whom we have yet heard.

The people of Harlem and its vicinity are not often treated to a good theatrical entertainment, so that they will probably appreciate the one which is in store for them. On Tuesday evening, Jan. 13, the Warren Comedy Company will appear at the Harlem Music Hall, in conjunction with Mrs. E. L. Davenport, the distinguished actress, who is announced to give some of her celebrated character readings. The reappearance in public of Mrs. Davenport is an event which will certainly command popular attention. The comedy company will be seen in a drama entitled "Sacrifice," and in that amusing mixture of melody and farce, "The Widow's Victim."

The period of comedy revivals at Wallack's Theatre has opened in a brilliant manner, and is bright with promise for the next few weeks. "A Scrap of Paper," which was so successful last season, will be revived to-morrow evening, and will be played throughout the week, to be succeeded on Jan. 19 by "London Assurance." Mr. Lester Wallack's Benjamin Courtmond in "A Scrap of Paper," one of his most graceful and humorous performances, and will be seen again with decided pleasure. Miss Ada Dyas will replace Miss Coghlan on this occasion, and will probably win as much favor as her predecessor. The cast will otherwise be substantially the same as that of last season.

CRIME AND ITS RESULTS.

OFFENCES REPORTED YESTERDAY—PROCEEDINGS IN CRIMINAL CASES.

LYONS, N. Y., Jan. 3.—Miss Fanny Hovey, the daughter of Hiram Hovey, entered the store of her father at 1:30 P. M. to-day, and, in a supposed fit of insanity, shot him in the left temple. Then reloading the pistol, which had only a single barrel, she went up stairs and shot herself, the ball taking effect in the left temple. Hovey is dead, and his daughter cannot live. The family is very highly respected. The affair creates intense excitement.

MONTREAL, Quebec, Jan. 3.—A man named Mulligan was burned to death in his shanty, near Sherbrook, on Christmas Day, and rumors causing suspicions having reached the ears of the resident magistrate, a warrant was issued Tuesday to have the house of William Gray searched, when several articles of Mulligan's clothing and property were found. Gray was at once arrested, pending the result of the Coroner's inquest. While under arrest, Gray, who is an American, volunteered several contradictory statements, endeavoring to implicate another person, but contested having received money, amounting to about $32, and other property, from the man he named, as hush-money. The money, Gray said, was in the possession of his wife, who managed to conceal it at the time, though it was afterward found under the floor of the cellar. The Coroner's jury returned a verdict that Thomas Mulligan was murdered, that William Gray was principal, or one of the principals, in committing the deed, and that Mrs. Gray was an accessory after the fact. Both prisoners were removed to Sherbrook Jail. The latest advices from Sherbrook say that Mrs. Gray has confessed.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 3.—Dr. Henry B. Von Wittenkamp was sentenced this afternoon to two years and nine months' imprisonment for having caused the death of Mrs. Albertina Spocketer by criminal malpractice. The jury had recommended him to mercy.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Jan. 3.—Denis McHigin, a tramp, who was arrested for drunkenness, hanged himself in the lockup this evening.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Jan. 3.—The term of the Grand Jury having expired, it to-day made a report *under the caption of "Gambling Hells." It says:* "This tiresome social problem yet awaits solution. It seems that the defiance of authority, through which these establishments escape suppression, grow out of the impossibility of procuring evidence adequate to the conviction of the persons arrested. Pending the case, it might be desirable to legitimatize the calling, under the assured conviction that it it cannot be wholly suppressed, it should be made to contribute to the public treasury. This course is recommended and we are confident, if sustained by public opinion, it will be successful." The Grand Jury advises that a law be passed levying a tax of $5,000 a year on each establishment. The Grand Jury also recommends the Legislature to adopt such measures as will make depositors in savings institutions secure under all contingencies, and hedge the deposit by simple penalties, both civil and criminal.

Internal Revenue Collector Marks was assaulted this afternoon by a man named Martin, from Ascension Parish. The difficulty is said to have grown out of a political promise unfulfilled.

ARMY AND NAVY INTELLIGENCE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—By direction of the President, Surgeon Glover Perin is detailed as a member of the retiring board convened at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, in place of Surgeon J. P. Wright, who is relieved.

First Lieut. E. T. O. Richmond, Second Artillery, is detailed as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Dickinson College, Carlisle, Penn.

Commodore Shufeldt reports to the Navy Department, under date of Nov. 21, 1879, the arrival of the United States ship Ticonderoga at Muscat, on Nov. 18, direct from Aden. The Commodore reports having had a very satisfactory interview with the Sultan of Muscat, and that he expected to sail on Nov. 22 or 23 for Abu-Shehr, the only seaport of any importance belonging to Persia in the Gulf. The health of the officers and crew of the Ticonderoga continues good.

NEWPORT, R. I., Jan. 3.—Corp. Nicholson, who was under arrest and subsequently discharged by failure of the Grand Jury to indict him for causing the death of Private Kopp, at Fort Adams, has been dishonorably discharged from the Army. Prior to his discharge he was reduced from Corporal to the ranks.

CHEROKEE CHIEFS QUARRELING.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Col. E. C. Boudinot, the well-known Cherokee, who has resided in Washington for several years, made argument before the Commissioner of Indian Affairs to-day in support of a petition filed by him with the department some time ago, praying that he be put in possession of the disputed hotel property at Vinita, on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, in the Indian Territory. Col. W. P. Adair, second chief of the Cherokee Nation, appeared, with several other members of the Cherokee delegation now in this city, and ex-Congressman Phillips, of Kansas, to oppose Boudinot's request; and the discussion before the Commissioner became so warm, that after the case was postponed 10 days for further hearing, Messrs. Boudinot and Adair continued the controversy, in a personal manner, outside the door of the Commissioner's room in a corridor of the department. Each attack at the other with his cane, and the combatants then clinched and fell, but were separated by the department watchmen before any serious injury was inflicted.

CATTLE DISEASE AT MAURITIUS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The United States Consul at Mauritius, in a communication to the Department of State, under date of Nov. 10, 1879, reports that the cattle plague continues on that island. The total number of animals which have died is about 20,000. The disease has recently attacked the deer on the island, and, so far, 243 of them have died.

TENNESSEE BONDS AT A PREMIUM.

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 3.—A sale of Trenton City 10 year 5 per cent. coupon bonds took place at public auction here to-day. The amount sold was $15,000, and realized a premium of 5½ per cent.

GENERAL TELEGRAPH NEWS

FIRE IN A COTTON WAREHOUSE.

LOSSES BY THE FIRE IN BALTIMORE—DETAILS OF THE CONFLAGRATION.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 3.—The fire steamers were still throwing streams of water to-day on the cotton stored in the warehouse of Thurston, Harris & Co., on Buchanan's wharf, which took fire last night. A little over 2,000 bales of cotton were in the warehouse, of which John Merryman & Co., dealers in fertilizers, owned 2,600 bales, which were fully insured in the following offices: Hartford, Connecticut, $45,000; Home, New-York, $50,000; Lorillard, New-York, $15,000; North British, $40,000; La Confiance, France, $25,000; total, $175,000. It is estimated that the loss on the cotton will be fully 60 per cent. The warehouse, belonging to the Lemmon heirs, which will be an almost total loss, was insured in the Queen, of Liverpool, for $20,000. Randolph & Jenks, a Philadelphia firm, cotton brokers, had about 1,100 bales stored in the warehouse said to be fully insured, as follows: North American, of Philadelphia, $6,000; Guardian, of London, $17,000; London and Lancashire, $10,000; Germania, of New-York, $10,000; Ætna, of Hartford, $10,000; Royal, of Liverpool, $22,500. William R. Hooper & Sons, of Baltimore, loss about 140 bales, insured in the Phœnix, of Brooklyn, for $5,400. Several warehouses adjoining were stored with grain, flour, and other produce, which was damaged by water, but to what extent cannot be ascertained yet. Among the losers are David Dows & Co., who sustained damage on grain, but are said to be fully insured in New-York and Brooklyn companies. Trail & Gambrill, dour merchants, and Harvey & Brothers, grain merchants, are all fully insured, but their losses will be comparatively small.

The brave and daring conduct of the members of the Fire Department last night deserves special mention. The building could not have been more unfavorably situated for the full working of the fire engines. Buchanan's wharf, on which the warehouse stood, is a strip of ground in the business part of the city, bounded on the north by Pratt-street, along which the track of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad runs through the city. It is about 140 feet wide, and extends south about 1,200 feet to the basin or harbor. From Pratt-street to the south end an alley 20 feet wide divides the block, which is built up with warehouses, stored with cotton, grain, and other produce. On the east and west sides it is bounded by slips or docks the entire length, in which large vessels ride to discharge and receive freight, narrow streets, or wharves intervening between the water and warehouses. The warehouse burned was on the east side of the block known as Buchanan's wharf, about 300 feet south of Pratt-street. The only points at which engines could be placed to operate effectively were in the narrow alley and on the wharf, giving room for only two engines, all the others being placed at some distance, and several three or four blocks off.

When the Fire Department arrived, the smoke from the burning cotton was so dense that it was impossible for the men to see their way. Several who ventured into the building were overcome by the stifling atmosphere, and were borne off insensible. When the windows burst open from the heat, the volume of smoke was so dense that the firemen could not see each other, and had to feel their way. The wharves were crowded with people, and several fell into the dock but were rescued. One man, who was a spectator, fell, and several firemen of No. 12 Engine Company were on the roof of an adjoining building, and some of them were seriously injured. Daniel McIntyre had a leg broken. John Iser had a foot crushed, and John Murray was injured in the back; John J. McMahon, of Company 7, was also injured. George M. Miller, foreman of No. 6, was badly hurt, as were also John T. Cosgrove, William T. A. Kiernan, Alfred Squier, John McMullen, and William E. Rodentil, all of No. 12. The fire is still burning, and three engines are at work at this hour, 1:30 P. M.; with a probability of remaining all night.

DISASTERS TO VESSELS.

TIDINGS OF LOSS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—The Norwegian ship Lina, Capt. Roe, from Gloucester, Dec. 20, for Baltimore, has put into Falmouth leaky.

The report that the British bark St. Nicholas, Capt. Whitney, from New-York, ashore at Zandvoort, is on fire and will be a total loss, is confirmed.

The Austrian bark Sonsee P., Capt. Raandt, before reported at Milford, from New-York for Queenstown, was unable to make the harbor of Cork. She lost sails.

The British ship Esther Roy, Capt. Roy, at Antwerp, from Philadelphia, was damaged in collision, and has been ashore.

The Norwegian bark Ferda, Capt. Christiansen, from Hamburg, Dec. 30, for New-York, has grounded, and been abandoned.

The German bark Gerhard, Capt. Klamp, which sailed from Hamburg, Dec. 29, for New-York, has been badly damaged by ice.

The British ship Glenbervie, Capt. Campbell, before reported at Glasgow for New-York, had her deals swept and lost a boat and bulwarks.

The Danish bark Bernando, Capt. Lilley, from Galveston, Oct. 28, for Bristol, has arrived in Scattery Roads. She has jettisoned part of her cargo and make much water, the cabin being filled. She lost bulwarks.

The American ship Adonis, Capt. Hawkins, at Liverpool, from New-Orleans, Oct. 31, lost her mainmast-head and all attached, on Dec. 22.

The Hamburg American Line steamer Silesia, Capt. Ludwig, from Hamburg, for New-York, has passed the Lizard on her way to Plymouth, having damaged her rudder.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Jan. 3.—The schooner John T. Manson dragged her anchors, parted chains, and went ashore last night, on the rocks off Norwood's Head, Rockport. A tug has gone to her assistance and will probably get her off.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Jan. 3.—The steam-ship Belgenland, with 1,000 tons of freight from Liverpool, experienced rough weather during the passage. Her house was damaged and her boats were stove.

SACRAMENTO'S SAVINGS BANK.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 3.—President Carrt, of the Capital Savings Bank of Sacramento, speaking *on behalf of the Directors, says: "The real cause of* the closing of the bank was the belief of the Directors that a savings bank could not be successfully carried on under the new Constitution, and because the Directors were tired of working for dividends for others without any profit to themselves. The assets of the bank are fully equal to all liabilities, and the bank is perfectly solvent, but this being the close of the dividend term, is a good time to wind up, and they resolved to do so. They say that they will pay

A NORSEMAN IN THE NORTH

PROF. NORDENSKIOLD'S TRAVELS TOWARD THE POLE.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE ANCESTRY AND EARLIER EXPLOITS OF THE ADVENTUROUS EXPLORER—THE NORTH-EAST PASSAGE MADE BY THE VEGA.

Name and nationality seem to have marked this explorer out for successful encounters with the cold and fatigues of Polar travel. He descends from an old family of Swedish Finlanders, whose original patronymic seems to have been Nordberg, afterward Nordenberg, and then Nordenskiöld. His ancestors appear to have been remarkable for many of the tastes and talents which go to make a consistent traveler of the modern type. It will not suffice in this century that a voyager should be enterprising and a teller of the truth; he must have varied accomplishments seldom found united in one man. He must have the bump of topography, understand navigation, possess some serious knowledge of meteorology, be ready with languages, and, above all, have a passion for natural history and ethnology. If it be true that descendants of learned men retain something of the several accomplishments of their forefathers, Adolf Erik Nordenskiöld may thank a remote ancestor, Johan Erik Nordenberg, born in 1660, for an ardent love of nature. His two sons were elected members of the Swedish Academy of Sciences, when founded, in 1739. He may inherit from another son of the same, Otto Magnus, a passion for travel and a brain for mechanics, and from a grandson, August, a taste for chemistry. Nils Gustaf Nordenskiöld, whose life falls in this century, was both an extensive traveler and distinguished as a mineralogist. Consequently, our Arctic voyager had not only the traditions of his family to spur him on to deeds of scientific fame, but saw about him in his home, at Frugerd, Finland, evidences of the two main interests with which science is concerned, namely, natural history and travel. A diligent collection of facts is the most striking mark of the first 50 years of science in this century, and to aid in that collection the young Adolf Erik was thus well prepared.

Without detaining ourselves to follow the petty politics of a country influenced by the jealousies of Russia and Sweden and the petty tyrannies of Government officers, who found in the enterprising nature of the young college student a danger to the State, let us turn to his later life. We find him married to a Finnish lady and become a Professor of mineralogy and geology at Stockholm in 1863. His first Arctic voyage had been to Spitsbergen in the year 1858, and on his return he had charge of the Rigs Museum, at Stockholm. In 1859, he took a mineralogical tour through Jemtland and Dalecarlia, and in 1860 another in Southern Norway. The year 1861 had been marked by the Polar expedition of Torell, which went out for the purpose of obtaining, if possible, the measurement of an arc of the meridian. Another expedition was necessary to complete the results of the first, and Nordenskiöld went with "Decent" Dunér and Dr. Malmgren to Spitsbergen, finished the necessary triangulation, and collected important data on the flora and fauna of that group of islands. The Summers of 1866 and 1867 were occupied with excursions in Finland and Sweden, and, in the latter year, he went to Paris and saw the Exposition in a scientific capacity. His influence growing at home and abroad, Nordenskiöld induced the Swedish Government and private parties to combine for an expedition to Spitsbergen and the North. In September of 1868, in the iron steamer Sofia, he reached the highest latitude ever recorded for the European side of the earth. Only Hall's American and Nares's English expeditions surpassed it. The opinion of Nordenskiöld, derived from this expedition, is worthy of note. "During a not too unfavorable year," he wrote, "it would certainly be possible, during Autumn or early Winter, to reach from the north-western extremity of Spitsbergen, which is free of ice the greater part of the year, a far higher latitude than Sir George Nares's vessel attained during the last English Polar expedition."

In 1870 Nordenskiöld went to Greenland to collect information regarding the relative suitableness of dogs and reindeer for Arctic travel, the eventual object in view being nothing less than a push northward from Spitsbergen, by sledges, on the ice. The journey developed into a little scientific expedition, which discovered curious facts regarding iron meteorites and the action of glaciers on a grand scale. The botanist Berggren discovered vast quantities of microscopic algæ, which, though exceedingly minute, in the opinion of Nordenskiöld certainly conduces by their dark color to limit the extension of the glaciers—"and to change the ice-deserts of the Ice Age into the green valleys and plains of the present period." Implements from the Stone Age of Greenland were among the proceeds of this visit. But, with respect to the proper object of the expedition, he arrived at the conclusion that dogs could not be employed with advantage in long sledge journeys in regions where no game is to be had. Although noble by family right, Nordenskiöld held liberal opinions, and, though sitting and voting in the House of Nobles, was, in 1869, elected to the Diet by the Liberals of Stockholm, thus losing favor with the Government. In 1872, another of his attempts to reach the pole by way of Spitsbergen was unsuccessful in its grand object, although it yielded a number of data to different branches of science. It gained for him medals from the French and English Geographical Societies. In 1875 he made a preliminary journey in the direction he has lately followed to such a successful issue, viz., eastward along the coast of Siberia. Another expedition in which he took part confirmed the practicability of the route between Sweden and the Yenisei River, so far as the Kara Sea was concerned. In 1876 he was in the United States, and acted as jury-man at the Centennial.

His previous career has, therefore, prepared Nordenskiöld for greater feats than the one he has accomplished. For, although the North-east Passage was often attempted and as often failed, yet, in view of the work already done by his own and anterior expeditions in that quarter of the globe, it was not equal in daring or interest to several other Arctic voyages. Well organized, well equipped, and ready to be content with small gains for the time being, the expedition in the Vega seems more a preliminary for a rush for the North Pole—more a base of facts to start from—than a feat to be ranked among the first deeds of Polar daring. Yet the same results which attended his former ventures seem to have attended this. He has not, it is true, advanced nearer to the Pole, but the scientific results are far more numerous, than they would be had he merely made a gain for Swedes of a few minutes of latitude in the national race for the undiscovered country to the north.

On the voyage to the Yenisei, in 1875, aboard the Proven, the travelers came across evidences of heathen worship among the Samoyedes. On the north-west side of the peninsula of Yalmal, close to the beach, was found a sacrificial altar, consisting of about 50 skulls of the polar bear placed in a heap, bones of the walrus, reindeer, &c. In the middle of the heap of bones stood erect two images, roughly hewn of drift-wood roots, newly besmeared on the eyes and mouth with blood, and two hooked sticks, from which hung bones of the reindeer and bear. Close by was a fire-place and a heap of reindeer bones, the latter clearly the remains of a sacrificial meal. Similar traces were found further along the coast of Siberia. During the recent North-east passage they visited a sacrificial altar, on which were placed, among a number of reindeer horns still fast to the skulls, a newly-killed bear's skull and paws, and two tongues, two pieces of the bulbous root which had been used, and with which probably the animal had been killed. Some tribes of Samoyedes, although professedly Christian and taking part in Christian worship, retain small idols, not unlike playthings, to which some sort of worship is paid. One consisted of a stone, which, by the help of brightly-colored patches, had been made into a sort of doll; another was a similar doll with a piece of copper-plate for a face, and a third was a little skin doll, ornamented with earrings and pearls. These idols which are still regarded with reverence by the Samoyedes, in general resemble the rude dolls which peasant children make for themselves without the help of the toy-shops of towns.

The great feature of the landscape on the first portion of the coast of Siberia passed by the expeditions of Nordenskiöld is the *tundra*. At the Yenisei River mouth the *tundra* is an endless, slightly undulating plain, full of low marshes and small, shallow pools, and overgrown with a scanty vegetation. Masses of ripe cloudberries, the red and bog whortleberry, and dwarf birch were here found. On the eastern bank of the Yenisei the *tundra* forms a level or slightly rolling plain, sloping toward the river, with an escarpment 50 to 100 feet high. The general term denotes the immense plains lying in Russia and Siberia between the limits of trees and the Polar Sea. The ground in the northern portions is constantly frozen at a limited depth, but bears during Summer a vegetation of low bushes, mosses, and grass, which yields Summer pasture to numerous herds of reindeer; some wild, others tame. The scientific interest in the *tundra* does not consist merely in its products, above or below ground. On a cursory examination, it is evident that the *tundra* is by no means a common delta formation, washed down by the rivers of Siberia. Numerous marine shells imbedded in the solid show that the plain in former times lay under the surface of the sea, and that, therefore, a considerable elevation of the land has taken place during the latest geological periods. For the shells belong to living types which have been dredged by Nordenskiöld from the Kara Sea, and are also found in the post-glacial shell banks of Scandinavia and England. All this shows that the *tundra* has been formed under climatic conditions very similar to the present, which is further confirmed by examination of the strata. It has, therefore, long been difficult of explanation for the geologist that just in these sandy strata of the *tundra* are found the remains of mammoths, rhinoceroses, &c., animal types which for the present live only in tropical or subtropical climates. Their presence has been partially explained, but much has still to be done to clear away doubts. Nordenskiöld found no erratic blocks comparable in size to those of Sweden, and deduced therefrom that the sand-beds of the *tundra* are not of glacial origin. He is of the opinion that Siberia, during the European glacial period, had about the same climate as at the present time, and that the former great extension of the glaciers in Europe depended only on local circumstances.

The sea passed through by the Vega in her ever-memorable north-east passage appears to have been generally shallow. Three and a half, four, and five fathoms were continually reported. This fact and the meeting with rotten ice delayed the voyagers, the shallowness also creating some fear in case a storm should arise. Further on, at about half-way, they report a sandy beach covered immediately above high-water mark with a luxuriant carpet of grass. Further inland a very high range of hills was visible, and beyond it, at a considerable distance, snow-covered mountain-tops. This low land consists of layers of sand and clay, evidently raised above the sea-level at a very recent date. The want of erratic blocks confirmed the belief that glaciers have not played any great part in this portion of the Northern Hemisphere during recent geological periods. "Nor, to judge from the complete absence of erratic blocks from the present seashores, does there now exist in the sea to the northward any such glacial land as Greenland." From this quotation we see that Nordenskiöld believes the presence or absence of erratic boulders to be sufficient to argue the presence or absence of glaciers, either formerly in Siberia, or now in the problematical land at the North Pole.

The figures taken for temperature of the sea showed incontestably that a warm and but slightly salt surface current runs from the mouths of the Obi and Yenisei along the coast in a north-easterly direction, which afterward, under the influence of the earth's rotation, takes a more easterly course. Other similar currents proceed from the Olenek, Lena, Jana, Indigirka, and Kolyma Rivers, which pour their waters, more or less warmed during the hot Summer of Siberia, into the Polar Sea, and make it nearly free from ice along the coast during a short season of the year. It was an appreciation of this fact that led Nordenskiöld to make his attempt at a north-east passage.

The Vega entered into friendly relations with the Tchuktchas, a tribe that resembles both the Mongolians of Asia and the Eskimo and Indians of America. They still use implements of stone and bone. Their villages are commonly on the beach which separates lagoons from the sea. The dwellings consist of large, roomy tents, which inclose one or two sleeping-places. These form, as it were, a special inner tent of warm reindeer skins, which is heated and lighted by a train-oil lamp. In Summer, but not in Winter, a wood-fire is kept up in the exterior tent, an opening being made in the top for the escape of smoke. Children were met with in great numbers, and are well treated and healthy. They are often carried on the shoulder by both men and women, and are then so wrapped in furs that they almost resemble balls. Inside the tents they are completely naked, and may sometimes be seen to run out doors on the frost-covered ground in that state and without shoes at a temperature below freezing. The Swedes received many visits, for the arrival of the Vega was great news in that remote land. The Tchuktches will offer anything for brandy, but otherwise are shrewd and calculating men of business. Sewing and darning needles, knives, axes, saws, iron tools, wool and linen shirts, bright prints, were what they wanted, but above all, tobacco. Both men and women smoke and chew. A beaver-skin is sometimes given for a leaf of tobacco in the remotest districts. Their pipes are small, and they place half-chewed tobacco behind their ears to dry. Salt is not in use, but they are very fond of sugar. They all drink tea when they can get it, but coffee is relished only when much sweetened. Some bore amulets on their necks, which they would not part with. One carried a Greek cross, and appeared to have been baptized, but his only show of religion was to cross himself to the sun with great zeal. In the inner tent the women go quite naked, with the exception of a narrow girdle, "probably a reminiscence of the dress the people were when they lived in a milder climate." The men have their hair shaved or clipped, with the exception of the outer margin, which is left the length of an inch and combed over the face. The same custom was prevalent among the North American Indians. Most of the men carry pearls or other showy articles in their ears. The women wear their hair long, parted and plaited. They are tattooed with two dark blue lines, bent inward on either side of the face from the eye to the chin; four lines on the chin, converging toward the mouth, and some peculiarly formed markings on the cheek. The men are sometimes, but not always, painted with a right-angled cross, placed obliquely on the cheek-bone, with some black or reddish-brown coloring matter.

THE OLD AND THE NEW ALDERMEN.

The attempt to secure the confirmation of Mr. Thomas H. McAvoy for Superintendent of Buildings, and Police Justice Murray for the position now occupied by him, by means of a combination between six Anti-Tammany, three Tammany, and three Republican members of the Board of Aldermen, has not thus far proved successful, although several caucuses were held on the subject, and it was thought an agreement had been reached regarding the confirmation of both. When the board was called to order yesterday, however, only six Anti-Tammany Aldermen answered to their names, and as a quorum was not present an adjournment had to be taken. A call for a meeting to be held to-morrow at 11 A. M. was immediately directed, but up to last night only seven Aldermen had signed it.

The Tammany members of the new Board of Aldermen held a caucus yesterday, and decided that Capt. Francis J. Twomey should be renominated Chief Clerk of the board and Aldermen Patrick Keenan Chairman of the Committee on Finance. Mr. Keenan, as Chairman of the committee, will, if elected, be ex-officio a member of the Sinking Fund Commission, which will then consist of Messrs. Cooper, Controller Kelly, Chamberlain Tappen, and Mr. Keenan, or three Tammany men against the Mayor. It is intended to effect this arrangement by the combined votes of Tammany and Republican Aldermen.

A VAGRANT AND A FORGER.

Charles Wilhelm, a German, 35 years of age, went to the drug store of Caswell, Hazard & Co., Broadway and Twenty-fourth-street, on New-Year's Eve, and presented an order for some surgical instruments. It purported to be signed by Warden O'Rourke of Bellevue Hospital. It was suspected that it was a forgery, and Warden O'Rourke was notified, and verified the suspicion. On Friday Wilhelm presented himself at the office of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction and begged to be committed. He was at once arrested by Officer Doyle of the Seventeenth Precinct. It was discovered that he had escaped from the Island on Dec. 29 by forging Warden O'Rourke's name to a discharge pass. Wilhelm was arraigned before Justice Flammer in the Essex Market Police Court yesterday, and committed in default of $1,500 bail to answer for forgery.

MARTHA WASHINGTON, VAGRANT.

A woman, wearing a loose-fitting calico wrapper, with her long black hair falling in disheveled masses about her shoulders, and with a wandering look in her eyes, came into Police Head-quarters on Friday night. She said she was Martha Washington, a native of Virginia. She was taken to the Tombs Police Court yesterday. She declared the bed bugs in a place in Connecticut, and that a lodger a few days ago wanted to take her to Virginia, but abandoned her in New-York. Justice Hogan thought she was in the care of the Commissioner of Charities and Correction, being unable to make any other disposition of the case. He remarked, however, that the attention of the authorities should be brought to the matter, as he understood that Connecticut Poor-houses had no right to turn their inmates adrift in this City.

A WORD ABOUT THE PLANETS.

PROF. PROCTOR'S FAREWELL LECTURE ON THE "BIRTH AND DEATH OF A WORLD."

Prof. Richard A. Proctor, of England, delivered his farewell lecture in this country, yesterday afternoon, in Steinway Hall, before the Teachers' Association of this City. The audience before which he appeared completely filled Steinway Hall, and was composed almost entirely of ladies. The subject of the lecture was the "Birth and Death of a World," and the lecturer, while he protested that he intended in his remarks to say nothing derogatory to Christianity, gave some facts deduced from geology and a careful telescopic study of the heavenly planets which appeared to many who listened to him as not exactly orthodox. In beginning his lecture he said, "We have to consider the various members of the solar system, in our attempt to show the development of a world, in its birth, middle age, and death. We cannot begin our work with speculation. We must have some certain fact to start upon, and then we may speculate from analogy, and feel that our speculations will probably be borne out by the facts in the immediate future." The earth's crust, Mr. Proctor said, when carefully studied, showed signs of having been subjected, in years past, to processes which are now going on. It shows that at least 100,000,000 years must have elapsed since the crust of the earth assumed its present shape. Further studies in the dim past show us that for at least 300,000,000 of years the earth was a molten mass, and not habitable for man or beast. Before this science has proved that the entire solar system, of which our world is a part, was in a vaporous condition. This vaporous condition lasted, probably, some 500,000,000 years. "Of course," said Prof. Proctor, "we can suppose that all the evidence of these facts is created in the atmosphere of to-day; we can imagine that our God-given reason has led us astray. But we admit that growth and development is going on all around us. No man of common sense will deny this, and if we admit it on a small scale, the proofs being equal, we should admit it on a big scale. The proofs, certainly, are equal, and I cannot see why, under the circumstances, the principle of growth and development should not be admitted on a large scale. But after all it makes but little difference whether this development takes a longer or a shorter period. What we really want to determine is whether the principle upon which the solar system is now working will give to us some idea of the past history of our earth, and whether it will give to us some insight into the future possibilities of our planet." Jupiter was exhibited by Prof. Proctor by means of the stereopticon on his canvas. This planet has a diameter seven times that of the earth. It would, therefore, Mr. Proctor argued, take seven times as long for Jupiter to arrive at the same point of development which the earth has attained, as it has taken for the earth to reach its present position of high development. The moon receives but one-eighty-first part of the heat which the earth receives from the sun. It would take the moon 80,000,000 years to become capable of sustaining animal life or human life as the earth is doing it now.

Having made these general statements, the Professor exhibited maps of the different planets and stars. He showed the different sizes of the planets, giving the sun first, represented on a white disk, covering the entire bed of the canvas. Mercury comes next in size, in our own solar system, and then follow Venus, the earth, the moon, and the asteroids. Jupiter has a solar system of its own. It has a diameter 1,250 times that of the earth; Saturn has a diameter of 3,700 times that of the earth; Saturn also has a solar system of its own, and then follow Uranus and Neptune. Our earth and all the planets known to astronomers have passed through the nebulæ state, so far as intense heat is concerned. They have gone through the period of planet babyhood. The photographs of the sun tell us this fact. Around the edge we find a dark cloud. From this we know that the atmosphere of the sun is very dense and not very deep. Such an atmosphere could not sustain life for a single moment. The spots on the surface of the sun have never yet been explained. The large one extends in surface three times the extent of the earth. The heat given out by the sun is 5,900 times as great as that of molten iron for the same surface. Jupiter, the lecturer said, is the most youthful of all the planets. This is because Jupiter is the largest. As a planet grows old it shrinks in size, the molten mass becoming gradually smaller. The average density of Jupiter is only one-quarter of that of the earth, although the planet itself is much larger than the world. In the sun we find about the same average density. The clouds which surround Jupiter are changing all the time. The planet only gets one-twenty-seventh of the light and heat which come from the sun to the earth, and the clouds which we see around Jupiter are the coming oceans and seas in that planet. Saturn, as seen through the telescope, also presents these clouds. They are the coming oceans of that planet.

Neither Jupiter nor Saturn are now capable of supporting human life. It is possible, however, that the satellites of Jupiter may possess atmosphere enough to support life. Prof. Proctor thinks that they, as the satellites of Jupiter, he says, are not intended to send light to the planet. They do not send to Jupiter one-sixteenth of the light which our moon sends to us. Of Saturn's eight moons, the largest is nearly as large as the planet Mars and the smallest could contain millions of people. "Each satellite," said Prof. Proctor, "is passing on to death. Take such an orb as Sirius, which is 1,000 times as large as this earth, and in a few million years there will be no life left in it. Can we escape from this fate?"

CHEAP SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.

A change of considerable importance to many persons is taking place in Paterson respecting the methods of getting silk handkerchiefs hemmed. Heretofore this work has been done almost entirely by women and girls at their homes, and as the work was light and pleasant, many young women of good families devoted their spare time to this employment for the sake of the spending money they could thus get. Many others employed additional help, and sometimes would have a dozen sewing-machines running in their dwellings, affording occupation to hundreds who disliked working in a mill, and at the same time felt the need of contributing to the family's support. Good hands could earn from $6 to $8 per week in this manner. It is believed that a few weeks ago fully 1,000 women and girls were engaged in this industry. Several of the largest mills are now adopting the plan of having all the silk handkerchiefs they manufacture hemmed in the mill where made, under their immediate supervision, on machines run by steam power, and by hands employed by the week or by the piece. It is said these hands are paid only from $5 to $8 per week, which indicates quite a saving over the former method. A good operator can hem a dozen handkerchiefs in an hour. The quantity of handkerchiefs produced in Paterson seems almost past belief, and it is a constant source of wonder to the manufacturers what becomes of them all. A good silk handkerchief 20 inches square contains from seventy-five cents to a dollar's worth of material, to say nothing of the labor. There has long been a demand for cheap silk handkerchiefs by persons who are willing to forego the reality for the sake of appearances. Foreign manufacturers have succeeded to a certain extent in meeting this demand by an article largely composed of cotton, but shabby looking. An operative in a Paterson dyeing establishment has just produced a handkerchief, consisting of a silk warp with a cotton filling, which is so woven that it takes a finish equal to a silk handkerchief. It is claimed to be just the thing to meet the demand for the cheapest kind of "silk" handkerchiefs, as it is an excellent imitation of the genuine article.

THE WEATHER FOR THE WEEK.

The following is an abstract of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory report for the week ending at 1 P. M. yesterday: Barometer—Mean, 30.093 inches; maximum, at 1 P. M., Jan. 3, 30.469 inches; minimum, at 5 A. M., Dec. 30, 29.796 inches; range, .671 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 35.9°; maximum, at 12 M., Dec. 30, 49°; minimum, at 12 M., Dec. 31, 17°; range, 32°. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 1205 miles. Remarks—Dec. 31, snow and rain from 10 A. M. to 5:15 P. M.; amount of water, .20 inch; depth of snow, 1½ inches.

DRY GOODS.

GREAT REDUCTIONS IN Suits, Dolmans, English Walking-jackets, &c.

ALL-WOOL DOLMANS, HANDSOMELY TRIMMED, REDUCED from $12 to $6.

ALL-WOOL ENGLISH WALKING-JACKETS REDUCED from $6 to $3.

STYLISH ULSTERS REDUCED to $3 75.

A Fine Selection of IMPORTED DOLMANS, SACQUES, and JACKETS, at MUCH LESS THAN THE COST OF IMPORTATION.

MISSES and CHILDREN'S SUITS GREATLY BELOW the COST of MATERIAL and LABOR.

IN ADDITION to the Special Reductions above mentioned, we have made GENERAL REDUCTIONS PREVIOUS TO OUR ANNUAL STOCK-TAKING THROUGHOUT OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF SUITS AND CLOAKS.

LE BOUTILLIER BROS., 48 EAST 14TH-ST., 847 BROADWAY.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—BANK-BOOK NO. 433,937 BANK FOR SAVINGS. No. 67 Bleecker-st., New-York. Payment stopped. Please return book to bank.

REWARD OFFERED AT NO. 47 EAST 27th-st. for the dog "Bob," white and "Bottle Dimple." He wore nickel-plated collar.

DRY GOODS.

E. Ridley & Sons, Grand and Allen sts., New-York, Will Close Their Store AT 6 O'CLOCK EVENINGS, SATURDAYS EXCEPTED, UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

DURING THE WEEK WE OFFER BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS, FLANNELS, SHAWLS, &c. ALSO, CLOAKS, SUITS, AND DOLMANS AT HALF PRICE.

FINE SILK AND BROCADE AND SATIN COSTUMES, CLEARING.

BOYS' SUITS, OVERCOATS, MILLINERY GOODS, DRESS SILKS, FANCY GOODS.

50 pieces White Shaker Flannels, 9c., 15c., 23c.

EDWD. RIDLEY & SONS, 309, 311, 311 1-2 GRAND, 55, 57, 59, 61, 63, 65, 67, and 70 ALLEN-ST.

THIRD ANNUAL SALE OF SAMPLES OF BLACK SILKS.

We will offer on Monday, Jan. 5, 520 MANUFACTURERS' SAMPLES OF FINE GRADES OF BLACK SILKS, IN LENGTHS OF FROM 10 TO 20 YARDS, AT

65 cts. to $2 50 per yd. Worth $1 to $3 50.

THESE GOODS ARE SELECTED SAMPLES OF THE PRODUCTIONS OF THE MOST CELEBRATED MANUFACTURERS OF BLACK SILKS IN LYONS, AND WERE CUT IN THESE LENGTHS FOR THE PURPOSE OF TAKING ORDERS DURING THE PAST YEAR.

These samples are similar to those sold by us the two past seasons, and which gave such great satisfaction to our patrons.

Le Boutillier Bros., 48 East 14th-st. 847 Broadway.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

P. J. GOODHART.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have formed a limited partnership, pursuant to the provisions of the revised Statutes of New-York.

1. The name of the firm under which such partnership is to be conducted is "P. J. GOODHART."

2. The general nature of the business is "Bankers and Brokers."

3. The place in which such business is to be carried on is the City of New-York.

4. The names of general and special partners are as follows: P. J. GOODHART, who resides in the City of New-York, is the general partner, and JNO. W. DONALDSON and M. FRALEY, who reside in the City of St. Louis, are the special partners.

5. The amount of capital which the said special partners have contributed to the common stock is fifty thousand dollars.

6. The said partnership is to commence on the 1st day of January, 1880, and is to terminate on the 1st day of January, 1881.

P. J. GOODHART, General Partner.
JNO. W. DONALDSON, } Specials.
M. FRALEY, }

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXISTING under the name of PERKINS, LIVINGSTON & Co. expires THIS DAY by limitation, either Mr. PERKINS, Mr. LIVINGSTON, or Mr. CHOATE will sign in liquidation.

Dec. 31, 1879.

CHARLES L. PERKINS,
EDWARD LIVINGSTON,
SAM'L A. STRANG,
CHARLES F. CHOATE.

The business will be continued by the undersigned under the name of PERKINS & CHOATE.

CHARLES L. PERKINS,
CHARLES F. CHOATE.

The undersigned will transact a general banking and railway commission business under his own name at No. 30 Pine-st.

SAM'L A. STRANG.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the firm name of POMEROY & PLUMMER expires this day by limitation.

WILLIAM L. POMEROY,
JOHN P. PLUMMER,
ALBERT T. PLUMMER,
SANFORD BLACKINTON.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1879. Special.

The business of the limited copartnership of POMEROY & PLUMMER, which expired Dec. 31, 1879, will be continued by the same general partners, under the firm name of POMEROY & PLUMMER.

WILLIAM L. POMEROY,
JOHN P. PLUMMER.

NEW-YORK, JAN. 1, 1880.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under firm name of GROSVENOR & CO. expires by limitation this date.

Dec. 31, 1879.

The dry goods commission business heretofore transacted under firm name of GROSVENOR & CO. will hereafter be continued under firm name of GROSVENOR & CARPENTER.

Jan. 1, 1880.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED have this day formed a copartnership under the firm name of J. J. WISONG & CO., for the purpose of transacting a foreign and domestic dry goods commission business at Nos. 33 and 35 Greene-st., corner Grand-st. New-York, Jan. 1, 1880.

JOHN J. WISONG,
OTTO BOESSNECK.

A PARTNERSHIP HAS THIS DAY BEEN formed by the undersigned for the purpose of transacting a Stock and Bond Commission business at the New-York Stock Exchange, under the firm name of LE ROY & CO., No. 2 Nassau-st.

HERMAN S. LE ROY,
JAN. 1, 1880. HERMAN STEWART LE ROY.

THE FIRM OF PERKINS, LIVINGSTON & CO. having been dissolved by limitation, I will continue to carry on the same kind of business on my own account, in connection with a general Banking and Railway Commission business. Offices, Nos. 6 and 7, No. 30 Pine-st.

SAM'L A. STRANG.

OFFICE OF THEO. W. MORRIS & COMPANY, INTERNATIONAL NO. 27 CHAMBERS-st., NEW-YORK.

MR. A. C. DOWNING, JR., BECOMES A partner in our firm from this date.

THEO. W. MORRIS & COMPANY.

JAN. 1, 1880.

OFFICE OF BOUND & CO., BANKERS, NO. 52 WALL-st., NEW-YORK, JAN. 1, 1880.

MR. CHARLES F. BOUND BECOMES A PARTner in our house from this date.

BOUND & CO.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR IMPROVING HARBOR OF BRUNSWICK, GEORGIA.

U. S. ENGINEER OFFICE, ARMY BUILDING, NEW-YORK, Dec. 30, 1879.

SEALED PROPOSALS, in duplicate, addressed to the undersigned, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon, on the 15th day of January, 1880, at which time and place they will be opened in the presence of bidders, for constructing 1,000 to 1,500 lineal feet of Crib Jetty, and Dredging 40,000 to 60,000 cubic yards of material, in the Harbor of Brunswick, Georgia.

Specifications, instructions to bidders, and blanks for proposals, may be obtained at this office, or from Mr. S. L. Freeman, Assistant Engineer, Savannah, Georgia.

G. L. GILLMORE, Lieut.-Col. of Engineers.

ICE CREAM.

HORTON'S ICE-CREAM, MADE FROM PURE ORANGE COUNTY CREAM. Rich, delicious, and always reliable. Try it, and you will use no other. Depots, No. 205 4th-av., No. 1,242 Broadway, near 29th-st., 76 Chambers-st., New-York; No. 448 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A COMPETENT WAITER IN A PRIvate family. Address, with name and references, HART, Box No. 207 New-York Post Office.

WANTED—A BUTLER AND A FOOTMAN; GOOD wages paid to first-class man. Call at No. 4 West 46th-st., Monday, between 9 A. M. and 3 P. M.

WANTED—STENOGRAPHER OR TYPE-WRITER operator. Address J., Box No. 114 Times Office.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

IMPORTANT SALE OF HOUSEKEEPING GOODS BY LE BOUTILLIER BROS.

In order to reduce our large stock of housekeeping goods, previous to our annual Stock-taking, we will commence ON MONDAY, JANUARY 5, a special sale of Linens, Damasks, Towels, Napkins, Quilts, and other Housekeeping Goods.

NOTWITHSTANDING THE RECENT ADVANCE IN THE COST OF THE RAW MATERIAL AMOUNTING TO ABOUT 50 PER CENT, WE SHALL SELL THESE GOODS AT THE OLD PRICES, AND IN MANY INSTANCES AT A GREAT REDUCTION.

An equal opportunity for Bargains in Linens will probably not be found again in years.

RICHARDSON'S LINENS At Wholesale Prices.

WE OFFER A FULL LINE OF THE CELEBRATED RICHARDSON LINENS AT THEIR WHOLESALE PRICES, AS SHOWN BY THEIR PRINTED PRICE-LIST, AS FOLLOWS:

NOS.	1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	6½	7.	8.	9.
PRICES.	25c.	26c.	28c.	30c.	32c.	36c.	41c.	48c.	55c.	60c.

NOS.	10.	11.	12.	13.	14.	15.	16.	17.	18.
PRICES.	65c.	70c.	74c.	78c.	82c.	85c.	88c.	99c.	98c.

PILLOW-LINENS.

NOS.	1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	8.	10.
PRICES, 36-inch.	60c.	66c.	72c.	80c.		90c.	$1 02	$1 16
PRICES, 54-inch.	75c.	82c.	88c.	95c.		$1 06	$1 18	$1 32

PURCHASERS WILL FIND COPIES OF THE REGULAR WHOLESALE PRICE-LIST ON OUR COUNTERS.

THE PRICES AT WHICH WE OFFER THESE LINENS ARE FROM 5 CENTS TO 50 CENTS PER YARD LESS THAN THE USUAL RETAIL RATES.

IT IS UNIVERSALLY RECOGNIZED THAT FOR QUALITY AND FINISH THE RICHARDSON LINENS ARE SURPASSED BY NONE.

TOWELS.

SPECIAL BARGAINS will be offered in TOWELS at $3 per dozen, among which will be found HUCK INITIALED TOWELS, DAMASK TOWELS, 24x45 inches, BASKET-WOVEN TOWELS, LOOM DAMASK TOWELS, KNOTTED FRINGE TOWELS, TURKISH BATH-TOWELS, and others.

An elegant assortment of FINE TOWELS at $6 per dozen, most of which are WORTH from 65 CENTS TO 75 CENTS each.

DAMASK.

BLEACHED TABLE DAMASK at 50 cents, 65 cents, 75 cents, and 87 cents per yard.

DOUBLE DAMASK at $1, $1 25, $1 50, and $1 75.

4-4 NAPKINS at $1 50, $1 75, $2, and $2 50 per dozen.

5-4 NAPKINS at $2 50, $3, $3 75, and $4 50 per dozen.

Also, a large assortment of TABLE-CLOTHS, BORDERED ALL ROUND, WITH NAPKINS TO MATCH, which will be closed out at VERY LOW PRICES.

QUILTS.

HONEY-COMB QUILTS at 80 cents and $1. CROCHET QUILTS, FULL SIZE, at $1 25 to $1 50. MARSEILLES QUILTS from $1 50 to $10.

Full lines of PLAIN, TWILLED, and RUSSIA CRASHES.

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS will be made in BLANKETS, PARTICULARLY IN THE FINER QUALITIES.

DOMESTICS.

A full line of DOMESTIC SHEETINGS and SHIRTINGS IN ALL THE BEST BRANDS, such as WAMSUTTA, NEW-YORK MILLS, UTICA, FRUIT OF THE LOOM, &c., &c., in ALL WIDTHS, at SPECIALLY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

LE BOUTILLIER BROS., 48 East 14th-st., N. Y.

LE BOUTILLIER BROS., No. 847 Broadway, N. Y.

BUNOUT, LATE AUGUSTE PETIT, PARIS, has received from him his latest style of coiffures for soirée; also, fine assortment of ornaments for hair, including diamond combs, daggers, gilt combs, Coquet, perfection. Hair and silk nets superior to any made in America. Wholesale and retail. No. 27 Union-square, near 16th-st.

REST & CO.'S, NO. 318 SIXTH-AV., BET. 19TH AND 20TH STS. OUR SPECIALITY. LITTLE BAZAAR GOODS FOR INFANTS' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

EVERYTHING NEEDED TO MAKE UP COMPLETE OUTFITS FOR CHILDREN OF ALL AGES, OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE AND IMPORTATION. RELIABLE GOODS. PRICES LOW.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,258 Broadway, south-east corner of 32d-st. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale. ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

COMPANION, &c.—BY A LADY AS COMPanion; understands housekeeping thoroughly; would prefer traveling; highest references given. Address, for two days, H. L., Box No. 312 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A RESPECTABLE young girl as chamber-maid; willing to assist with washing, or care of growing children if required; four years' City references. Call at No. 233 West 19th-st., grocery.

CHAMBER-MAID AND WAITRESS.—BY A young girl as chamber-maid and waitress in a private family; City references. Call at No. 169 East 33d-st.

COOK.—BY A COMPETENT WOMAN; IS A good cook and baker; best of City references; a private family preferred. Call at 126 West 19th-st., rear.

COOK.—BY A FIRST-CLASS COLORED COOK; first-class City references. Call at No. 318 Sullivan-st., second floor.

DRESS-MAKER.—THOROUGHLY COMPEtent dress-maker and milliner; engagements solicited by day or week; private families; first-class reliable references. Call or address Dress-maker, No. 536 7th-av.

DRESS-MAKER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS DRESS-maker, to go out by the day; to cut and fit only; well recommended; evening dresses a specialty. E. L. Hetherton, No. 469 6th-av.

DRESS-MAKER.—COMPETENT, LATE WITH Mrs. Donovan, would like a few more engagements by the day. Address Dressmaker, Box No. 256 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

HAIR-DRESSER.—BY AN EXPERIENCED lady hair-dresser a few more engagements by the day, week, or month. Address E., Box No. 256 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

HAIR-DRESSER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAdies' hair-dresser a few more engagements by the month at $7 per month. Call or address No. 816 6th-av., near 49th-st.

JANITRESS OR HOUSEKEEPER.—FOR A family going to Europe, or would clean rooms in an office or store; 15 years' references. Address F. Employer, Address Mrs. Robinson, No. 111 Thompson-st.

LADY'S MAID.—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG lady; as lady's maid or take care

THE HOUSEHOLD

FEATURES OF THE MARKETS.

PRICES ASKED BY THE PROVISION-DEALERS—THE SUPPLY OF FISH.

Venison is not now allowed to be sold in the markets, the Game-law Prohibiting the sale on and after Jan. 1. The killing of quail, pinnated grouse, ruffed and ruddy grouse, within the boundaries of the State is also now prohibited by the laws, their operation having begun at the same date that their sale is prohibited until Feb. 1, after which dealers having them in their possession are liable to prosecution and to stiffer penalties. The prices current for the leading varieties of game offered for sale in Washington Market yesterday were as follows: Quail, two dozen, $3; prairie chickens, per pair, $1 25 to $1 40; partridges, per pair, $1 25; rabbits, per pair, 50 cents, and hares, 50 to 60 cents. Canvas-back ducks are worth, per pair, $4 to $4 50; redhead, $1 50; mallard, $1 to $1 25, and common, 50 to 60 cents. Wild pigeons are selling at $1 50 to $1 75 per dozen.

Poultry is in lighter supply and prices are generally a little dearer than they were last week. Turkeys are worth, in Washington Market, according to quality, 15 to 18 cents per pound; chickens, 12 to 14 cents; fowls, 10 to 14 cents; ducks, 15 to 17 cents, and geese, 10 to 14 cents. There is no change to chronicle in the rates for meat, all kinds selling at the same prices which have prevailed for some time. The very early appearance of strawberries is to be noted. They are for sale only in the fruit stores and by "fancy" fruiterers in the markets. They come from hothouses at Poughkeepsie and from the far Southern States. In the lower Broadway fruit stores the Southern strawberries sell at $3 per quart at retail, and at wholesale they may be bought at $2. The hothouse strawberries, which are choice, are worth at retail in the stores $6 per quart. There is a good supply of other kinds of fruits and the Florida orange now arriving are of excellent flavor. Prices for oranges and all fruits in season are the same as they were last week, and there are also no changes in the rates for vegetables, groceries, butter, eggs, and cheese, canned goods, and the great staples generally, and are there any new features of interest to speak of.

Owing to the foggy weather at the commencement of the week the fish market was scantily provided; toward the close of the week there was an improved supply of fish. Shad have been selling nearly at 25 cents a pound, a very few coming from Long Island, but the bulk from points north and south of New-York. Smelts are very plenty, those from the Provinces worth 8 cents, while very good green smelts, six to eight to the pound, from Maine, are worth 12½ cents. Refrigerated blue-fish becoming scarce, and worth 12½ to 15 cents a pound; refrigerated salmon, 30 cents. Some few fresh mackerel from the last catches of the Massachusetts coast were in the market, worth from 15 cents to 20 cents, according to size, and held up much longer than is usual; the first shad from the South were in the market on Saturday, coming from Florida and Georgia, worth 75 cents to $1 each; formerly the first shad was a leading event, but to-day they are not so much sought for as in former years; white perch, 12½ to 15 cents, and not plenty; green turtle in good demand, 15 cents; terrapins scarce at from $12 to $30 a dozen; trout fish, 10 cents; more halibut in the market than for the last few weeks, worth 18 cents; haddock have been caught in large numbers this week off the Long Island coast, and are worth 7 cents; codfish in good quantity, 6 cents; black-fish, 15 cents. The first herring from the Provinces are coming in in small lots, worth 8 cents a pound. These are the forerunners of the large quantity to come in later. The herring seems to be essentially the food of the poorer classes, but if properly prepared it might be advantageously used by richer people. Eels, 18 cents; lobsters very scarce at 10 cents; scollops, $1 25 per gallon; soft clams, from 40 cents to $1 per 100; white-fish is the best offer from the lakes, 13 cents a pound; pickerel, from 4-pound to 8-pound, 15 cents; salmon trout, 18 cents; black bass from the Potomac, the best of fresh-water pan-fish, 18 cents; red snappers, very fair fish, in good order, 12½ cents a pound, and at this price the cheapest fish in the market; the first shrimp from Gravesend Bay, worth $1 50 a gallon; smoked herrings, 50 cents a box; smoked salmon, 15 cents a pound; dry cod, very scarce and high, and for extra George's Bank cod as much as 8 cents has to be paid; hard crabs, $2 50 per 100; soft crabs, $1 per dozen.

A NEGLECTED VEGETABLE.

THE EXCELLENCE OF THE JERUSALEM ARTICHOKE.

It might be very grandiloquent to affirm that, prior to the Sunlin centuries before the paramin, anterior, in fact, to our existing to-day in a potato world, the artichoke was in vogue. Sometimes it has been asserted from its common name—Jerusalem artichoke—that this tuber is of Eastern derivation, and that the Jews ate it. But, really, how old the artichoke is in the history of vegetables is as yet unknown. Some authorities trace it to the seventeenth century as coming from Brazil, while others insist that it was the potato which replaced the artichoke, and that once the whole of Europe were artichoke-eaters. Our end will be, however, accomplished when we state that the Jerusalem artichoke is a neglected vegetable, and that its great merits are hardly appreciated. Two years or more ago a series of novels were reprinted, books all famous in their time, written by one of the most eccentric and clever of men, Thomas Love Peacock. Peacock, who made books for our grandmothers in the first half of this century, had a great liking for good things, and he writes about the artichoke. It is an old-fashioned vegetable, so he intimates, and he takes the trouble to explain how the name Palestine soup, made of artichokes, has been derived from the Italian name of the plant, "Gerusalemme." Meanwhile the Rev. Dr. Opinian, dining with his friend Squire Gryll, "an rationally compounded mixtomnor." We have an excellent old vegetable, the artichoke, of which we eat (the head) we have another, of subsequent introduction, of which we eat the root, and which we call artichoke because it resembles the first in flavor, although of a very inferior affair. This last is a species of sunflower of the *hyngenesia frustraneus (?)* class of plants. It is, therefore, a giraxole, or turn-to-the-sun. From the giraxole we have made Jerusalem, and from the Jerusalem artichoke we have Palestine soup. The derivation of the name of the soup is undoubtedly correct, just as dandelion comes from *dent-de-lion*, or lion's tooth, but with the taste of Dr. Opinian we by no means agree, and even when we find in books of reference the very terrible assertion made that the eaters of the artichoke are "as fond of wind as cattle," we must differ from it. The artichoke is just one of those cases of a vegetable which has had a bad name given to it. People do not then wrongly, however, as a material for pickles, but we know not why, as a reality, they do not use it as a vegetable. They have a delicate, indescribable flavor of their own, which the intelligent gourmet delights in, for it faintly recalls the truffle. It is quite as good as the French leaf artichoke. The following receipt for boiling may be used: Wash carefully, then scrape like potatoes, throw into boiling water about enough to cover them, add salt to the water, and cook half an hour until tender. Drain carefully, and serve with a white sauce, as for boiled celery. But artichokes are when hot, they are even better when used cold after boiling as a salad. Any dressing will do, providing not too much pepper or vinegar is used, for their quiet flavor is destroyed by any overpowering. There is one thing to observe, which the Jerusalem artichoke is marvelously adapted to, and that is to stuffing it variously. Possibly there are not three extraordinary things—cheese, truffles, and artichokes—which mixers with the first two of the other three choices to make the best. The artichoke should be boiled, then allowed to dry (if made as possible—long process to extract moisture). Make into a paste, thicken with a few stale bread crumbs, season with a little pepper and salt, a little nutmeg and then introduce it into the bird. As to Palestine soup, a careful research into an old cook-book of 1768 furnished this rather verse recipe: "Take a back-bone of lean beef and make a gravy of it. Boiling chewed your Jerusalem artichokes, which should be fresh plucked, and blanch or slice, and let them do to a parboil in some of the broth. Then put them into fine pieces and place them in the saucepan, and boil until the broth is done. A few leaks, marjoram and thyme, with general garden stuff should be put in the broth. It is among the most healthful of soups, being cooling and very advisable in the Spring of the year." Here is a receipt for artichoke soup for invalids, which has been found quite palatable: Boil a pound of Jerusalem artichokes until tender, with one onion, a turnip, and a piece of celery. When cooked, pass all through a sieve; add to this a quart of weak stock. When it has boiled again, add half a pint of milk, with salt and pepper to taste.

At this season of the year the addition of a single vegetable to the world is of decided advantage, and some have better claims to a good position at the table than the Jerusalem artichoke. It is strange how little attention has been paid to it, for it merits quite as much as other vegetables. It is exceedingly hardy, yields well, once put in the ground, volunteer plants will keep growing for years to come. The real difficulty seems to be how to get rid of the artichokes when once planted.

THE SICK CANARY BIRD.

"Alice's" sick canary bird has awakened the sympathy of a number of correspondents. One writes that it must have the autumn and smile that varied were "drive to magnesia in bread and milk, are pulmonary; gives tolu in its water-cup, and the juice of raw beef on the cage. Try this until cured. Thousands have died with illness over the cage every year for want of a little Rational common sense in the matter."

"Experience" writes: place powdered sulphur under the gravel paper in the bird's cage to keep off mites, which usually attack the back of the bird's neck. While the bird is in the house, this occasionally spray lightly with kerosene oil, and the yolks of hard-boiled eggs, and occasionally intersperse a little sweet apple. Do not place the bird in a draught, nor in a room where the thermometer indicates less than 65° Fahrenheit, or other unhealthy heat is experienced." Another writes: "Put a little turpentine in the drinking water and the mites will disappear."

"Alice" will give the best replacement to which "Young Mother" alludes if she will see that "Young Mother" (Mrs. Dr. Cuyler) gives her address. At this season of the year the addition of a single vegetable to the world is of decided advantage, and some have better claims to a good position at the table than the Jerusalem artichoke. It is strange how little attention has been paid to it, for it merits quite as much as other vegetables. It is exceedingly hardy, yields well, once put in the ground, volunteer plants will keep growing for years to come. The real difficulty seems to be how to get rid of the artichokes when once planted.

MILITARY GOSSIP

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

Ferdinand Funk has been elected Second Lieutenant of Company H, Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, vice Emil Bezegelwirth promoted.

Kolten Post, No. 24, Grand Army of the Republic, installed its newly-elected officers at its headquarters, No. 291 Bowery, last Friday evening.

Major Peter H. Happenhagen, Surgeon Edwin F. Linstrige, and Lieut. John Bohringer, of the Fifteenth Battalion, Brooklyn, have tendered their resignations.

Capt. Noah L. Cochen has received an honorable discharge from the service, and the sentence which was passed upon him by a court-martial in 1878 has been revoked.

Battery K, Artillery, Major Augustus Roelke commanding, is to have its thirteenth annual invitation ball at Wendel's Assembly Rooms, No. 324 West Forty-fourth-street, Thursday evening.

Company B, Seventy-first Regiment, had a dramatic entertainment and reception at the Lexington-Avenue Opera-house last Friday evening. The County Treasurer has been instructed to draw on the State Controller for $3,032 for this regiment.

The Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association meets at No. 33 Park-Row Tuesday afternoon. The annual meeting of the association takes place at the armory of the Twenty-second Regiment, West Fourteenth-street, Tuesday evening, the 13th inst.

The officers of the several organizations in the Ninth Brigade, Albany, met at brigade headquarters last Tuesday and elected Major T. Ellery Lord General of the brigade, vice Gen. Frederick Townsend resigned. Major-Gen. Carr presided, and the election was quiet and harmonious.

The Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, is to have a band concert at its armory Saturday evening, the 17th inst. In a recent contest for the Ogden medals by the members of Company K, First Sergt. H. A. V. Schou and Corp. Lewis B. Francis "tied" on the score of 20 points. The tie is to be shot off as an early date.

The officers of the Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, assembled at the residence of Col. James McLear New Year's night, and presented him a handsome gold badge, representing the badges of the First and Fifth Army Corps. The presentation speech was made by Adjt. Clobridge, and a happy response was made by Col. McLear.

Separate Troop A, cavalry, Major Karl Klein commanding, has received a new guidon and a pair of trumpets, which are to be formally presented by Col. Carl Jussen, Inspector of the First Division, at the annual ball of the troop, Wednesday evening, the 21st inst. Civil officers are to be elected in this command next Wednesday evening.

Civil officers have been elected in Company H, Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, as follows: President—Capt. Daniel C. Sullivan; Recording Secretary—First Sergt. William Clyde; Financial Secretary—R. T. Langeake; Treasurer—Second Lieut. B. G. Knipe. The election for Second Lieutenant in Company I has been indefinitely postponed.

At the annual meeting of Company F, Twelfth Regiment, Capt. Edward Fackner commanding, the following civil officers were elected for the ensuing year: President—Capt. Fackner; Treasurer—Lieut. Jethro Mosher; Financial Secretary—Robert C. Kammerer; Recording Secretary—James T. Kelley; Finance Committee—Harry Mauch, Francis Cornell, and John M. Campbell; Court-martial—George W. Griffiths, Daniel H. Spillane, Edward C. Daniels, and John Hannan.

Col. John Rueger, commanding the Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, has issued orders directing the non-commissioned officers to assemble at the regimental armory for drill in fatigue uniform, Wednesdays, Jan. 7 and 21, Feb. 4 and 18, at 8 P. M. on each occasion. A list of the names of the marksmen of the regiment is published in orders, of whom there are 101. The best score was 38 out of a possible 50 points, made by Capt. Henry Miller, who is classed as a "sharpshooter." Alois Von Koffer has been promoted Sergeant Standard-bearer, and Samuel Newell, of Company A, has been elected Corporal. Chaplain Max Hallheimer and First Lieut. Charles Stachecroth, Jr., have resigned.

Company G, "Swedish Guard," Fourteenth Regiment, has elected civil officers for the ensuing year as follows: President—Capt. Alfred L. Boivie; Vice-President—Charles Berg; Secretary—E. M. Johansen; Treasurer—Sergt. John Soederstroem. A gold medal has been presented to Charles Rosengren for recruiting the largest number of men in the company during the past year. The company held its annual ball at Turner Hall, Brooklyn, last night. *Three rifle-matches are being contested, semi-monthly*, by members of the regiment at the armory range. They are designated Nos. 1, 2, and 3. The conditions of Nos. 1 and 2 permit seven shots off-hand per man, at a target 7 feet 6 inches in height, 10 feet in length. No. 3 the conditions are five shots standing and five lying down, and the prize is a twenty-dollar gold piece.

The several companies in the Ninth Regiment, Col. S. Oscar Ryder commanding, are under orders to assemble in fatigue uniform at the armory, for battalion drill, as follows: Companies F, G, and I, Wednesday, Jan. 7; Tuesdays, Jan. 13, 20, and 27; Companies A, D, and B, Friday evening; Thursdays, Jan. 15 and 22, and Wednesday, Jan. 28; Companies C, K, E and H, Tuesday evening, and Fridays, Jan. 16, 23, and 30. Roll will be called at 8 P. M. on each occasion. The non-commissioned officers will be instructed theoretically last evening. "These drills," says Col. Ryder, in orders, "are preparatory to the presentation of a stand of colors to the regiment by the State, which will take place at Madison-Square Garden Monday evening, Feb. 2. The commandant expects to see every member present at these drills so that they may be perfect on that occasion." Gen. Wylie has been directed to issue 100 rifles to this command.

Commissions have been issued during the past month to the following officers in the First and Second Divisions: First Brigade—Major, Lenox Smith, Engineers; Third Regiment, Cavalry—First Lieutenant, Charles Grosch; Second Lieutenants, William Regensburg, William F. Rausch, and Albert Von Bothmer. Fifth Regiment—First Lieutenant, Henry Haab; Twelfth Regiment—Second Lieutenant, Alonzo Durkee; Thirteenth Regiment—Captain Henry L. Jewett; Fourteenth Regiment—Captain Walter Thom; Twenty-second Regiment—Second Lieutenant, John F. Luther; Twenty-third Regiment—Second Lieutenant, F. Schaefer; Second Division—Promotions have been issued to Major Louis Finkelmeier as Lieutenant-Colonel, Capt. Charles Waage and Capt. Peter Schlig as Major in the Thirty-second Regiment; Lieut.-Col. F. A. Schilling as Colonel, and Capts. A. Judson Decker, Edward Barker, George T. Fielding, and William Ross as Major in the Eighth Regiment. Special mention is made of Col. R. G. Ward, late commander of the Twenty-third Regiment, for his services in the Distinguished service in connection with the regiment.

The report of the General Inspector of Rifle Practice for the past year gives the highest figure of merit—95.64—to the Ninth Separate Company of Infantry, of Whitehall, N. Y. The whole number of men practicing was 72, and 56 won marksman's badges. In the First Division, Gatling Battery E stands first, with a figure of merit of 60.88. Its position is fourth in the State list. The Seventh Regiment heads the infantry of its division with a figure of merit of 58.64, and is sixth in the State list. The figures of merit of the other organizations in the First and Second Divisions are as follows: Seventeenth Separate Company, Infantry, Flushing, 68.54; Gatling Battery F, 57.30; Troop G, Cavalry, 41.60; Troop D, Cavalry, 39.13; Troop A, Cavalry, 36.44; Thirteenth Regiment, 35.60; Twelfth Regiment, 35.07; Eighth Regiment, 32.16; Forty-seventh Regiment, 31.66; Thirty-second Regiment, 30.42; Twenty-second Regiment, 29.28; Seventy-first Regiment, 29.02; Fourteenth Regiment, 25.34; Eleventh Regiment, 24.64; Fifteenth Battalion, 22.02; Ninth Regiment, 20.63; Third Regiment, Cavalry, 20.61; Sixty-ninth Regiment, 14.08; Fifth Regiment, 12.18.

Gen. D. D. Wylie, Chief of Ordnance, has been directed to issue to the Eleventh Regiment a new stand of State and National colors, 2 guidons, 2 markers' flags, 17 score drums, and other necessary articles. The Board of Officers of this regiment met last Tuesday evening, and decided to make arrangements for a grand fair for the benefit of the regimental fund, to be held at the armory early next Fall. By that time Col. Unbekant expects to have the armory enlarged and refitted. Ex-Drum-Major Louis C. Philibert, of the Sixth Regiment, has been engaged to lead the drum-corps of this command, and is at work reorganizing the drum corps. There will be drills of the corps Tuesday and Friday evenings until further notice. Col. Unbekant has issued orders directing the several companies to drill in fatigue uniform at the regimental armory as follows: Companies D, G, K, I, and B, Tuesdays, Jan. 13 and 27; Feb. 10 and 24; Companies B, A, E, F, and C, Thursdays, Jan. 8 and 22, and Feb. 5 and 19. The officers and non-commissioned officers are under orders to drill in fatigue uniform Friday evenings, Jan. 9, 16 and 30, Feb. 6, 13, and 27. Recruits are to be instructed by Capt. Albert Merrer every Wednesday evening until further orders. Sergt.-Major Conrad Michael has been appointed Adjutant, and Charles Berth has been promoted Sergeant-Major. Acting Adjt. George Loesser, of Company F, has returned to his company with the thanks of the Colonel.

Col. David E. Austen, commanding the Thirty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, has ordered the respective wings of his command to assemble for drill, in fatigue uniform, as follows: Companies A, B, C, F, and I, to-morrow evening; Companies D, E, G, H, and K, Tuesday evening. The entire regiment is to parade in full-dress uniform, with head and drum-corps, for review, dress-parade, and the presentation of marksmen's badges, at its armory, Wednesday, Jan. 28, at 8:15 P. M. Guest details will be made as follows: Jan. 5—Company A, one Sergeant and two privates; Jan. 6—Company K, one Sergeant and two privates; Jan. 28—Company E, B, G, and I, one Sergeant and two privates each. Guard will be mounted and the regiment inspected, in accordance with special orders No. 128, series of 1878, a copy of the section relating to guard duty being furnished to the Sergeant of the Guard on each occasion. Col. Austen congratulates his command in orders on its improvement in drill, discipline, and appearance. He expects, he says, that the good name gained by the regiment on its visit to Montreal last Spring will be so far upheld by its visit to Boston next June that when it parades in the proposed sesquicentennial celebration at Yorktown and Richmond next year the Thirteenth will not only be the representative regiment of Brooklyn, but of the State. Thanks are extended to Col. Adam Dodge and the members of the Veterans' Association for their earnest efforts to promote the welfare of the active regiment. A regimental court-martial is to be held early next month. Officers of companies are to be held responsible for not less than four drills in their companies during each month. These drills may be made with the regiment, wings, or company, but during the weeks when regimental or wing drills are held it is recommended that company drills are omitted. Appended to the order is a list of the names of members of the regiment who are marksmen, and the standing of the several companies by classes. The regimental totals are as follows: Marksmen, 110; first class, 39; second class, 144; third class, 95; fourth class, 151; figure of merit, 35.60. The number entitled to badges is as follows: Veteran, 9; four bars, 2; three bars, 22; two bars, 26; one bar, 46. Rifle competitions for the Briggs medal, open to marksmen of the regiment, take place on the final Saturday of each month, at 7 P. M. The conditions are: distances, 200 and 500 yards; five shots at each range. The winner in October, on a score of 24, is to be challenged on the succeeding contest. The Thirteenth Regiment company prize is to be contested on the second Saturday of each month at 7 P. M. The conditions are similar to those of the Briggs match, excepting that teams of five from any company form the competitors. These matches are to be shot at Creedmoor on recognized holidays, and at other times appointed by the Regimental Inspector of Rifle Practice, during the months of June, July, August, and September. Warrants have been granted to the following non-commissioned officers in this command, Sergeants—Charles H. Schroeder, Company I; W. Roger Williams, Company A; Quartermaster-Sergt. Henry McComb, Company I. Corporals—Andrew B. Linn, Company F; Granville E. F. Williams, George R. Gale, Frank P. Perkins, and Benjamin J. Moore, Company A. Privates, Sebastian Allisce, Company G; T. G. Butcher, Robert McCartney, Jr., and Denis McGrath, Company A, have been expelled for non-payment of dues. The following Private Peter Schmidt, Company C, took place from St. Luke's Hospital, Tuesday afternoon. There was a large delegation present from the company. The body was taken to Cutchogue, Long Island, for burial.

DECISIONS IN THE COURTS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

By Judge Van Vorst.

Miller vs. Dooley.—Motion denied, without costs.

In the Matter of Bennett.—Order settled and signed.

Van Cortlandt vs. Cortlandt.—Motion granted.

Wickersham vs. Belden.—This must go to the Judge at Chambers.

Delano vs. Duchouquet et al.—Motion granted in part. See memorandum.

Quartich vs. Stein et al.—Memorandum.

Bowen vs. Bowen.—Application granted.

In the Matter of Clapp.—Memorandum.

Order Granted.—Stephens vs. The Prodigious Consolidated Land and P. Company.

By Judge Lawrence.

Grantzer.—Page vs. The New-York Life Insurance Company.

In the Matter of Moran.—Order granted.

Marcellus vs. Plumb.—I desire to see counsel.

Hayden vs. Allen.—Motion denied, with costs.

Maloney vs. Clark.—Motion denied, with costs, on the ground that the decision was reserved.

In the Matter of Deering.—Whether does this case differ from the matter of Deering relating to the same assessment and decided by me last Summer on the authority of the decision of the Court of Appeals in the matter of the Emigrant Industrial Savings Bank, and also of my own decision in the matter of Newton? The latter case has just been affirmed by the General Term of this court. If the Corporation Counsel is of the opinion that this case is distinguishable, I will give him an opportunity of showing upon a rearrangement. Counsel may attend before me at Special Term on any day upon which they may agree to argue the case on the point above suggested.

Matter of Deering.—This case will be reargued before me at the Special Term, by counsel, for the reasons and upon the point stated in my memorandum this day filed in the Steven matter.

The Manufacturers and Merchants' Bank vs. Lorenzo.—The order of Jan. 2, 1879, was imprudently granted, and should be vacated. The President of the plaintiffs is non-liable to be examined before trial at the instance of the defendant. This was expressly decided by the Court of Appeals in the case of The People vs. The Mutual Gaslight Company of Brooklyn, (74 N. Y., p. 454.) Apart from that decision, I do not regard the affidavit as sufficient under section 870 of the Code, and of the decisions which have been rendered construing that section. See Reach vs. The Mayor, &c., Green vs. Allen, (15 Hun, 432.) Chapin vs. Thompson, (16 Hun, 53.) Order vacated but without costs.

Carroll vs. Carroll.—If the Guardian ad litem receives costs, an allowance will not be granted to him. As to the other defendants, as they made default it cannot be claimed that they are entitled to a full bill of costs. There has been no trial of the action which entitles them to such a bill. The question of allowance should be reserved until after the property has been sold.

SUPREME COURT—SPECIAL TERM.

By Judge Van Vorst.

Fleischhauer vs. Dellner et al.—Findings settled and signed.

Water vs. Water.—Judgment dismissing complaint without costs signed.

SUPREME COURT—CIRCUIT—PART III.

By Judge Lawrence.

Keppler et al. vs. Fisher.—Opinion.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM.

By Judge Spalding.

Ebbets vs. Bigelow.—Proposed case settled.

Bier et al. vs. Schreiber.—Order of discontinuance.

Gerstein vs. Herpich.—Reference ordered.

Munnell vs. Flood.—Order signed.

Power vs. Dunmore et al.—Order dismissing complaint.

Traver vs. Fifth-Street.—Order of discontinuance.

Order for Examination.—Kobbe, &c., vs. the Royal Insurance Company; Kobbe, &c., vs. the Insurance Company of North America; Kobbe, &c., vs. the Park Fire Insurance Company; Kobbe, &c., vs. the Phenix Insurance Company; Kobbe, &c., vs. the German American Insurance Company; Kobbe, &c., vs. the Mechanics' and Traders' Fire Insurance Company; Chamberlain et al. vs. the Imperial Fire Insurance Company; Daniel E. Froud and James S. Munson, Esq., appointed Referees.

Anderson vs. Gorner.—Order signed.

Mechanics' Fire Insurance and Reclamation Company, &c., vs. Roberts et al.—Order denying motion to discharge defendants from imprisonment.

Johnson vs. Arnold et al.—Order denying motion.

Collins vs. Collins.—Commission returned from Great Barrington, Mass.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM.

By Judge Van Hoesen.

In the Matter of Wilkin.—Only of the sureties must be a freeholder. (See rule 17.) If either of the sureties be a female, it must appear whether she is married or single; if married, she must bond her separate estate.

MARINE COURT—CHAMBERS.

By Judge Sheridan.

Bain vs. Smith.—Demurrer overruled, with costs.

Hoffman vs. Schlachter.—Complaint dismissed.

Mattage vs. Bush.—Motion granted.

Webber vs. Truax.—Motion granted; stay vacated.

Millard vs. Kniertz.—Order modified, giving defendant one day.

Order Signed and Filed.—Van Schaick vs. Rowland; The Penrhyn Slate Company vs. Allen; Tamaro vs. Tuck; Gleason vs. Griffith; Potsch vs. Chapman; Dinny vs. Rust; Rust vs. Dinny.

Kerrigan vs. Kenny.—Defendant discharged on stipulating not to sue.

By Judge McAdam.

Opinions Filed.—Healey vs. Bauman; McCallum vs. Barnum.

Williams vs. Crawford.—Order settled.

Barry vs. Spooner.—See indorsement on papers.

THE FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Jan. 3—12:30 P. M.—United States 4 ⅌ cent. bonds, 106½; new 5s, 106½. Atlantic and Great Western first mortgage Trustees' certificates, 60¼; do. second mortgage Trustees' certificates, 28; New-Jersey Central Consols, 107¼; Erie second Consols, 91; Pennsylvania Central, 53. British Consols, 97⅞ for both money and the account.

2 P. M.—United States 4 ⅌ cent. bonds, 106⅝. Atlantic and Great Western first mortgage Trustees' certificates, 60. British Consols, 97 9-16 for both money and the account. Paris advices quote 3 ⅌ cent. Rentes 81f. 90c. for the account.

3:30 P. M.—United States 4½ ⅌ cent. bonds, 110. Erie, 44¼. British Consols, 97 11-16 for both money and the account.

3:30 P. M.—The amount of bullion withdrawn from the Bank of England on balance to-day is £40,000.

4:30 P. M.—Paris advices quote 3 ⅌ cent. Rentes 81f. 60c. for the account.

PARIS, Jan. 3.—Exchange on London, 25f. 22c. for checks.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 3.—Pork—Prime Mess—Eastern dull at 62s.; Western dull at 59s. Bacon—Cumberland Cut steady at 32s. 6d.; short Mid. dull at 33s. 6d.; long Clear dull at 32s. Beef—Extra India Mess dull at 85s.; Prime Mess dull at 57s. Lard—Prime Western dull at 35s. 6d., tierces. Cheese—Prime City steady at 57s. 6d. Turpentine—Spirits, at London, steady at 32s. Rosin—Common firmer at 4s. 9d.; fine dull at 15s. Cheese—American choice steady at 53s. Lard—Steady at 40s. Pork—Prime Mess steady at 60s. Wheat—Spring No. 2 dull at 10s. 7d.; Spring No. 2 dull at 10s. 11d.; Winter New Western dull at 11s. 7d.; Winter New Southern dull at 11s. 3d. Corn—Mixed steady at 5s. 3d. for old; steady at 5s. 7d. for new. Cotton—Uplands, Low Middling, same in market. Rosin—Common, at London, dull at 5s. Turpentine—Spirits, at London, steady at 32s.

2:30 P. M.—Cotton active and firmer; Middling Uplands, 6 15-16d.; Middling Orleans, 7 1-16d.; sales 10,000 bales, including 2,000 bales for speculation and export; receipts, 32,000 bales, all American. Futures firm; Uplands, Low Middling clause, January delivery, 7d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, January and February delivery, 6 31-32d.; also, 7d.; also, 6 31-32d. Uplands, Low Middling clause, February and March delivery, 7 1-16d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, March and April delivery, 7 1-32d. Uplands, Low Middling clause, April and May delivery, 7 3-16d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, May and June delivery, 7 5-32d.; also, 7 3-32d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, June and July delivery, 7 5-16d. Provisions—Lard, 35s. 6d. ⅌ cwt for American.

3 P. M.—Cotton—Futures—Uplands, Low Middling clause, January and February delivery, 7d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, February and March delivery, 7 1-32d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, March and April delivery, 7 3-16d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, April and May delivery, 7 5-32d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, May and June delivery, 7 7-32d.

LONDON, Jan. 3—5:30 P. M.—Atlantic Limited, 37¼, 64. ⅌ quarter. Railroad Pennsylvania, 54¼. ⅌ gallon. Linseed, 27s. 6d. ⅌ quarter. Petroleum, refined, 8½d. ⅌ gallon. Linseed Oil, 27s. 6d. ⅌ cwt. Sperm Oil, 84. Whale Oil, 40. ⅌ ton. Cotton Contract yesterday 50¼.

HAVRE, Jan. 3.—Petroleum, 70 francs 50 centimes.

ANTWERP, Jan. 3.—Petroleum, 20¼c. for San Pale American.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—JAN. 3.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES—10:15 A. M.

U. S. 6s R., '81, $13,000 ..... 130½
U. S. 6s R., 1907, $10,000 ..... 130½
U. S. 6s C., '81, $2,000 ..... 130½
U. S. 6s C., 1907, $20,000 ..... 130½

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

R. L. R. & R. 1st		New Central Coal		Metropolitan	
$1,000	99½	100	b.c. 34½	50	b.c. 121
C. & C. con. int. 5s		Ulinois Mining		Canada Southern	
10,000	102	200	b.c. 9½	100	b.c. 77
C. & O. 1st, ser. a		Pacific Mail		100	29¾
1,000	b.c. 64	100	b.c. 26	100	70
K. C. C. 1st mortg.		Central Coal		50	70¼
5,000	b.c. 104½	100	34	Chicago & Alton	
L. S. & B. con. 5s		Caribou consol.		35th C. & S. 100	
20,000	83½	50	b.c. 5½	Chicago & Alt. pf.	
1,000	83½	100	34	50	b.c. 130
N. Y. & Hark.		100	b.c. 75½	Chicago & Alton	
1,000	94	200	75¾	100	b.c. 39
N. J. C. 7s Appold		400	75¾	10	19½
1,000	111½	Pacific Union		Chic. & Q. 1st	
3,000	111¼	100	b.c. 102½	30	b.c. 21
12,000	b.c. 111½	Pacific Mail		100	31½
M. S. & T. 1st		100	b.c. 27½	Chic. & Q. 2d pf.	
La Crosse Div.		100	27½	100	b.c. 140
2,000	112	200	27¾	100	28¾
N. J. St. F. & e. 1st		200	28	Chi., Bur. & Q.	
1,000	109½	100	28½	100	b.c. 140
Pa. Pa. Y. L. & Dec.		700	28½	Chicago & Iowa	
1,000	107½	400	28	100	b.c. 53
M. & S. L. & P. 1st		100	b.c. 28½	100	b.c. 102
20,000	99½	100	28½	Rec. & St. Jo. pf.	
Morris & E. consol.		100	28½	100	b.c. 94
1,000	99½	100	28½	100	94½
Mor. & E. 7s, 1st		500	b.c. 43½	100	95
25,000	121½	500	43½	Ind., Cin. & Ind.	
Mor. & E. 1st con.		700	43½	500	b.c. 4½
3,000	b.c. 107	2000	43½	Cent. & Mash.	
N. J. S. 1st mortg.		2000	43½	100	b.c. 97½
1,000	118	3100	43½	Lake Erie & W.	
Del. & Hud. 1st		1400	43	100	b.c. 33
Penn. Div. 7s		100	b.c. 43½	100	22½
10,000	109½	100	b.c. 126½	100	22½
Del. & Rit. C. 1st		200	126½	50	22¾
4,000	97½	N. Y. L. E. & W. pf.		Mex. Nat. & Tex.	
R. R. & B. 1st		100	b.c. 70	200	b.c. 33½
20,000	53	50	70½	1300	33½
Lou. & Nash. 2d		100	70½	100	b.c. 33½
10,000	103	Michigan Central		3900	33½
Int. R. & W. 1st		100	b.c. 90	2100	33½
1,000	69½	400	90½	2000	33½
Clev. & Col. new		L. Shore & M. S.		2910	34½
3,000	118	500	b.c. 100½	3500	34½
Lef. & W. 1st		100	b.c. 100½	3150	34½
1,000	91½	300	100½	3900	34½
Mich. Central 7s		700	b.c. 100½	3900	34½
2,000	116	700	100½	Mobile & Ohio	
Sixth ave. 1st 7s		Illinois Central		200	b.c. 22
1,000	125	150	100	200	22½
Metropolitan 1st		Panama		200	22½
20,000	106	100	b.c. 129	Manhattan	
2,000	b.c. 102½	100	129	100	b.c. 85½
M. K. & T. con. ss		Union Pacific		20	85½
20,000	93½	100	b.c. 94	100	86
Mo. K. & T. 1st		100	b.c. 94	100	86
1,000	48½	200	95½	Milw. & Chi. 1st pf	
15,000	48½	Cleve. & Pitt. g 4		400	b.c. 137½
50,000	48½	100	b.c. 94½	Milw. & Chi.

THE WOMAN'S UNIVERSITY

PLAN AND PURPOSE OF THE WORK AT WELLESLEY.

A MODEL COLLEGE FOR THE HIGHER EDUCATION OF WOMEN—ORIGIN OF A GREAT REMINISCENCE—TEACHING THE TEACHERS—STRIVING TO PUT SOUND MINDS IN SOUND BODIES—A CHARMING PICTURE OF STUDIOUS LIFE.

Fifteen miles west of Boston as the crow flies, and half an hour's ride on the Boston and Albany Railroad, is the suburban village of Wellesley. Alighting at the station, you find yourself in the open country, where hill and dale present themselves in such harmony that on a Summer's day it appears as if peace and beauty had met together. A village church, one or two stores, a few scattered dwellings, are near the station, and, as you take the coach and proceed along the main highway, the few dwellings of the local people and the finer residences of those who do business in town, are the only objects that take your eye from the New-England landscape. It is a ride at half a mile or more before you turn into a large park, inclosing 300 or 400 acres, the porter's lodge alone indicating that you are within the inclosure of a private estate. You are in the village of South Natick, which Mrs. Stowe has made historic as the home of her "Oldtown Folks." It is the region in which the famous Charles River takes its rise, the river that has more poets looking out upon it than any other similar stream in America. It is the section of Massachusetts which Dr. Bowditch years ago selected after careful research as the most healthful town in the Commonwealth. The estate which you have just entered was kept for a gentleman's country seat for many years, and the old forest trees have been carefully preserved. The smooth roadway winds in and out among the evergreens and oaks and chestnuts without giving a hint of where you are going, when suddenly an array of dark brick buildings, in the form of a double Latin cross, designed in the style of the Renaissance, crowned with a Mansard roof, and set off at various points with towers, bays, porches, and spires, a grand and massive pile, bursts into view and crowns the eminence before you.

Many years ago, when this property changed owners, it fell into the hands of a shrewd, bright, and successful Boston lawyer—Mr. Henry F. Durant—who, like the late George Peabody, has had the power of Midas—the power of converting everything he touches into money. A graduate of Harvard University, he had gained in the prime of life as large a fortune as any man can hold without having his head turned, and had selected this property as a homestead for his only child, a young man of great promise, at once the pride and joy of his home. The time had not arrived when the son was old enough to have a home of his own, though he was advancing to manhood, when he was taken down with an illness from which he did not recover. The parents, who then resided in "South Natick" as their Summer home, were stunned and overwhelmed with their sorrow. Mr. Durant came out of it a changed man. His fine abilities had received consecration at a higher altar than that of self, and he looked about him to see what work in the world God had for him to do. He had learned in his own home what a woman of culture and energy could do, and it seemed to him that other women, if they had suitable training, could do vastly better work than they were then doing. It was 15 years or more ago when thoughts like these were being rooted in a single mind and heart, and from the hour that the idea stood before him in distinct shape Mr. Durant never rested until Wellesley College had crowned the hill that overlooks Waban-mere. This was, perhaps, 10 years before the college opened in the Fall of 1875. It was then thought to be a wild experiment to attempt the higher education of women. It had received an impulse, indeed, from Tennyson's "Princess;" Harriet Martineau, Mary Somerville, Maria Mitchell, Margaret Fuller, Elizabeth Peabody, Mary Lyon, Emma Willard had each done their share of work in showing what broadly educated and finely-cultured women could do, and Mrs. Stowe had rivaled Dickens as a sketcher of character scenes among the lowly; but the tide had not yet set in the direction of helping belated women all over the country who felt, in their very narrow of their bonds, that they had a career before them. Mr. Durant was one of the first to see the faint dawning of the new day, and for him to see it was for him to bend his energies this way and consecrate his large wealth to this purpose.

MODEL COLLEGE BUILDINGS.

It took a long time to prepare the way for the beginning of a woman's college, with a sufficient outlook into the future to make the work anything more than a girls' boarding-school, and, as the plans grew, as the leading teachers in the country were taken into confidence, it was determined to make this college the teacher of the 300,000 teachers of the United States; an ambitious project certainly, but a plan which is already put into execution which only needs years to be fulfilled. Four of the 10 years which preceded the launching of the enterprise were spent in erecting the buildings, which were planned from the first with an eye to the future, but the future has opened out into so many branches of study, and the pupils have so unexpectedly multiplied, that the buildings are already inadequate for the purposes of instruction. They are continuous, everything being under one roof, and are perhaps an eighth of a mile in length. No expense was spared in their erection, and great skill is shown in their arrangement. The long line runs east and west, and nearly all the rooms front on the south and admit sunshine. The main entrance is on the north side at the center of the college buildings. As you alight from your carriage under the ample porch and ascend the steps, you are admitted into a spacious hall, in the centre of which are tropical plants placed in an immense marble basin. Here is a fountain playing the year round, and the air is sweet and balmy, like that of a June morning. Turning the eyes south, you look out on Wabanmere, and the fine residences embosomed in the trees beyond. East and west the corridors extend through the entire suite of buildings, while a broad and easy staircase leads the way to the upper stories. The dining-hall is at the west end, on the north side, and beyond it is the refectory, and still beyond, at a safe remove from the main building, are the boilers whose steam, carried through not less than 14 miles of piping, supplies every part of the college with heat. Hard by are the gas-works, and the artesian well, which furnishes an inexhaustible supply of pure water. Over the kitchen is the gymnasium, where the young women gently exercise their muscles with a musical accompaniment, and over the hall occupied by the domestics is the hospital where the sick are cared for. The eastern end, similar in its general outside structure, is devoted to widely different purposes. The north side, off from the main hall, is devoted first to a reception room, and to the offices of the lady President and her assistant; then, as you advance through the corridor, a door opens into the architectural gem of the college, the beautiful library, which has the very aroma of delightful studies, and further still you find the large reading-room, and the parlors for receptions and similar purposes. The pupils occupy the first floor on the south side for their sleeping and studying apartments, and tier above tier, till you reach the roof, nearly 400 women are thus packed away in this huge structure, which has been so planned that from the centre of the main hall, where you look up through the open space to the glass-capped roof, to the very extremities of the building, each story similar in its general arrangement to the other, you feel that the structure is almost the unit of conscious life. Probably no college buildings in the country have ever been constructed in which equal attention has been given to the convenience and health of the students, the proper order for class-rooms, or the facilities for the changing of classes from room to room without confusion or noise. The chapel is above the library, on the second floor. It is spacious, well-lighted, well-seated, has a fine organ and a beautiful memorial window, but has neither chancel nor altar, points that can poorly be spared where women are to be taught the profounder elements of reverence and worship. Hardly anything, however, seems to have been omitted in the beginning of this enterprise and in the development of its material interests which is within the scope of human skill and ingenuity. The ornamentation of the rooms is in keeping with the general structure, simple and rich, never gaudy or meretricious. Pictures adorn the walls, and statuary is placed in suitable corners and niches. Nothing is cheap, yet nothing is showy. The very building seems to lend itself to the higher education of women.

"To leave her space to hourgrow out of all
Within her—let her make herself her own
To give or keep, to live and learn and be
All that not harms distinctive womanhood."

WOMAN'S HIGHER EDUCATION.

But, much as buildings are in themselves, they amount to little unless there is something behind them. The question is, What kind of work this college proposes to do and how it is done. The plan in Mr. Durant's mind from the outset was to have Wellesley (it is now the name of both the college, the Post Office, and the railway station) a university for young women intending to be teachers, and to furnish them with the highest and best instruction in every department of knowledge, not simply classical and literary, but scientific, mathematical, artistic, musical, and special. The idea is that women are as capable as men in any department of study; that when they can study, not as a "Harvard annex," but under proper teachers, with proper facilities, their work will not suffer by comparison with that of their brothers. The higher education is felt by the friends of Wellesley to be the special feature of our modern civilization, the proper and desirable method in which women should compete for or demand the position assigned by nature and usage to their brothers. The education is to be gained by giving them the practical power that comes from (mental) discipline. The point aimed at is to make them noble, useful, refined, cultivated, Christian. The purpose and spirit of this thorough esthetic culture is expressed in the appeal of the Princess Ida in Tennyson's poem, who thus addresses her sex:

"O, lift your natures up;
Embrace our aims, work out your freedom, girls,
Knowledge is now no more a fountain sealed:
Drink deep, until the habits of the slave,
The sins of emptiness, gossip, and spite,
And idleness, die. Better not be at all
Than not be noble."

To accomplish this work, the best beginning had to be to follow essentially the usual American college system for men; but the plan admits the expansion into the university system as soon as the associated branches of professional or scientific study can be properly organized and developed. One of the Harvard Professors, recently visiting Wellesley, said to its President, with reference to the development of these large plans for the education of women: "You have done in four years what it usually takes 40 years to do." The President, Miss Ada L. Howard, a cheerful, bright woman, whose snow-white hair admirably sets off a fresh, healthy countenance; whose eye is at once the eye of sympathy and of command, and whose spirit is as far removed from strong-mindedness as if she had been the mother of Priam's 50 daughters, has had a large experience in education, and has been at Wellesley from the day the institution was opened. She is as much a part of it as is its great benefactor, Mr. Durant, and it must be a benefaction to any young woman to come within the range of her personal influence. She is a fine representative of the ripeness and intellectual manhood, a woman whom men bear at once love and respect, and the several Professors—all women, except the teacher of music—share in her large-minded and ingenuous spirit. You feel that here are sterling women, not "blue-stockings," not persons who have eaten but never digested books, but sensible and earnest women, who believe in the improvement of their sex, and are deeply enthusiastic in doing a practical and definite work. This is the key to the unusually earnest spirit which reigns at Wellesley—the spirit of quiet, effective study; the spirit of an eager, quenchless desire to know all that is to be known in any branch of knowledge, and to know it in order to use it again. Then, the college has taken a bold departure as to what is best worth studying. There is nothing here like the finishing off of a young woman that she may go into society. The feeling reigns in every class-room, and in the atmosphere of the place, that one's education is just beginning, and in every department of study the amplest means are furnished to the pupils to make it definite, practical, thorough. There are no examinations, only a very limited number of prizes, and no marks for recitations. Each pupil is thrown upon her honor as a woman, and character is fashioned at every step of the educational process. The radical departure is in the objects of study. The classics are not in the least neglected, but the physical and mathematical sciences have a larger space given to them than is perhaps to be found in any college in America. It has been believed that, beyond the necessary elementary training in languages, women have a special field of usefulness both in the study of the physical sciences and in their application to life. The demand for instruction in the department of physics may be largely owing to the fact that Miss Whiting, who had an exceptional training under Prof. Pickering, of the Boston Institute of Technology, has proved herself a person of singular capacity to teach, but it seems as if those who once become engaged in the higher department of physics, in which Miss Whiting is entirely at home, find the study too fascinating to let it alone. It is to-day, perhaps, the most popular department in the college. Nearly a hundred students are engaged as specialists in this department alone. Mathematics are less popular, but the number is not few at Wellesley who talk

"When nights long, up in the tower,
Of sine and arc, subtend and admit,
And right ascension, Heaven knows what."

TEACHING BY PRACTICAL METHODS.

Then, again, the college has taken the natural method of instruction. The text-book is well enough as a guide, but the physics are taught by the laboratory process; botany is taught by the constant use of the microscope; biology is taught by the analysis of living specimens, and lithology and chemistry are studied as far as possible by practical methods. It is nothing uncommon to see 50 women analyzing the structure of the nerve system in a frog's leg, or the prototype of the apple-blossom in the Winter's bud, or hammering away upon a bit of rock which they resolve into its constituent elements. And the same thoroughness is applied to the study of French, to the training of the voice in singing, to the discipline of the hand and eye in drawing, and to the education of ear and hand in music. This is said to be the only college in the country where the physical sciences are studied after a practical fashion, as Liebig studied chemistry, as Faraday experimented in physics, as Agassiz analyzed living specimens at the Summer Scientific School of Penikese. It is needless to say that these methods revolutionize the study of the sciences and make it the most fascinating work a woman can engage in. It may seem like story-telling, but no one can have any idea of the large scale on which the sciences in every department are studied, unless he spends a day or two at Wellesley and looks the institution over. The class rooms are chiefly in the second, third, and fourth stories, on the north side of the main building, and the amount of thorough work done in these rooms, so thorough that the pupil knows every inch of the ground she travels over, is simply amazing. In Greek you will hear a gentle-voiced woman making the most musical of languages seem more musical than ever, as the accents of Greek syllables fall from her lips, while the translation from Plato is faultless, and the same fair hands an hour later may be seen putting a difficult problem from the differential calculus upon the black-board. This illustrates the breadth and variety of culture that is aimed at by the founders and Directors of Wellesley. They are answering a thousand questions as to the higher education of women in a way that no college weighed down with scholastic traditions could possibly answer, and the whole plan of education is in some respects a closer reflection, (in no sense an imitation,) of the large plans which President Eliot has initiated at Harvard than can be found elsewhere.

Then Wellesley had an exceptional advantage at the start in obtaining the pick of the most enthusiastic women students of the country. It gave out as its object the teaching of the teachers. Its literary standard, without special training-schools, could not be in 1875 what it is in 1879, but from the first it had students of a high grade, both in character and ability. Working with the best material, with women who already knew what it was to study, or were eager to begin as teachers themselves, it has had everything at an advantage. Mr. Durant, not perhaps ever counting the cost, but realizing that this is the truest work for humanity which he can do as a memorial of his great sorrow, has used his abundant means without stint to meet the original and growing wants of each department. In one room 65 microscopes, in another 20 pianos, in another a museum of natural history, everywhere the best and most recent appliances and books are at the disposal of both Professors and students, and yet the left hand hardly seems to know what the right hand does. Mr. Durant, who in personal appearance reminds one of the portraits of John Wesley, has been too lavish a benefactor not to have his example quicken others, and the very largeness of his gifts and the growing evidence that the college is thoroughly established for the coming time, have already attracted the attention of those who have lift the way from $5,000 to $500,000 to give for educational endowments, and believe that the strongest-minded women are the best educated and those most aware of how little they really know. These endowments from Mr. Durant and others are now meeting just the wants which such an institution has to deal with. They are helping, for instance, to erect and endow a laboratory building 400 feet long by 90 wide, and four stories high, which will soon be erected, exclusively for this sort of work. They are soon to appear in Stone Hall, to be erected solely for the teachers who desire to pursue advanced studies, and intended to accommodate 100 students. The overflow from the college proper is already such that a large number in the teachers' department are obliged to live in a boarding-house, called Dana Hall, in the village, and, speaking generally, Wellesley may be said to have been crowded with pupils from the start.

THE COURSES OF STUDY.

The plan of education is elaborate and well digested. In order to carry out the leading idea of the college, and provide various systems of study with wide differences of instruction, seven courses have been arranged from which the students can choose. They are the general college course, to which the preference is naturally given; the course for honors in classics, the course for honors in mathematics, the course for honors in modern languages, the scientific course, the five years' musical course, and the five years' art course. It is intended that all of these (so far as practicable) shall be equal in mental discipline and systematic culture, and this wide diversity of instruction is specially arranged to meet the wants of those who desire to supplement their earlier training as teachers, or completely equip themselves for this profession. Not that all the students are teachers, or intending to be such, but there are very few young women at Wellesley who have before them as direct purpose of utilizing their knowledge. The studies in the general college course are not essentially different from those in the ordinary college system for men; political economy, and similar studies being the chief branches excluded. Unless expressly stated otherwise, each course extends to four years, but this does not prevent women who have been teachers, and desire to supplement a defective education by special study, from taking parts of any course which they may most need. This year has been notable in the history of the college for the advances made in arranging a special teachers' college course to meet the wants of this class of women, and this course, for a season at least, promises to be one of great usefulness. There has been so little opportunity heretofore for women to obtain a first-class education as teachers, and there is such a quickening in all the leading schools for the higher education of girls, that the teachers of the best schools are compelled to educate themselves over again in order to meet the demands of their profession, and Wellesley is almost the only institution in the country where the plans are broad enough and the adequate appointments exist for this sort of education. This year is notable also for the fact that the decision has now been reached to make instruction in music and art free with the beginning of the college year for 1880. When the teachers' department was organized, a year ago, 51 teachers entered it, and this year over 100 are in attendance. These teachers enter without examination, and are only required to furnish the proper certificates of character and intelligence to receive admission to the college and enjoy its privileges. An illustration will show their nature and value. For instance, a teacher of Latin, seeking higher instruction, can, if it should be thought best, recite daily in three different classes; studying in an Academic Class the methods of instruction in Roman pronunciation, syntax, &c., and also taking advanced lessons with the Freshman, Sophomore, or Junior Class. This will enable her to give all her time to Latin, teach her the methods of instruction in every class. Similar advantages are given for the study of Greek, German, French, mathematics, ancient and modern history, English literature, the physical and natural sciences, or they can give their whole time to chemistry, physics, botany, or biology. Special instruction is also given in the use of the compound microscope and in laboratory practice. A limited number of mature and well-educated young women, not less than 18 years of age, who desire to perfect themselves in special studies, are also received. Out of 18 graduates last year in the regular college course, 7 returned at the beginning of the present year to work further in these special lines of study. These courses of study, so widely varied and adapted with such discrimination to the actual needs of pupils, show, as well as a more extended description, the kind and quality of the educational work that Wellesley is doing. Nothing that belongs to the general training of women or to their higher education seems to have been overlooked, and yet in every direction the courses of study are definite, practical, complete. As an indication of what is done in the single department of physics, a passage from the *Wellesley Calendar* speaks for itself:

"The Department of Physics occupies a convenient lecture-room, with lantern and *portelumière* constantly in place for the illustration of experiments upon the screen of minute experiments. Water, wires from the battery, oxygen and hydrogen, and illuminating gas, are furnished at the lecturer's desk. The costly apparatus for this department has been selected with great care from the best makers in England, France, Germany, and this country. During the present year the apparatus has been largely increased. Everything necessary for instruction and illustration has been supplied. There is a Professor's laboratory for the preparation of experiments, and an extensive students' laboratory, supplied with instruments for individual work. This is arranged in eight separate rooms and alcoves. One dark room is supplied with a Bunsen's photometer for measuring the candle-power of lights, and with apparatus for spectrum analysis, &c. Another room is fitted up for an electrical laboratory, and is supplied with a Wheatstone's bridge, and resistance coils, Thomson's mirror galvanometer and lamp-stand, made by Elliot, of London, and other apparatus necessary for electrical measurements. There is also a battery-room and a room for photography."

The corporation has a special charter from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, by which it is "authorized to confer such honors, degrees, and diplomas as are granted or conferred by any university or college in the commonwealth." The degree of B. A. is given to students who complete the general college course, the scientific course, the five years' musical course, the five years' art course, or the course for honors in the classics, mathematics, sciences, or modern languages. Under certain conditions, the degree of M. A. is granted to post-graduate students.

The age for admission to the Freshman Class is 16, but students are preferred who are a year older. Heretofore, a preparatory department has been connected with the college, but at the expiration of the academic year it will be discontinued. In the future, applicants for the Freshman Class, which now numbers 105, will be examined by the teachers who prepare them for admission, and their certificates will be received at the college in place of the usual examinations before admission. Preparation in Greek will also be required, in 1881, from all candidates except those who take the scientific course. The price of board and tuition for the year is $250. This moderate sum gives an admission to all the privileges which Wellesley affords, or at least it will when instruction in art and music is made free, as will soon be the case. Of this sum, $150 is paid at the entrance on Sept. 3, and the remainder in January following.

REAL LIFE AT WELLESLEY.

As to the matter of dress, the authorities prefer that the apparel of the students should be light, loose, comfortable, short enough for easy walking, free from heavy trimmings. No peculiar costume is required, but it is suggested that it be neat and adapted to the season. The rule seems to be to dress to be properly and comfortably clad, not to live to dress. No particular costume is ordered, but the idea prevails that dress is secondary to study. Then, the style of living makes sad havoc with the conventional waist. The daily gymnastic exercises are necessary to health, and under this treatment the waist expands and renewed vigor comes to both mind and body. It is not an uncommon thing for members of the Freshmen Class to go home at Thanksgiving or Christmas, not more for the social festivities than to be "let out," and many are the parents who storm away indignantly at the household of dressmakers and at the expensiveness of Wellesley in the matter of clothing, until they take a second look at the plump and rosy-cheeked daughter who graces the household. Great care is taken to admit only healthy women, and to give them such regular and generous physical training that they can do good work at their books. As a matter of fact, the girls no sooner fall into the habit of keeping their bodies in good condition than they find that regular study does not injure them in the least. Only healthy women are fit for study, and the amount of it they can do each day is what the Wellesley girls think of most. Their bright faces and rosy cheeks, and the unstudied grace of their movements as you watch them passing almost noiselessly through the main hall and up and down the great staircases, indicate that they are the daughters of study. New-England people for the most part, the daughters, to quite an extent, of lawyers and clergymen, young women in whom the mental instincts are quite as strong as the commendable desire to carve out their own careers. If a woman's beauty is traced not merely to beauty of face and form, but to the spiritual and sympathetic life which speaks through them, Wellesly College may be justly noted for the unforgettable faces of very many most attractive women.

There is a peculiar charm, something almost indefinable, in the daily life of the college. The President said to the writer: "My stay here seems like a leaf out of an old romance." There is not the faintest hint of a boarding-school. You see hardly aware of the fact that you are in what is essentially a university. The girls are free to go out and in as they please. It almost seems if there were no rules. The cheer and glow of buoyant life is everywhere. The students seem

"As with their thoughts and say of wing
Let Eden's garden bird."

In the hours of recreation, whether they are pleasing or rowing on the Waban-mere, playing lawn-tennis or grace-hoops, engaging in contests of archery, or rambling through the oak and walnut groves, it seems as if their life were a scene out of Paradise before the fifth act of that drama in the world's history had begun. There are rules of honor here, but no such statutes as—

"Not for three years to correspond with home,
Not for three years to cross the liberties,
Not for three years to speak with any man."

Men are at a discount—there are only two in the whole establishment, the teacher of music and the engineer—or at a premium, and one of the sweet women Professors was heard to say in a whisper that it wouldn't be "so desperately monotonous if they were a little more plenty at times," but the atmosphere of the college community is too busy with the great possibilities of education and the outreaching prospect of future usefulness to admit much thought of the other sex. It is the man who feel lonely on this college campus.

It is a sight worth traveling many miles to see, to be present in the great dining-hall when 400 women file in to their places and sit down to dinner. It was the Harvard students of narrow means who turned waiters last Summer at the White Mountain hotels during vacation time, but here the "sweet girl-graduates in their golden hair" are waiters three times every day, and not only this, but they set the tables and wash the dishes, and become systematic and practical housekeepers, at the same time that they are extracting Greek roots and solving problems in qualitative analysis. Nay, they even go to the laundry and wash their own clothes if they desire to do so. Work is made honorable, and every student has her hour's work, besides the care of her room, to do every day. Here is paradise again. Then the neatness of the private rooms of the students, fully equal to that of the public rooms and corridors, the fresh and wholesome air, the joyous sunshine that lights up the whole suite of buildings, and the general atmosphere of home, are something that one does not often see. The moral forces which go with these arrangements for physical and social life can hardly be estimated.

The "curiosity shop" of the establishment is the attic, where the trunks are stored. It looks as if there was enough to set up half a dozen firms in active business. Another singular feature is the fire department. The girls are divided into companies and are regularly drilled as a fire brigade in the use of the hand engines, which are placed at proper intervals in all the buildings, and in the mental habits of coolness and reserve amid danger. Boating is one of the amusements of which they never tire. There are 14 boats on the tiny lake, and each crew has its own uniform and is under its separate Captain. The girls have their boating songs in Greek, Latin, and English, and are ambitious enough to row with any crew of men that dare to meet them the world over. Once they gave Mr. Longfellow a ride in a boat which they had named Evangeline, and there is no merrier life anywhere than these girls have when the boating season begins. Another amusement of leisure hours is the care of flowers, in which women are peculiarly at home.

DETAILS OF THE DAILY WORK.

For so young an institution, the number of scholarships and other agencies by which worthy students are aided is considerable. Every incentive is placed before women to make them depend upon themselves. There is an enkindling ardor, the flush and glow of genuine enthusiasm, in the daily school life which is seldom if ever seen in the same degree in the colleges for men. The daily routine is as follows: The rising bell rings at 6 A. M., breakfast served at 7, dinner at 1 P. M., supper at 6. From morning prayers till the close of the morning recitation hours, from the beginning till the close of the afternoon recitation hours, and from 7 P. M. to 9 P. M. are the regular study hours. The retiring bell rings at 9:30 P. M., and at 9:45 every light is extinguished, and the busy life of these student-women is hushed till morning light. Twenty minutes each morning and evening are strictly observed as silent time, to be used for prayer, meditation, reading the Bible, or any other personal exercise of religion. No woman is received as a pupil whom the Faculty cannot trust, and if any girl is found whose habits are not what they should be, she is sent away at once.

To visitors the library is hardly less attractive than to the students. It is fitted up with great taste, and contains nearly 20,000 volumes. The books have been carefully selected, and it is one of the best working libraries in New-England. More than a hundred of the leading periodicals of the United States, England, France, Germany, and Italy are on the tables, and each one finds numerous readers. Choice engravings of poets and authors, and many busts, light up the elegantly-mounted book-cases, and there is space enough for a library of more than 100,000 volumes. It is fascinating to see the studious women gathering the choice things of culture from these ancient and modern tomes, evening after evening, under the brilliant light, and more fascinating still to feel the atmosphere of refinement and culture that pervades not only the library, but every part of the building, even the details of decoration or arrangement. The late Hammatt Billings is said to have considered that the designing of Wellesley College was his chief work, and every detail seems to have been carried out in accordance with his exquisitely-devised plans.

The college is under evangelical auspices, and, without being sectarian, conforms largely to the methods commonly employed among evangelical Protestants for the guiding and deepening of the spiritual life. Much stress is laid upon the study of the Bible, upon the committing of portions of it to memory. The students are divided into sections, each section being intrusted to a member of the college Faculty, and numbering from 20 to 30 girls. The teacher is in a sense the mother confessor for these women. They go to her for spiritual and other advice, and find in her the friend who helps them in critical moments. There is a great amount of quiet, undenominational and truly Christian work done through the personal contact of mind with mind and heart with heart. Each section has four Bible lessons a week and a special lesson on Sunday, and there is usually a religious service in the chapel by a clergyman of some evangelical denomination. The Bible study and the general religious system appear to be chiefly personal and subjective, producing impressions and convictions, but perhaps not sufficiently supporting them by the historical and rational treatment which naturally goes into the higher education. The problem yet to be solved in American education, equally for men and women, is how to impart religious knowledge in such a positive and practical fashion that young persons shall have something more than a sentimental basis for religious convictions, and the guardians of Wellesley College are, not yet wiser than others as to what it is best to do.

It is not possible to say in a single article all that can be said about this institution. Its best friends have already been surprised at the place it has won for itself in the education of American women. It has begun a great experiment on a basis and with a patronage that are rapidly winning the confidence of our best educators, and it seems to be destined to do a larger and perhaps more important service than its noble founders have yet conceived. It is yet in its beginning; and its beginning was like the erection of a house where even the tools for putting the materials into the proper shape have to be manufactured as one goes along. It is easier to be enthusiastic over this institution than to look over its work, its large resources, its facilities for uplifting women, and think out what it is likely to accomplish in the next quarter of a century. It is not, however, too much to say that it is likely to do more to change and improve the condition of woman in America during the next generation than any other agency whatever which enters into our complex social and religious life.

J. H. W.

MORALITY OF TOBACCO GROWING.

From the Philadelphia Press, Jan. 3.

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the Farmers' Market Agricultural Club was held last evening. President Jonathan Barton in the chair. In reply to the question: "Can a conscientious farmer engage in tobacco culture?" Townsend Speakman said he did not believe that any really conscientious man could engage in the cultivation of tobacco or of anything which would be injurious to the community. He did not think there were many conscientious people. He was like others and would go in for making money. Edwin Satterthwaite was clear upon the point that tobacco, if not harmless, is entirely useless. He regarded the use and effects of tobacco as a greater evil than intemperance. It is far more uniformly used and more insidious in its results. The effects of intoxication are early recognizable, but tobacco drags down its victims, it may be slowly, but surely. It deadens a man's moral conceptibilities, and makes him more of a beast and less of a man. Once well smoke. Only the other night he saw a young urchin climb a lamp-post to light his stump. Enos Barnard knew of one man who raised tobacco for dyeing purposes. It is often used for coloring silks, also for staining wood. Then the subject drifted on into a sermon, which was stopped brought before the club, no decision was arrived at.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP

The Electrician says that a Belgian has invented a buoy lit on the top by means of a vacuum tube and an induction coil, the primary currents being derived from large battery plates immersed in the sea.

Plants in relatively high latitudes have more aromatic fruits, foliage of a deeper green, and richer essential oils than similar plants growing in more southerly regions. Nasskine thinks that these and other differences are due to the action of the prolonged daylight of the Summer months in the North.

The Russian Technical Society invite foreign exhibits, especially of such inventions as have not yet been introduced into Russia, for the exhibition of new machines, apparatus, and tools of all classes except agricultural implements, to be open at St. Petersburg during the winter, and until the 15th of next May.

Clonet and Ritter, working separately, have each discovered that all commercial grape sugar contains arsenic in small quantities. Ritter finds that the amount varies from 0.0025 to 0.1094 grammes per kilogramme. It is probable that the source of the arsenic is the sulphuric acid employed in the manufacture.

Two remedies have been proposed for house fungus. Falsky recommends an alcoholic solution of 5 grammes salicylic acid per liter. A wash of this solution will destroy existing fungus and prevent its recurrence. Zeroner's preventive is an application of water-glass or infusorial earth to which 6 per cent. of salt and 3 per cent. of boric acid have been added.

Shoe-makers' wax has been used with success in Glasgow to illustrate to the students of natural philosophy, in a model, the flow of glaciers. It is wonderful how closely the flow of this wax resembles that of ice. Sir W. Thomson has also employed this sort of wax to show the motion of lighter bodies like cork, and heavier bodies like bullets, through a viscous substance.

J. F. Reynolds has published a sugar test for determining the purity of water. Half a litre of water is put into a flask, and then a piece of white sugar about the size of a pea is introduced. The mouth of the flask is covered with a piece of paper. After the flask is exposed 8 or 10 days to the sunlight, its contents will become muddy if the water held much organic matter.

The Municipality of Paris have made no arrangements for the lighting of any portion of the city with electricity during next year, but have agreed to improve and extend the gas-lighting system, at an expenditure of about $120,000. In all, the gas consumed annually in Paris amounts to 6,500,000,000 cubic feet, and costs $10,000,000, or nearly $5 a year for each inhabitant.

Lamarre has stated in a communication to the French Academy of Sciences, that at the beginning of a violent snow-storm he saw small tufts of light at the ends of the steel ribs of his umbrella, and heard at the same time a sort of humming sound. When he brought his hand near one of the luminous points he received a slight shock, and the lights then disappeared. This electrical display is rather exceptional.

Peligot has been making some experiments with glucoses, the results of which he has communicated to the French Academy of Sciences. When glucose is subjected to the action of alkalies a crystalline substance is produced, to which the name "saccharose" is given. This product has the same composition as cane sugar, but is readily distinguished from it. Saccharose when tasted leaves a perceptibly bitter taste in the mouth, and it does not ferment in the presence of yeast. He has found, also, that true saponification occurs when glucose is acted upon by lime.

Speaking of the formation of mountains, Prof. Favre, of Geneva, has said that the three systems which account for the origin of mountains do not differ greatly from each other. Those who admit the system of elevations as the principal cause would probably admit the formation of depressions as a secondary cause; while those who give depression the first place, would also admit elevation as a secondary factor. Lastly, in the system of lateral crushing, there is a general depression of the earth since there is a diminution in the length of the radius of the globe, and yet there result elevations of the ground in the midst of this general depression.

The *British Medical Journal* reports that, at a meeting of the Académie de Médecine in Paris, M. Pasteur said that a sheep which died of anthrax in a field in the Department of Eure et Loire was buried in a hole dug by the shepherd, as the district was at a considerable distance from a knacker's establishment. From the body of the anthracoid sheep germs were produced in such abundance that the ground teemed with millions of them in the following year. In a counter-experiment, M. Pasteur himself allowed some anthracoid blood to fall on the ground, and the blood also changed into germs which could be taken out of the earth a year afterward.

In the number for Jan. 3, 1880, the *Scientific American* has an illustration showing a snake after having been more than half swallowed by a larger snake, escaping alive through a wound in the side of the latter. The editors say that the snakes were found as represented, in a hay field near Collinsby, Canada, by Mr. John Pilmer. "It is Mr. Pilmer's opinion," they continue, "that while thrusting a fork into the hay, he must have struck the body of the larger snake, making the opening through which the smaller one was partly liberated. Both snakes were alive. The larger one is familiarly known as the garter snake, the smaller one as the common brown snake."

Mr. James Maclear, the chemist, whose alleged discovery of the art of making diamonds has caused some commotion in Great Britain, recently delivered an address on the antiquity of chemical science before the Philosophical Society of Glasgow. He believed that chemistry was known and practiced in India at least 2,000 years before the Christian era. He traced the origin of the word "chemistry" not to *chem* or *chemis*, (dark, hidden, or black,) nor to *dshem*, (to find,) but to the compound word *khamis*, meaning *the fifth*. The five elementary types of the ancient Hindus were water, fire, earth, air, and ether. The ether was regarded as the force which produced changes in bodies. *Al-khemis*, the fifth, then, gives the very descriptive and appropriate meaning of "the science of force or change."

A work published by Dr. Frederick Bateman in opposition to the doctrines of Darwin, was recently brought to the attention of the French Academy of Sciences by M. Larray, who asserted that Dr. Bateman had transferred the subject of evolution to the domain of pathology. The substance of M. Larray's remarks is thus reported in the *Journal of Science*: "While admitting that man, in his purely physical nature is closely allied to certain animals, Dr. Bateman repudiates entirely the conclusion drawn from that analogy by Mr. Darwin; for, supposing the resemblance of man to an animal, bone for bone, nerve for nerve, muscle for muscle, to be proved, what are we to conclude from it if it is also demonstrated that man possesses a distinctive attribute, the least trace of which is not found in a brute, an attribute which establishes a gulf between the two? The author affirms that such a distinctive attribute exists in articulate speech. He examines first the doctrine of Darwinism, beginning with an exposition of the principles of evolution as laid down by Haeckel. He then asserts that no proof exists of the transmutation of species within historic times, and cites the cases of bodies embalmed for 3,000 years, and of the birds and animals carved on the ancient monuments of Egypt. He thus confirms what Flourens had already said, namely: 'The species do not alter or pass from one to the other: the species are fixed.'"

The great artesian well at Buda-Pesth, begun in the year 1868, is now finished. During the progress of the work many interesting facts relating to geology and underground temperature were collected. Some of these are given in the *Engineer*. The total depth is 3,200 feet, and the temperature of the water is 165° Fahrenheit. The temperature of the mud brought up by the borer was taken every day, and was found to increase rapidly, in spite of the loss of heat during the ascent, down to a depth of 2,700 feet. Beyond this point the increase was not so marked. At a depth of 3,000 feet the temperature was 177°, giving an increase of 1° for every 23 feet bored. Water first began to well up at a depth of 3,070 feet, its temperature then being 110°. From this point onward the quantity and temperature of the water rapidly increased. Thus at 3,092 feet its temperature had risen to 150°, and the yield, in 24 hours, from 9,500 to 44,500 gallons. Finally, when the boring had reached 3,200 feet, at which point it was stopped, the temperature of the water as it burst from the orifice of the tube was 165°, and the quantity 272,000 gallons in the 24 hours. The yield was afterward reduced to 167,200 gallons, in consequence of the bore being lined with wooden tubes, which reduced its diameter. The water disengages carbonic acid in abundance, and it also contains nitrogen and a little sulphuretted hydrogen, besides some fixed matter, chiefly sulphates and carbonates of potash, soda, lime, and magnesia.

It is difficult to say anything not liable to misinterpretation regarding the devices of Mr. Edison for electric lighting, as commercial interests are intimately concerned in them. A few words will suffice, however, to give a general idea of what Mr. Edison has recently accomplished. Securing light by means of a straight rod of carbon made incandescent in a glass vessel from which the air had been exhausted is far from new in electrical experiments. Yet, adopting this same plan, Mr. Edison has made a substantial advance. For the small straight carbon rod or pencil he has substituted what may be called a graphitoidal substance, shaped like a tiny horse-shoe, and produced by subjecting English bristol-board to a high temperature in a muffle. The curved shape of this resisting material is important, as it serves to diffuse the light, and obviates the unsightly arrangement of one of the conducting wires entering at the top and the other at the bottom of the glass globe. But the principal merit of the "horse-shoe" is its remarkable power of endurance. One of them has, it is said, been subjected to tests equal to the usage it would receive in ordinary use during 36 years, and it remained apparently uninjured. The next essential feature of the invention is the practically perfect vacuum obtained in the globe, through the employment of an improved Sprengel pump. Lastly, it has been experimentally demonstrated that the subdivision of the electric light is economically attainable, or at least consistent with the enormous loss which was considered unavoidable by electricians like Mr. Preece. Two objections to Mr. Edison's improved lamp have been advanced by an eminent French scientist. One of them is that the vacuum cannot be maintained, and the other is that the electricity will produce such changes in the "horse-shoe" as will soon destroy its power to sustain incandescence. Time will show whether these objections are or are not well founded. Talk either way is profitless. First and last, the only court of appeal for questions of this kind is careful experiment. With an exceedingly simple and inexpensive apparatus, Mr. Edison has converted electricity into a light which does not flicker, which does not require the frequent services of a skilled attendant, and which, in quantity and intensity meets the requirements of domestic life. So much for the lamp. But it must not be forgotten that there is another point to be considered—the source of electricity. It is one thing to be able to use electricity economically when it is generated; it is quite another thing to generate the electricity economically. Thus far, inventive skill has not fully mastered the difficulties that lie in the way of obtaining cheap electricity by batteries or by thermo-electric or dynamo-electric machines. But let there be more patience. Nature will not reveal her secrets to the pressure of an excitement which has no business whatever in the laboratory of the physicist. There has been progress, even if absolute perfection has not been attained, in the improvement of the incandescent lamp. There is no reason to doubt the ability of inventors to devise cheaply-constructed and cheaply-operated generators of electricity.

TWO BURGLARS NICELY CAUGHT.

WHAT POLICEMEN SAW F

SHIPPING.

WHITE STAR LINE.
UNITED STATES AND ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
NOTICE.—The steamers of this line take Liverpool landing unencumbered by Irish Sloop, U. S. Y., on both outward and homeward passages.
OCEANIC.....Saturday, Jan. 10, 3 P. M.
BRITANNIC, Capt. Pugsley.....Saturday, Jan. 17, 8 A. M.
ADRIATIC, Capt. Jacobson.....Tuesday, Jan. 20, 1 P. M.
From White Star Dock, foot of West 10th-st.
These steamers are uniform in size and unsurpassed in accommodations. The saloons, staterooms, smoking and bathrooms are amidships, where the motion and noise are least felt, affording a degree of comfort hitherto unattainable at sea.
Saloon, $80, $90, and $100; return tickets at favorable rates. Steerage, $28.
Tickets issued to Paris at cents, direct per ship.
For inspection of plans and other information, apply at the company's office, No. 37 Broadway, New-York, or No. 1 Water-st., Phila. R. A. CORNIS, Agent.

GUION LINE.
UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS.
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
Sailing Pier No. 20 N. R., foot of Kingsland.
WYOMING.....TUESDAY, Jan. 6, 11:30 A. M.
NEVADA.....TUESDAY, Jan. 20, 11:30 A. M.
WISCONSIN.....TUESDAY, Jan. 27, 8:30 A. M.
MONTANA.....TUESDAY, Feb. 10, 8:30 A. M.
WYOMING.....TUESDAY, Feb. 10, 8 P. M.
These steamers are built of iron, in watertight compartments, and are furnished with every facility to make the passage across the Atlantic both safe and agreeable, having bath-rooms, smoking-rooms, drawing-rooms, and library; also, surgeons and stewardesses when required, and carry no cattle on such steamers. The state-rooms are all upper-deck, that insuring their greatest of all luxuries—good ventilation and light.
CABIN PASSAGE, $80 (gold), and upwards; $60, $70 and $80; INTERMEDIATE, $40; STEERAGE AT LOW RATES. OFFICES, NO. 29 BROADWAY.
WILLIAMS & GUION.

CUNARD LINE.

NOTICE.
With the view of diminishing the chances of collision, the steamers of this line take a specified course for all seasons of the year.
On the outward passage from Queenstown to New-York or Boston, avoiding the meridian of 50 at 45 latitude, or nothing to the north of 45.
On the homeward passage crossing the meridian of 50 at 42, or nothing to the south of 42.
Passengers booked to LIVERPOOL or QUEENSTOWN.
FROM PIER NO. 40 NORTH RIVER.
SCOTIA.....Wednesday, Jan. 7, noon
ELAVIA.....Wednesday, Jan. 14, 7 A. M.
BOTHNIA.....Wednesday, Jan. 21, noon
GALLIA.....Wednesday, Jan. 28, 6 A. M.
Cabin passage and return tickets on favorable terms, including a special low rate for Fall and Winter months.
Steerage tickets to and from all parts of Europe at very low rates. Freight and passage office, No. 4 Bowling Green. OHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

STATE LINE.

TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, DUBLIN, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.
From pier foot of Canal-st., N. R., as follows:
Steamer STATE OF NEVADA, Thursday, Jan. 8, 1 P. M.
Steamer STATE OF ALABAMA, Thursday, Jan. 15, 9 A. M.
First cabin, $60 to $75, according to accommodation; excursion tickets, $110 to $150; second cabin, $40; intermediate, $30; steerage, $28.
AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents,
No. 72 Broadway, New-York.
STEERAGE tickets at No. 45 Broadway, and at the company's pier, foot of Canal-st., North River.

INMAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
NOTICE.—The steamers of this line take Liverpool landing unencumbered by Irish Sloop, U. S. Y., on both outward and homeward passages.
CITY OF BERLIN.....Saturday, Jan. 10, 3 P. M.
CITY OF NEW-YORK.....Tuesday, Jan. 13, 6:30 A. M.
CITY OF BRUSSELS.....Thursday, Jan. 15, 8 A. M.
CITY OF CHESTER.....Saturday, Jan. 24, 3 P. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL.....Tuesday, Jan. 27, 6:30 A. M.
From Pier No. 37 North River, foot of Charlton-st.
Cabin, $60, $80 and $100. Return tickets on favorable terms. STEERAGE, $28. Drafts at lowest rates. Berths, saloon, smoking and bath rooms amidships. These steamers do not carry cattle, sheep or pigs.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway, N. Y.
Philadelphia Office, No. 105 South 4th-st.

IMPERIAL GERMAN MAIL.
NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.
STEAM-SHIP LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN.
WESER.....Sat., Jan. 10 | DONAU.....Sat., Jan. 24
GEN. WERDER, Sat., Jan. 17 | RHEIN.....Sat., Jan. 31
RATES OF PASSAGE FROM NEW-YORK TO SOUTHAMPTON, HAVRE, OR BREMEN.
First Cabin.....$100
Second Cabin.....60
Steerage.....30
Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage certificates, $30. STEERAGE TICKETS TO ALL POINTS IN THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND, $30.
OELRICHS & CO., No. 2 Bowling Green.

GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY
Between New-York and Havre.
Company's Pier, (new,) No. 42 North River, foot of Morton-st.
Travelers by this line avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel in a small boat.
CANADA, Tournier.....Wednesday, Jan. 7, 1 P. M.
AMERIQUE, R. Joucla.....Wednesday, Feb. 4, 11 A. M.
Checks drawn on Credit Lyonnais of Paris in amounts to suit.
For freight and passage apply to
LOUIS DE RIVIAN, Agent, No. 55 Broadway.

SAVANNAH AND FLORIDA.

From Pier No. 43 North River (new No. 25,) foot of Spring-st.
At 3 P. M. Wednesday and Saturday.
GATE CITY, Capt. Dagnot.....Wednesday, Jan. 7
CITY OF ALTAMAHA, Capt. Kenyon.....Saturday, Jan. 10
Connecting with the Central Railroad of Georgia, Savannah, Florida and Western Railroad, Georgia and Florida Inland Steam-boat Company, and with the fast and elegant steamers of the Ocmulgee line.
GEO. YONGE, Agent,
G. D. OWENS, Ocean S. S. Co., and
General Agent S., F. & W. R. R., Central R. R. of Ga.,
No. 315 Broadway. No. 456 Broadway.

CHARLESTON LINE.
FROM PIER NO. 27 NORTH RIVER, at 3 P. M.
Steamer MORRO CASTLE.....WEDNESDAY, Jan. 7
Steamer CHARLESTON.....SATURDAY, Jan. 10
FLORIDA, THE SOUTH, AND SOUTHWEST.
For freight or passage apply to
JAMES WORD & CO., Agents, office on the pier, or R. D. RASELL, Gen'l Agent, No. 317 Broadway.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.
These first-class steamships sail regularly at 3 P. M. from Pier No. 3 North River, as follows:
SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Capt. Foote.....SAT., Jan. 10
CITY OF VERA CRUZ, Capt. Van Sant.....WED., Jan. 21
(Pier connection Central Vera Cruz R. R.) For freight or passage apply to WILLIAM P. CLYDE & CO., No. 35 Broadway
LAWTON BROS., Agents in Havana.

NEW-YORK AND CUBA MAIL S. S. LINE
FOR HAVANA DIRECT.
FROM PIER NO. 16 EAST RIVER, AT 3 P. M.
Magnificent accommodations for passengers.
S. S. SARATOGA.....Thursday, Jan. 15
S. S. NIAGARA.....Saturday, Jan. 24
JAMES E. WIED & CO., No. 113 Wall-st.

NASSAU, N. P., VIA JACKSONVILLE, FLA.
DIRECT.—The elegant steamer Western Texas sails (Jan. 10) from Jacksonville, Jan. 21. Departures weekly thereafter.—From New-York, Fridays; from Florida, Wednesday.
C. H. MALLORY & CO., or R. W. PARSONS,
Pier No. 20 East River.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
GREAT TRUNK LINE,
AND UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.
Trains leave New-York via Desbrosses and Cortlandt Stations, as follows:
Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9 A. M., 6 and 8:30 P. M., daily.
Williamsport, Lock Haven, 9 A. M., 8:30 P. M., Corry and Erie at 8:30 P. M., connecting at Corry for Titusville, Petroleum Centre, and the Oil Regions.
Baltimore, Washington, and the South. "Limited Washington Express," of Pullman Palace Cars, daily, except Sundays, at 4:30 P. M. Other trains, 9 A. M., 4:30, 7:35, 8:30 and 10 P. M. Sundays, 4:30 and 8 P. M.
Accommodation for Philadelphia, 4:30, 7:35, 8:30, 9, 10 A. M., 12 M., 1:15, 3, 4:30, 5, 6:15, 7:30, 8:30, and 10 P. M. Sundays, 4:30 and 8 A. M., 4, 6, 7:30, 8:30, and 10 P. M. Express and second class, 7:30 A. M., 3 and 12 P. M.
Express for Philadelphia, via Camden, 7:30 A. M., and 4 P. M., except Sundays.
Boats of "Brooklyn Annex" connect with all through trains at Jersey City, affording a speedy and direct transfer for Brooklyn points.
Trains arrive from Pittsburg, 6:05, 10:40 A. M., 10:10 P. M., daily; 2:40 A. M., 4:30 P. M., daily, except Monday; 8:40 A. M., Sundays and Baltimore, 6:50 A. M., 4:30, 10:10 P. M., daily; 8:40 A. M., Sundays. From Philadelphia, 3:35, 5:35, 6:35, 8:46, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 2, 3:35, 4:35, 4:50, 6:35, 8:20, and 10:10 P. M., daily; 8:35, 5:05, 8:50, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 8:50, 10:10 P. M.

TO PHILADELPHIA
VIA
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
THE OLD ESTABLISHED ROUTE AND SHORT LINE
NEW-YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.
18 Through Trains each way daily. 3 Depots in Philadelphia, 2 in New-York.
Passenger Trains, the most Improved Equipment, and the Fastest Time consistent with absolute safety.
On and after Nov. 10, 1879,
Express trains leave New-York via Desbrosses and Cortlandt Stations, as follows:
1880, 7:20, 9:20, 9, 10 (Limited) 11 A. M., 1, 3:30, 4, 4:40, 5, 7:30, 8:30, and 10 P. M. Sundays, 4:30 and 9 A. M., 4, 6, 7:30, 8:30, and 10 P. M.
Express trains leave New-York daily, except Sundays, at 7:30 A. M. and 4 P. M., running through via Trenton and Camden.
Boats of "Brooklyn Annex" connect with all through trains at Jersey City, affording a speedy and direct transfer for Brooklyn points.
Accommodation trains leave West Philadelphia, 12:01, 3:20, 4:50, 7:25, 9:30, 11:50 A. M., 1:50 (Limited Express), 2:40, 3:40, 4:40, 5:30, 6:40, 7:50 P. M. Sundays, 12:01, 3:20, 4:50, 8:50 A. M., 4, 7:50 P. M.
Leave Philadelphia via Camden, 9 A. M. and 3:30 P. M., daily.
Theatre coaches, No. 598 and No. 944 Broadway; No. 1 Astor House and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts.; Palace Hotel, Jersey City; Ticket Office, Ticket Office, No. 8 Broadway; Pier No. 1, Desbrosses and Cortlandt Stations; Pier No. 114, 116, and 118 Hudson-st

THE LEWIS WILL CONTEST

SOME SPICY DISCLOSURES BY THE DEFENSE.

SECRET HISTORY OF THE ALLEGED WIDOW'S LIFE—HER BLACK-MAILING ATTACK ON PAYMASTER REED—A LETTER TO A DETECTIVE.

The woman who claims to be the widow of Joseph L. Lewis, the millionaire miser of Hoboken, N. J., who left his fortune to the Federal Government, was present in Master in Chancery See's office in Jersey City, when the proceedings in the contest over his will were resumed yesterday afternoon. She listened to the disclosures concerning her previous career without apparent discomfiture. Her coat was directly in front of the witness chair, and she faced her accusers with a steady and unblushing gaze that seemed almost brazen.

John E. Des Passos, a New-York lawyer, was the only witness who was sworn yesterday. He testified: I was present here on Saturday last to identify Mrs. Lewis. I saw her then and see her now. I saw her late in 1876 and early in 1877, [a few months before Lewis died,] when she appeared as the wife of one Joseph Hammond. The circumstances of her appearance were as follows: In November, 1876, George H. Reed, Paymaster in the United States Navy, came into my office and told me he had been accosted by a person on Broadway, that he was subpœnaed to be a witness in a divorce suit of Joseph Hammond against Jennie Hammond, and wanted my advice. In that interview, or on the next day, he produced a letter directed to him on the steam-ship Swatara, which he supposed had some connection with the case. It read as follows:

I.

NEW-YORK, Nov. 14, 1876.

DEAR CARDINAL: Something dreadful has happened and I wish to see you. Please appoint an interview somewhere, if possible, to-day. Anywhere, not public, somehow, somewhere. I must see you. Your and my personal interests require it. Yours truly, J. H.

He informed me, continued the witness, that he had met Mrs. Hammond in Washington and subsequently in New-York, and Cardinal was the name under which she addressed him; Mr. Reed, acting on my advice, addressed the woman and she came to my office; she told me that the divorce case was to be instituted by her husband, and the act that formed the basis of it was her assumed adultery with Paymaster Reed; we had several interviews—she and I—and an interview at the Stevens House, with Mr. Reed and my brother. Mrs. Hammond seemed much annoyed about the publicity that would result from the suit. She was greatly agitated, and represented that she would do anything to escape the ordeal, as she had a child living in the West. My suspicions finally became aroused, and I told Mr. Reed I thought the whole thing was an attempt to black-mail. To test her I asked her to sit down and write a note to the purport that she never knew such a person as Mr. Reed, and that the charge was unfounded. She wrote as follows:

I.

NEW-YORK, Nov. 25, 1876.

Mr. Reed:

DEAR SIR: I understand that a person named Fred Ward met you in the street and represented that he was a detective, and accused you of having had a lady at the Grand Union Hotel, improper and criminal intimacy with you. I need hardly say to you that all such charges and statements are absolutely and wholly false and unfounded, and they must have originated in furtherance of some conspiracy or design to defame my character and detain from me a certain property. I will further say that up to within a few days, I never knew any person by the name of George H. Reed. Yours very respectfully, JENNIE HAMMOND.

I advised her to get counsel, and the next day an unsigned letter, asking for the return of the letter of Nov. 25, was received by Mr. Reed. I found that after Mrs. Hammond signed the letter exonerating Reed she had made a great mistake. On Nov. 27 Reed received a letter, which I opened with his consent. It ran as follows:

II.

STEVENS HOUSE, New-York, Nov. 27, 1876.

DEAR CARDINAL: Please not on any account show the letter I wrote (from Mr. Des Passos's dictating) to my husband, lawyers, or any one else. It could do you no possible good, and it would seriously harm me. I know Mr. D. P. thinks lightly of the whole matter, but he has nothing at stake, and cannot possibly feel as he would if "hedged in" as close as we are. I have kept eyes and ears open, and I learn application is to be made to the head of the Navy Department to have you detached here as a witness in my case, and also in your own case, for a civil suit in damages. I dread all this more and more as the time draws near. They are sure to defeat us, for my husband is one of those kind who always succeed in whatever they undertake. I did not realize until six days ago that I was really afraid to suffer also. I have thought only of myself—of losing my little boy and losing my reputation, either of which is worse than death to me. God help us is all I can say.

I was informed by Mrs. Hammond that she had retained E. S. Caldwell as her lawyer. I subsequently saw him. The next letter received by Reed asked him to meet her at Caldwell's office. I think that Caldwell, Reed, this woman, and I held an interview, the substance of which was that she endeavored to impress on me that the whole affair would be published in the papers, and that she had put in an unverified general denial. The case was so palpably black-mail in all its aspects that I ordered Reed to have nothing to do with her. Then Reed received the following letters at about the time of the date:

III.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 7, 1876.

MR. R.: You will not talk with me, but may be you will read what I write. I wish to say I do not think you are disposed to act honorably toward me—notwithstanding all your counselor's assurances to the contrary—else you would not retain the letter I have written for and requested personally, both from you and Mr. Des Passos. * * * I shall make full confession of the whole matter, and stop at once proceedings in the divorce suit. I know they are preparing to push the suit to extreme measures, and only wait to learn of your return to sow papers in a suit for damages, and an order of arrest, or something like that. One thing most positively. I shall never face this myself, nor on any consideration.

The letter inclosed the paper marked exhibit No. 7, which is a letter from T. P. Somerville, Hammond's lawyer, to E. S. Caldwell, Mrs. Hammond's lawyer, dated New-York, Nov. 27, 1876. "In view of the fact," the letter says, "that your fair client has virtually no defense to interpose in this action," and of the fact that the vessel to which the co-respondent is attached is likely to leave port soon for several years to come, "I have thought it but proper and fair to make a request of you for your written consent to an immediate reference of the case." "My impression is," the letter elsewhere says, "that were your client to make a full confession and give up his child, R. would be willing to condone the offense charged. What other proceedings would then be taken it is not necessary now to discuss."

I had a consultation with another lawyer, and a discontinuance was entered in the divorce suit. The same day Mr. Reed was served with a summons and complaint in an action for criminal conversation brought by Joseph Hammond. The complaint alleged that the plaintiff was married to Nellie Holbrook in 1860; that the defendant seduced her in 1876, as plaintiff was informed by one Frank Allison, and that the damages sustained by the plaintiff were $10,000. On Jan. 23, 1877, the defendant answered, and the case was never pressed further. Prior to the interposition of the answer Reed received the following letter:

IV.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1877.

Mr. Reed:

DEAR SIR: You are now welcome to the letter (which I have desired so earnestly and you so unkindly withheld from me) for I have given an account of the circumstances connected with writing it, and to save myself any more trouble, have admitted full particulars of our acquaintance from the beginning at Washington, June, 1875; also meetings at the Coleman House, Grand Union Hotel, Thirty-fourth-street, &c.; so the letter can now do no harm. Had you been disposed to be at all honorable toward me we might have united our forces. * * * But since you have taken a different course, and have been entirely unmindful of what happened to me, naturally I have no cordiality of feeling toward you. * * * I have managed so that I need fear no further trouble. I shall leave this locality as soon as possible. Yours, &c., N. J. HAMMOND.

The following letter, addressed to a detective, which is to be explained by future evidence, was also read:

V.

JAN. 8, 1874.

Mr. Stanton:

I should have answered your letter at once, but I had the misfortune to fall and injure my thumb so much as almost I have been disabled for three weeks, and consequently unable to hold a pen, though why I am writing to you now I do not know; for most assuredly you cannot care to hear from me. Neither can I write anything that would encourage me to your continuance. Would to God—God—that I—I could!—that I could make some reparation by which you might come to think kindly of me as of last. I thank you for your letter so sad so far the consideration shown in it (which I do not deserve) since to your heavy accusations I cannot plead "not guilty." I have been very wicked, even though I can, perhaps, plead some excuse for my errors. Nature seems almost to be a confederate. But recently, force of circumstances, one false mistaken move, make me a prevaricator and fool. Some of my counsels were blamed by my friends, some without, and I was madly near ruin. Tired of exposure, I owe my ruined life to a villain—one who might have been my salvation, instead of making me a miserable wretch without a hope for the future either in this life or the next to come. A poor woman I am made out to you by the letter of your client, I am made out to you by the letter of my husband's name. I have been and blamed and pitied myself, and the circumstances cannot be more revolting to you than they have been to me. A thousand times I have had it on my tongue to warn you! But I dared not do it. Over myself hung the real danger, not over you. Besides, I was prevented from telling you by the fear of losing your favor forever. But I believe had I thrown myself on your mercy and confessed all you would have had it in your heart to assist and shield me, and I would now have been free from all entanglements, instead of being deeper in difficulties than ever, and groping about in a mist from which I may never be able to escape. Though a few thousands would have relieved me, this affair has not been the profit to me your letter would seem to imply. And since the M. A. Hotel occurrences I have never known what amounts you have paid, and I am glad this drain upon your purse is stopped, though it is very very bitter to have been discovered by you. And I have not sinned so low but that the withdrawal of your confidence and regard is felt with a sharp, stinging, indescribable pang. What I have endured in remorse no one can ever know. And I have never feigned weeping in your presence. I have felt only too keenly every tear I have shed! And when I think for the past there is no atonement. No way to blot out from your remembrance the terrible recollections of the past. It seems I must go mad. I do not wonder at times. I can neither reason nor think connectedly. I have paid dearly enough for my disgrace for "destiny is a hard master and hates pity." Do not for the mistakes of her thoughtless pupil. You say you know my history. Impossible! No living human being knows the misery or degradation of my position, or what I have been subjected to. If Dr. P. has pretended to have full knowledge of my past, he has been a willing instrument on his part. And I wish I knew of his whereabouts. There are several matters I desire to confront him with regard to. His treachery and taking advantage of me has far surpassed his tyranny over you. I was more helpless, more his in power than I supposed myself to be. And he used me accordingly.

I regret you have exposed this case to others, for I have no more confidence in real detectives than in bogus ones. Still, I hardly think to publish to the world the page in your history by a public trial. As for my self, I should never be arrested to endure the publicity of being imprisoned, for I shall always go prepared to terminate my existence. Death makes an easy end to many difficulties, and I fear nothing less than death can ever free me from my perpetuities. It would be a blessing to terminate many woes, and having proved the hollowness and heartlessness of everything in life, I have no eager desire to continue it. The sufferings and trials of 20 years have been crowded into the past three for me, and I have lived through more in that time than hundreds of others whose age counts three score years and ten. That you must hate me I cannot doubt, and I was fondly attached to you with a clinging affection I could not help. No one could know you as I did without being strangely drawn toward you, and though I never can hope to see your face again I shall think of you always with the same gratitude and regard, although cast completely apart from you as though a world had suddenly divided us. I thank you a thousand thousand times for your goodness to me. You have ever refrained the severe reproaches which my conduct has entitled me to. And you have humbled me to the very dust by your noble, manly nature. But such expression can have no value coming from me, for I have lost all claim to the right to be believed or trusted by you, and I am too utterly broken down in heart, in health, in spirits, to write you as I ought. Farewell, my good, kind friend of former days. You have nothing with which to reproach yourself, and I hope nothing in store the happiness you merit. If you ever chance to think of me, I hope you will give a kindly passing thought to what has been good and pleasant in our past friendship. For the rest I cannot expect you either to forgive or forget." It would be folly to ask you to do so. Forlornness would cease to be a virtue could you overlook the unfortunate part of your acquaintance with JENNIE.

WHY HE WISHED TO DIE.

FOUND WITH A BULLET IN HIS BREAST IN GREEN-WOOD CEMETERY.

About 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon a citizen walking in Green-Wood Cemetery, near the Fifth-avenue entrance, heard groans proceeding from a neighboring thicket. Walking in the direction of the sounds he found behind the thicket, and resting on his back against a green knoll, a well-dressed man, apparently about 23 years of age. He was bleeding profusely from a bullet-wound in the left breast, and near him on the ground lay a large revolver. The wounded man was conscious, but apparently in great agony. The citizen, whose name has not yet been discovered by the Police, ran at once to the Eighth Precinct Station-house, which is only a few blocks below the Fifth-avenue entrance to the cemetery, and told of his discovery. An ambulance was telegraphed for, and arrived within a few minutes in charge of Dr. Plympton. The Doctor was accompanied to the cemetery by several officers. When an attempt to examine the suicide's wound was made, he fought and kicked furiously. Exhaustion, and the combined efforts of several stout officers, at length compelled him to remain quiet. Dr. Plympton then proceeded with the examination, and when he had concluded the wounded man said interrogatively, "In the heart?"

Dr. Plympton—No, not in the heart.

Suicide—Oh, the 5!

The ball had passed near to the heart and probably lodged in the left lung. The wounded man, speaking with a strong German accent, protested against any attempt being made to care for him. He refused to tell his name, but said the German Consul in this City had $300 belonging to him, his passport, and many all about his affairs. When searched, there were found on his person $20 45, a card bearing the following inscription: "George Parthay, civil engineer," an open-faced silver watch, an old pocket-book, a knife, an old brugk, and the following rather curious letter:

To the Coroner:

DEAR SIR: Particulars about me will be found at the German Consulate General, New-York. Shut up my business here entirely and retire from this degrading competition, to give to others more chance. Disgusted of this crude life and society. Think it hole my dignity to hunt any longer for the dollar, and to live under this abject money slavery. Like old Sitting Bull, tried to live among the lists, hypocrites, tramps, dog-souls, and all the other blessings of our so-called modern civilization, where a man of principle cannot live according to his moral conscience. I sail off for the land where no money is needed, and where all the longings of the soul for a higher and a better life might be fulfilled. Being opposed from principle to heavy and unjust export taxes and not willing to rob my relatives for the benefit of the undertaker, I wish my body disposed of in the most simple and cheap manner. I don't care for ceremonies; box or no box, holy or unholy ground; would prefer burning. Watch, about $20 50 in money—drink keys on my body—right breast pocket. All my affairs completely arranged in the last 14 days. I would ask you and any newspaper men, as gentlemen, not to publish my full name. In the last four years fate was always against me; for my best and unselfish actions I have been fearfully beaten, so that all my moral ambition has been completely crushed. I go calm and without any passion and fear, to the unknown shore, whatever it might be, wherever my spirit might be drawn by its affinities. G. P.

"I bring not peace unto you, but a sword. Come unto me all ye that are heavy and heavy laden, I will give you rest. Knock and it shall be opened unto you, &c. Have permission of fate."

"Parthay," if that is his name, as it probably is, was taken to the Long Island College Hospital. At a late hour last evening no hope of his recovery was entertained.

THE LATEST STOCK EXCHANGE JOKE.

The maddest man on the Stock Exchange this year has been Mr. William H. Duff, of Nos. 5 and 7 New-street, one of the most eminently respectable and dignified members of that body. The similarity of his name to that of one of the spurious "pat and call" swindlers who were exposed in THE TIMES a few days ago, was in itself a source of annoyance, of which his mischevious fellow-brokers were not slow to take advantage. On Friday, a bungling lawyer served him with summonses in six suits instituted by country clients who had been swindled. Yesterday morning the lawyer, learning his mistake, called and apologized, and for the first time since Wednesday Mr. Duff was happy. His joy was of short duration, however. About 3 P. M. a person who looked like a court bailiff, called at the office, and inquiring for Mr. Duff, handed him a summons to appear before the United States District Court and answer a complaint for swindling preferred against him by the Society for the Suppression of Crime. Mr. Duff became greatly excited at this fresh injustice. He indignantly refused to accept the paper asserting the man that it was a mistake, and that he would go immediately to Mr. Comstock and have it rectified. The server was persistent and it was only with much difficulty that Mr. Duff could get him to consent to the requisite delay. With his anger worked up to a white heat, Mr. Duff went at once to Mr. Comstock's office, and dinging the summons upon that gentleman's desk, indignantly informed him that he had made a mistake. Mr. Comstock glanced at the paper, and answered smilingly: "Oh, no! I have made no mistake." "But I insist that you have made a mistake, Sir," shouted Mr. Duff, doubly inflamed by this unexpected greeting. "I want you to understand, Sir,——" At this Mr. Comstock burst into a hearty laugh. Mr. Duff stopped short and asked what he meant. It was then explained that the summons was evidently a joke, perpetrated by some heartless broker. Mr. Comstock said he had brought no suit, and had no intention of—certainly not against Mr. Duff, at least. He added that if he could ascertain who it was that had forged his name to the summons he would make it hot for him, and Mr. Duff took his leave vowing to discover that person if such a thing were possible.

THE NEW STOCK OF AMERICANS.

Following are the official statistics of the arrivals of immigrants at Castle Garden during the year 1879: Between Jan. 1 and Dec. 31, inclusive, 175,589 persons were landed at the Garden, of whom 135,070 were aliens, or first arrivals. The activity of the latter was as follows: Germany, 33,574; Ireland, 23,624; England, 21,655; Sweden, 12,394; Italy, 7,220; Scotland, 6,087; Norway, 4,093; Switzerland, 4,683; Russia, 3,103; Wales, 2,899; Denmark, 2,891; Bohemia, 2,801; France, 2,831; Hungary, 1,989; Austria, 1,727; Holland, 1,088; Spain, 618; Belgium, 422; West Indies, 290; Luxembourg, 263; Canada, 254; China, 181; Nova Scotia, 163; South America, 137; Central America, 130; Mexico, 69; Isle of Man, 82; East Indies, 29; Greece, 28; Africa, 26; Portugal, 24; Australia, 22; Japan, 11; Turkey, 11; Roumania, 4; Asia, 2; New-Brunswick, 2; Malta, 1; Armenia, 1. In 1878 the total arrivals were 121,369, and the aliens 75,347, making an increase in 1879 of 54,220 arrivals and 50,723 first arrivals. In December the total arrivals were 6,949, against 6,077 for the corresponding month last year, and the number of aliens, 5,330, against 5,200 in December, 1878. During 1879 employment was found by the Castle Garden Labor Bureau for 11,014 males and 5,519 females. Of the males, 1,929 were mechanics and 9,085 agricultural and other laborers. This is an increase of 5,391 males and 574 females over 1878.

THE GROCERS' BANK FAILURE.

A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN CASHIER PERIAM AND J. LLOYD HAIGH—A STRANGE TALE ABOUT WAREHOUSE RECEIPTS—RECEIVER WHITE PROMISES A SPEEDY STATEMENT.

The depositors who blockaded the halls of the Grocers' Bank on Friday were absent yesterday, and there was but little outward evidence that the bank had suddenly ceased to do business. Mr. Stephen V. White, the Receiver, appeared at the bank about 9 o'clock yesterday morning and took formal charge of its affairs. He at once had every thing of value—including a large amount of money—taken out of the bank vaults and deposited in the vaults of the Bank of North America. The clerks were set to work preparing an exhibit of the bank's true condition. They had not completed it when work ended for the day. Mr. P. F. Blair, the Receiver's counsel, was on hand in the forenoon to tell all inquiring depositors that they would be paid in full. He refused to say anything about the rumors of forged papers in the bank's assets. A representative of Edward Burke & Co., of No. 40 Barclay-street, called on him in the morning, and made an oral demand for the return of certain checks deposited by the firm on Wednesday, saying that they were put in merely for collection and not as a deposit, and ought not, therefore, to go into the assets. Mr. Blair insisted that the demand must be made in writing, but the gentleman declared that he was a depositor to the extent of several thousand dollars, and as such, acting by the advice of counsel, he proposed to make a personal demand only upon the Receiver. This he did despite Mr. Blair's objections, and then left. The chief and by far the most important topic of conversation among all interested in the Grocers' Bank yesterday was the allegation that the bank had suffered its heaviest loss through accepting as security a large amount of forged papers of Mr. J. Lloyd Haigh, and that this had been the direct cause of failure. When questioned in the afternoon by a TIMES reporter, Receiver White made the following statement: "I know at present but very little, as I have been busy so far in attending to these things which required immediate attention in order to prevent loss by releasing indorsers on maturing paper and demand checks. I have already collected about $125,000. I have as yet no means of judging of the liabilities of the bank, except from the published statement of Dec. 13. I have no knowledge of the assets except with regard to the money already collected and the bills receivable, a large number of which I have in my hands. As soon as the clerks can bring forward the books I will furnish the depositors and the public with an exact statement of the bank's condition as possible. This will probably take two or three days." Mr. White was then asked what he knew about the alleged forged paper. He said that, so far as communications to him by officers of the bank were concerned, he knew nothing about any forgery. "I have not yet seen any of the paper which is said to be forged," Mr. White continued, "but I have had information from others that the bank's officers which leads me to believe that the Grocer's Bank is damaged to the extent to which it is solely because it loaned money on forged paper and worthless warehouse receipts."

"Have any steps been taken with a view to instituting legal proceedings against any person on account of these disorders?" asked the reporter.

"I do not think it is my province to move in that matter," was Mr. White's reply, "as that is the duty of the public Prosecutor."

Mr. White said that there was a good deal of the paper on hand, but none of it was yet past due. "Therefore," he added, "I do not think it would be fair for me to give out the name of any one (supposing him to be in a good financial condition) as being the correspondent of, or connected with, Mr. Haigh, under the supposition that there is any forged paper. But," added the Receiver, "I shall give out the bank's statement as soon as it is ready. I shall withhold nothing from the depositors or the public. If a man belongs in the Penitentiary, I want to see him put there."

Mr. Haigh was found in his John-street office, and he was emphatic in denying that there was any forged paper for which he was liable, in the Grocers' Bank. He had been all the afternoon, he said, with his principal creditor, a Mr. Anderson, of Pittsburg, Penn., at the factory in Brooklyn, and had found that his business affairs were in a better shape than at first supposed. He expected to pay every dollar of his individual indebtedness and have $100,000 left. "As regards the Grocers' Bank," said Mr. Haigh, "any and all statements made connecting me with any forgeries are absolutely false." The signatures to every one of the accountances held by the bank against his accounts were declared by him to be genuine. The aggregate amounted to he did not know, he said, but he had requested the bank's officers to send him a statement. Whatever the claims were—on notes, acceptances, &c.—they were all good and would be paid. Concerning the story that the bank held a large amount of warehouse receipts for goods which were not in the warehouse, Mr. Haigh explained that some of the receipts were security for nothing at all. Goods were put in the warehouse and receipts taken for them. On these receipts loans were obtained from the bank. These loans were sold, he said, to certain parties, who came to take back the receipts when he paid up the loans they represented. They now, therefore, simply represented money that had been borrowed and paid.

An effort to obtain a list of Mr. Haigh's liabilities as the bank failed, Mr. Haigh, Cashier Periam, and Receiver White each pretending to be unable to give it. Mr. Periam gave the TIMES reporter some additional facts about the Haigh liabilities to the bank. He said first that those liabilities amounted to between $90,000 and $100,000, and afterward gave the exact sum as $97,000. Of that amount the bank considered "three-fourths of the dollars" worth to be absolutely good. With respect to the remainder, representing over $60,000, Mr. Periam could only say that the Assignee of Mr. Haigh had told him he had looked sufficiently into the wire merchant's affairs to ascertain that at least 50 per cent. of all his liabilities would be paid. From this, therefore, it was considered by the bank's officers that on that portion of the Haigh paper which they called bad the Receiver would get 50 per cent. The Cashier was unwilling to give any direct answers to questions about the $90,000 worth of warehouse receipts which he claimed to be worthless. He declared that at the time Mr. Haigh was borrowing from the bank an agreement was entered into, by the terms of which any of the securities held by the bank for loans could be held as covering every portion of Mr. Haigh's assets. Mr. Periam said that a very small portion of Mr. Haigh's paper in the bank was already past due, and had not been paid. He admitted that it was a somewhat unusual thing for a person to borrow money from a bank, secure the loan by warehouse receipts, pay up the loan, and then fail to get back the receipts given as collateral. "Mr. Haigh," added the Cashier, emphatically, "never notified the bank that he had taken any of the goods out of the warehouse." Mr. Charles Denison, the aged President of the Grocers' Bank, has not been seen down town since Wednesday last, when it was decided to go into liquidation. Reporters who called at his house last evening were informed that he "had gone to bed, sick."

MORE TROUBLE AMONG PRESBYTERIANS.

Should the Trustees of the Clason-Avenue Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, persist in their refusal to permit the Presbytery to hold its next meeting in that church, it is the opinion of many prominent Presbyters that the Presbytery will have to convene on the steps of the building, organize, and then adjourn to some other church. Mr. Taylor, the Moderator, had not been informed by the Trustees of their refusal, and cannot, therefore, take any action. Ten days' notice is required to change the place of meeting, and that notice, the meeting being set for the second Tuesday in January, cannot now be sent out. The Synod recommended that the Presbytery meet in the Clason-Avenue Church, and the Presbytery accepted the recommendation. Wherever the meeting is held it will be of an exciting character, as a number of prominent clergymen have determined to make Dr. Talmage prove or eat the charge of "moral rottenness" made by him against his brethren.

PLEADING THAT HE IS NOT INSANE.

About two years ago Mathew Daly, a wealthy retired merchant of Brooklyn, was declared a lunatic, and a committee was appointed to take charge of his estate. Last May he applied to have the committee discharged on the ground that he was sane and capable of caring for his property. Mr. W. Britton, Dr. Leslie Keep, and Mr. Lucius Mandeville were appointed to ascertain the facts. They have held several meetings and heard much testimony. They met yesterday and listened to Mr. Daly's testimony. He said he was now more firm than any other man of 65, and that his sons and daughters had conspired to take away his property. When he was served with papers in the lunacy proceedings they were taken away from him by his daughters, he said, and, not knowing their nature, he did not put in any defense.

CHEAPER GAS FOR BROOKLYN.

The Brooklyn Gas-light Company, which is the wealthiest in the city, has finally determined, it is said, not to go into the projected opposition. In pursuance of this policy the company yesterday reduced the price of gas to private consumers from $2 25 to $2 per 1000 cubic feet. The Fulton Municipal Company will resume the laying of their pipes as soon as the weather opens.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Leon Chetteau, of Paris, is at the Everett House.

De Witt C. Littlejohn, of Oswego, is at the Astor House.

William McMichael, of Philadelphia, is at the Hoffman House.

William B. Mann, of Philadelphia, is at the St. James Hotel.

S. S. Schlesinger, German Consul at Boston, is at the Brevoort House.

Congressman William Claflin and John Boyle O'Reilly, of Massachusetts, and ex-Gov. Rufus B. Bullock, of Georgia, are at the Fifth-Avenue Hotel.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS

NEW-YORK.

Controller Kelly's monthly statement shows that the City debt on the 31st of December last was $109,425,414 37.

The first shipment of fresh meat to Europe of 1880 was made yesterday by the Belgia, and comprised 60 tons of beef.

Edward McLoughlin, of No. 69 Oliver-street, fell down stairs yesterday, at No. 28 Division-street, and fractured his skull.

A well-known patron of manly sports yesterday sent to Mr. Henry Bergh a check for $1,000, to be used in the humane work of preventing cruelty to animals.

Mayor Cooper yesterday, at the suggestion of President Mott, of the Board of Aldermen, appointed Mr. Lawrence Turnure, the banker, to succeed the late Mr. James L. Mothy, as Trustee of the Brooklyn bridge.

Officer Smith, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, yesterday arraigned Frank McCormack in the Court of Special Sessions on a charge of attempting to pick a lady's pocket. McCormack was recently pardoned by Gov. Robinson. He was found guilty of attempted larceny, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for one year.

Last week the New-York Police arrested 1,315 persons. During the same period there were registered 532 births, 137 marriages, and 508 deaths. There were reported in the Sanitary Bureau the following cases of contagious disease: Typhoid fever, 6; scarlet fever, 37; cerebro-spinal meningitis, 2; measles, 153, and diphtheria, 37.

James Townley, the accomplice of Robert May, the pretended butler, who attempted to obtain $1,600 by forging the name of Mrs. Catharine M. Jones to a check on the bank of North America, early last month, was brought from Washington yesterday by Central Office detectives. He will be arraigned at the Jefferson Market Police Court to-day.

Thomas Cooke, who kept the saloon No. 654 Third-avenue, in which Edward Scannell recently shot George Wilson, was a prisoner in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday, charged with keeping a disorderly house. The saloon was raided on Dec. 27 by Capt. Murphy and a squad of officers. Cooke was sentenced to the Penitentiary for three months.

The woman who died in a scantily-furnished room at No. 529 Sixth-street, and whose body was discovered on Friday, was identified yesterday as Lucy Blaine, a seamstress, daughter of John Blaine, a coachman, of No. 17 East Tenth-street. She was betrayed five years ago by a man whose name she kept a secret, and she became addicted to drink when her child died.

Palestine Commandery, No. 18, will give their annual grand festival reception in the Academy of Music and Nilsson Hall Wednesday evening, the 28th inst. The Committee on Arrangements is composed of a large number of the most distinguished Masons in the City, and they announce their intention to have this year's festival on an unusual scale of liberality and magnificence.

The demonstration of Friday had the effect of causing all the receipts, exports, &c., to be posted on the Produce Exchange yesterday in bushels, gallons, &c., as well as in coastal, and the settling price of grain was posted in bushels only. The memorial of the provision men, praying for another ballot on the question of rescinding the operation of the contract system was presented to the Board of Managers. Nearly 1,200 signatures attached. The feeling was that the system is now doomed.

Nicholas Dooley, saloon-keeper, of Eleventh-avenue and Forty-second-street, was arraigned before Justice Wandell, in the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday, on a charge of disorderly conduct, carrying a revolver without license, and with having attempted to pass a counterfeit five-dollar bill of the State National Bank of Troy, while drunk on Friday night. He was fined $10 for disorderly conduct, and was sent before a United States Commissioner for examination on the charge of passing a counterfeit note.

A grand concert will be given in St. Stephen's Roman Catholic Church, in East Twenty-eighth-street, Sunday evening next, the 11th inst. The soloists will be Miss Elizabeth Sloman, harpist, and Edward Mollenhauer, violinist, and the members of the church choir—Miss Borie, Miss Muller, Mr. Romeyn, and Mr. Oudin; Mr. Mulligan, organist. After some miscellaneous selections, Ambroise Thomas's "Messe Solennelle" will be rendered with a chorus of 80 voices and an orchestra from the Philharmonic Society.

Mrs. Jane Libroe, a widow with five children, and Matthew McDermott, a worthless fellow, who has been living with her, at No. 412 East Twentieth-street, were yesterday sent to Blackwell's Island for 10 days by Justice Wandell, sitting in the Yorkville Police Court, on a charge of disorderly conduct preferred against them by Maggie Libroe, aged 16, daughter of the woman. The girl said that McDermott had her mother under his influence, and compelled her children to give him the money they earned, the greater part of which he spent for liquor.

BROOKLYN.

Detective David Corwin, of the Central Office Squad, who has served for over 25 years in the department, and bore the reputation of being a remarkably keen officer, yesterday tendered his resignation to the Police Commissioners.

John Talcott, aged 46 years, of Sheriff-street, New-York City, fell from a wagon in Gold-street, yesterday afternoon, and fractured his skull. He died in the Second Precinct Station-house. Talcott was employed as a driver by C. T. Reynolds, corner of Plymouth-street and Hudson-avenue.

The Rev. Elbert S. Parker, D. D., will, this week, begin a course of five Tuesday evening lectures on "Peoples and Places," in the Bedford-Avenue Reformed Church, Bedford-avenue and Clymer-street, Brooklyn, E. D. The first will be delivered next Tuesday evening, subject, "Edinburgh and the Scotch."

Charles Marx, Postmaster of College Point, Long Island, who was arrested on Friday charged with appropriating to his own use money intrusted to him to be sent through the mails and with other irregularities, has been released on $1,000 bail by United States Commissioner Bennett, before whom he will appear for examination on Tuesday.

There is much uncertainty and anxiety among the politicians concerning the organization of the Board of Aldermen for 1880, which meets tomorrow. Alderman Ray, who held the position of President last year, will be, it is said, the nominee of the Republicans. Alderman Black will be the Democratic nominee. There are 13 members, or a majority of 1, in the board who have been elected as Republicans, but two of these cannot be depended on. A bargain of some kind will probably be made. The Republican candidate for City Clerk will probably be F. E. Fisher, ex-Justice, and the Democratic candidate Denis McNamara, at present Deputy City Clerk.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

William F. Chrystie has been elected President of the Board of Village Trustees of Hastings-on-Hudson.

At the special session of the District Grand Commandery, I. O. O. F., held at Sing Sing, P. G. Cornelius B. Palmer, of Sunnyside Lodge, was nominated D. D. G. M. for the ensuing term. This nomination is equivalent to an appointment.

The pleuro-pneumonia which for some weeks has been prevailing in Yonkers, is thought to be spreading, owing, in many cases, to the opposition of owners of diseased cows to have them killed. The inspectors say they are unable to proceed summarily, as the law requires that when a diseased cow is thus killed the owner shall receive two-thirds of her sound value, and the appropriation made by the Legislature for this purpose is all expended. Thus far, the losses have been as follows: Daniel Austin, 12; J. Chesser, 4; William Pierpont, 2; H. B. Odell, 1; J. Dalton, 1, with about as many more diseased.

Last August Mrs. Ann Theall brought a suit against the City of Yonkers to recover $10,000 damages for injuries received by reason of her falling through Hart's Bridge, which crosses the Bronx River between Yonkers and Mount Vernon. The Bronx is the boundary line between Yonkers and Mount Vernon, and the suit brought out some nice questions as to town boundaries. The case was argued before Chauncey Shaffer, Referee, for the purpose of determining the liability of Yonkers in the matter. Theodore Fitch, City Attorney, appearing for the city, and J. T. Lovejoy and J. P. Foster for the plaintiff. After the arguments had been heard, Mr. Fitch moved to dismiss the case, which was granted.

LONG ISLAND.

The arrest of Mr. Charles Marx, the Postmaster at College Point, which took place on Thursday, was not entirely unexpected as rumors of irregularity in his methods of conducting the affairs of the office had for some time been prevalent. Special Agents of the department have since been in the village investigating the charges against him. Marx's sureties in the office were Jacob Seitz and Andrew Jocken. They have relinquished responsibility as to the conduct of the office, which has been turned over by them to Mr. Wagner, who had already been selected to succeed Marx, and who expects to receive his commission to-morrow. There were $106 worth of stamps found in the office, but no books. Marx's examination is set down for Tuesday.

NEW-JERSEY.

The Rev. Newland Maynard, F. R. H. S., will deliver his art and historical lecture on "Paris: Past and Present," with superb camera illustrations, at Boorsem Hall, Grove-street, to-morrow evening.

At the meeting of the Union Hill Board of Education Friday night, a dispute arose over the payment of some stationery bills. Chairman De Groff refused to sign the warrants, and walked out of the meeting-room, leaving his quorum.

John Jacobus, a brother of ex-Assemblyman "Alock" Jacobus, and for 20 years bridge-tender for the Pennsylvania Railroad at the Hackensack River, walked along the track toward his post of duty last night. He had reached a point about 100 yards away from his house, when he encountered an eastbound express train, and to avoid it stepped off the upward bound track, directly in front of a 6 o'clock train from Jersey City. The engineer of the latter train saw him throw up his hands and make an effort to throw his body beyond the line of danger. He fell at the track, however, and was buried over the embankment. When he was picked up it was discovered that he was dead. The body was removed to his home.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

By steam-ship City of Savannah, for Savannah—J. S. Slosson, Dr. and Mrs. A. D. Powell and infant, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wood, E. M. Smith, Mrs. Lorraine, Dr. Garrugny, William F. Rich, William Prater, William Donnelly, William Ward, Mrs. Ward, Wheeler, J. D. Miller, E. M. Cobb, H. Walker, W. G. C. Norman, W. A. Bliss, C. T. Potter, A. B. Crane, W. B. Valentine, Mrs. R. G. Gray, Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. McMillin, S. J. H. Hayes, Brook, Mrs. Salebrook, Mr. Dwyer, S. W. Parker, Miss M. F. Parker, J. S. Burgess, Mrs. A. F. Skyles, J. Magers, L. Jones, G. Hogan, Mrs. G. Hogan, G. E. Stein, F. T. Bedford, E. Patterson, S. Lang, M. Peters, G. Smith, Ida Saint, J. Gordon, M. Gordon.

By steam-ship Niagara, for Havana—W. G. V. Kemp, Walter H. Gibson, Col. A. S. Dickinson, Mrs. Dickinson and two children, Mrs. Mary Martinez, Manuel F. Tolmad, Wm. Ortiz, Enrique A. Hernandez, Francisco Rodriguez, A. Jado, Jose Vila y Sanchez, Herman Fokstoer, J. Oltman, Mariano Hernandez, Thomas Gonzalez, M. Diaz, Henry G. Hall, Saturnino Cuesbo, Antonio Llamosas, Mrs. Llamosas and three children.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

By steam-ship France, from Havre—Leon Chotteau, James F. Lee, Samuel Boyd, Mrs. Teresa M. Somery, Manuel Dias De Leon, Alexandre Rullerton, C. S. Peterson, W. J. Crager, Mr. Brann, R. Crooks, C. Hop, gentleman, Louis Wendel, Mr. Masch, Miss Annie Brown, Manuel J. Munoz, Theodore Gang, Christian Beer, Mr. and Mrs. Emile Ducourt and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Buisson, Miss Sadorne, Mrs. Pauline Dumas, Eugene Sauvaire, Baldwin Parker, the Hon. Eugene Gaussen, Mr. Pierrugue, P. A. H. Ronsaldi, George Mesnain, Henri Tysson, Mr. Bisot, Mr. Marsh.

By steam-ship Gate City, from Savannah—Mrs. R. P. Bradley, Miss J. Brady, E. D. Freeman, W. B. Codding, ton, H. Loss, R. Larson, J. F. James, A. S. McCarty, William Schoenlauer, J. H. Jordon, A. McInnis, G. Chalian, M. Sheridan, M. Shea, G. P. Burgess.

By steam-ship Westphalia, from Hamburg—A. Blaskroeder, H. Salienbach, Fritz Schwarzenbach, Agnes Kunath, Fritz Klemm